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48. 1578.

THE

PSALTER, OR DAILY PSALMS,

OF

THE CHURCH,

POINTED AS THEY ARE TO BE CHANTED IN THE MORNING AND EVENING PRAYERS:

TOGETHER WITH THE

PSALMS, CANTICLES, AND HYMNS,

In the Book of Common Prayer

LONDON:
GILBERT AND RIVINGTON, PRINTERS,
ST. JOHN'S SQUARE.

THE

PSALTER, OR DAILY PSALMS,

POINTED

AS THEY ARE TO BE CHANTED,

AND

MARKED FOR CHANTING,

UPON AN ENTIRELY NEW PRINCIPLE AND METHOD:

ARRANGED AND ADAPTED FOR THE USE OF CHOIRS,
AND LIKEWISE FOR CONGREGATIONS IN PARISH CHURCHES,
CHAPELS, &c., WHERE THE ANGLICAN CHANT IS SUNG
IN PREFERENCE TO THE GREGORIAN TONES;

TOGETHER WITH THE

PSALMS, CANTICLES, AND HYMNS,

In the Book of Common Prayer,

TO BE SUNG IN THE DAILY SERVICE AT MORNING
AND EVENING PRAYER.

BODLEIANA · BIBLIOTHECA ·

BY THE REV.

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1848.

I will alway give thanks unto the Lord : his praise shall ever be in my mouth.

O praise the Lord with me : and let us magnify his Name together. *Psalm* xxxiv. 1. 3. *Prayer-Book version.*

I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live : I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.

And so shall my words please him : my joy shall be in the Lord. *Psalm* civ. 33, 34. *Bible version.*

O God, my heart is ready, my heart is ready : I will sing and give praise with the best member that I have. *Psalm* cviii. 1. *Prayer-Book version.*

INTRODUCTION TO THE PSALTER.

"O sing unto God with the voice of melody."
Psalm xlvii. *Prayer-Book version.*

In submitting for general approval a new arrangement of the Psalter, pointed for chanting, it may probably, by some, be deemed as injudicious for one unknown in the musical world, and of no public reputation, to attempt to introduce an uniform system of syllabic adaptation (so to speak) in chanting the Psalms; to the intent that the words may more suitably accord with the melody of the chant,—while, at the same time, the strict sense and meaning of every sentence shall be fully preserved and rightly expressed, without infringing upon correctness of pronunciation. Such, nevertheless, is the intention of the present little volume as to its end and aim. It may fairly be designated—the Chanter's Manual, or hand-book for the choir and congregation, wherever the Psalms are chanted to the Anglican chant. That a want of uniformity exists in adapting the words to the chanting note, as well as in the dividing of the syllables in the chanting strain, is evident, if we may judge from the mode of arrangement that prevails in different Cathedrals throughout England and Wales. A well-known organist, in his preface to a selection of chants of his own composition, gives us an example of this variation in the adaptations of the words[1]:—

"The fact however is," he says, "that chanting

[1] Vide Twenty-four Chants, to which are prefixed Remarks on Chanting, by *Mr J. Gray*, of York. Published in 1854.

cannot be brought to precision and uniformity without carefully drilling the performers in private; so that, wherever irregularity or inarticulation exists, it may be noticed and corrected."

The rules which the Rev. J. A. Latrobe suggests are excellent:—"Pronounce each syllable distinctly, so that you may not only understand yourselves, but be understood by others. Avoid singing the first part of the clause in too great haste; the very design of the *one long note* upon which the *first* part runs, is to afford time for the steady and clear pronunciation of each syllable and word; for this purpose the organist should vary its duration according to the length of the verse. The public attention has of late years," he goes on to say, "been more particularly directed to the diversity of practice which exists in different choirs, and sometimes in the *same* choir, as to the adaptation of the words to the notes,—for the same passage may sometimes be heard sung in six different ways, among chanters who have had the experience of half a century." .... "Owing to the differences which, it has already been observed, occur among members of the *same* choirs, as to the division of the words, it is less easy to give a correct notion of the modes which particular choirs pursue; yet they may be arranged into three or four general classes, as follows:

No. 1. Lincoln (used also at Norwich).
2. York.
3. Canterbury (used also at St. Paul's).
4. Bangor (used also at Chester).

Other cathedrals agree with some of the above. 'Some' (as the Preface to the Book of Common Prayer remarks) 'follow the use of Bangor, some of

York, some of Lincoln and Canterbury.' " For the sake of illustration, one specimen shall be given of each mode:

No. 1.—*Lincoln mode.*

Psalm xc. 1.

Lord, thou hast been . .	*our re- fuge:*
from one genera-	*tion to — a- nother.*

No. 2.—*York mode.*

Lord, thou hast . . .	*been our refuge:*
from one gene-	*ra- tion to a- nother.*

No. 3.—*Canterbury mode:*

This agrees with and comes nearer to the *York mode*, and varies from it only in some minor points, chiefly in the chanting strain, leaving to the chanting note, as to the division of the sentence, the same number of words, but more frequently, it would seem, avoiding any interference with a word in separating the syllables, and producing a faulty accentuation; as for example:

York mode. Psalm xci. 5.

Thou shalt not be afraid	
for any ter-	*ror by night:*
nor for the arrow	*that flieth by day.*

Canterbury mode.

Thou shalt not be afraid	
for any	*terror by night:*
nor for the	*arrow that flieth by day.*

No. 4.—*Bangor mode:*

Consists in a greater plurality of words being appropriated to the chanting strain:—

O come, let us	*sing unto the Lord:*
let us heartily re-	*joice | in the | strength of | our sal- | vation.*

For these examples I am indebted to the very excellent "Remarks on Chanting," by Mr. Gray, inserted in the preface to his selection of chants, and which

clearly illustrates the faulty system alluded to; and as an additional instance of this want of consistency in the arrangement of the words, the Editor of this work would remark that, in and near the town where he resides, the Gloria Patri is chanted in four churches in four different ways:

CHANTING NOTE.	CHANTING STRAIN.		
1. Glory be to the Father . .	*and*	*to the*	*Son:*
2. Glory be to the Father and	*to*	*the*	*Son:*
3. Glory be to the Father . .	*and to*	*the*	*Son:*
4. Glory be to the Father . .	*and*	*to*	*the Son:*

The last is the mode recommended for general adoption, as it approaches the nearest to the way of reading it, connecting the article "the" with the noun "Son."

In the second part three different modes prevail, more or less.

1. As it was in the beginning,[2]	*is now*	*and ever*	*shall be:*
2. As it was in the beginning, is now, and	*e-*	*ver*	*shall be:*
3. As it was in the beginning, is now, ...	*and e-*	*ver*	*shall be:*

The last mode is recommended in preference to the two preceding. It is to be feared that there is too much truth in Mr. Gray's observations,—viz., "That, amongst the causes which have contributed to the unpopularity of chanting may be mentioned, the slovenly manner in which it is often hurried over. So far back as in the sixteenth century, Erasmus censured 'the confused and disorderly chattering of words' in church music; and it must be admitted that, although much improved, yet that still in some of our cathedrals

[2] This mode is adopted by the choir in Exeter Cathedral.

chanting is not unfrequently performed in a careless irreverent manner, without much feeling or expression, and, consequently, is neither understood nor appreciated by the congregation. Often, during the chanting note, have we heard the choristers hurry to get before each other, and slur over the syllables without any articulation. There is no excuse for this want of distinctness and precision."

It would be too much to expect that the wish of the Editor will be realized by this publication, so far as ensuring one and the same method of adapting the words generally in every cathedral throughout the land to the system of the Anglican chant; and he is well aware that this little manual is far from perfection; still, if it does no more than draw the attention of all lovers of church music to further the end and aim that the Editor has in view, it will be a step in the right direction, and may be improved upon by other hands at some future time. Should uniformity be carried out in chanting the Psalms by the choir and members of only a *single* congregation, through the introduction of this book into their public worship at Church, the Editor will have every reason to be satisfied that his labour has not been altogether fruitless, or expended in vain.

J. J. S.

Festival of St. Luke,
October 18th.

REMARKS.

It is particularly recommended that no choir should attempt to chant the Daily Psalms until they are perfectly able to chant the Canticles with ease and fluency; which can be soon attained under the tuition of a painstaking organist, and one who is earnest in his professional labours.

Under this impression, the lines dividing the three beats or rests of the chanting strains, in the arrangement of the Canticles, have been omitted in the Psalter, as being considered unnecessary for a well organized and efficient choir, and therefore have been dispensed with.

The *Chants* mentioned at the head of the Morning and Evening Psalms are published, and may be had of all music-sellers, They have been selected from the following collections:—

Goss's, published by Cramer, Beale, and Co.;
Marshall's, by Mori and Lavenu;
Rev. W. Sloane Evans, by J. Masters, and Hamilton, Adams, and Co.

The Proper Psalms for the Fasts and Festivals are mentioned at the head of each Psalm that has been selected as appropriate for the occasion.

An asterisk * will be found at the last verse of each Psalm that has an uneven number of verses. It denotes that, if the Psalm is chanted to a double chant, the latter part of the chant is to be repeated.

A WISE PROVISION, AND ONE WORTHY OF OUR IMITATION.

It was the ancient practice of the Church, when any were selected as Singers or Choristers, to use *this* form of words:—

"See that thou believest in thine heart what thou singest with thy mouth, and approve in thy works what thou believest in thine heart."

Let these words of old be engraven on the heart, and indelibly imprinted on the memory of every member of a Choir.

CORRIGENDA.

Morning Service.—*Te Deum*, ver. 7.

The glorious company of the Apostles	*praise — thee:*

Evening Service.—*Magnificat.*

My soul	*doth magni- fy the Lord:*

EXPLANATIONS.

THE following explanations being carefully attended to, will afford all the information that is required, and render "Chanting" at once simple and easy.

I. Observe, that a colon divides each verse; the first portion consisting of the chanting note, which is *not* limited to any precise number of words, but regulated by the length of the verse; and the chanting strain, containing three rests or beats; and the latter portion commencing with the chanting note or tone as before, followed by the chanting strains, extended to five rests or pauses. A Double Chant is similarly divided, but with this difference, that it includes *two* verses: if sung to a Psalm with an unequal number of verses, the latter half of the Chant must be repeated to the last verse.

To obviate a difficulty, however, that has arisen, when Double Chants have been set on barrel organs, and the Chant must be played throughout, the following remedy has been adopted: the first verse of the "Venite Exultemus," the last verse of the "Magnificat," and the fourth verse of the "Deus Misereatur," have been divided, so as to admit of *both* parts of a Double Chant being sung, and the verses are made thereby of an even number in *these* Canticles.

II. The words printed in Roman characters are chanted to the first note of each strain; and those printed in italics, divided by bars, are sung to the remainder. When two words should be sung together, the brace is affixed to mark the connexion, thus, *the⌒strength*. And when the mark ‾ is used, the syllable or word must be continued and held out by the voice, in the following "rests" or "beats," to supply and fill up the chanting strain when there is a deficiency of words. And a mark, thus ', to show on which of two words the emphasis or stress is to be laid.

III. Always prolong, or let the voice hold out the *last* syllable of the chanting note or *tone*, which will be found to consist of few or many words, according to the verses, as they occur.

MORNING SERVICE.

Venite, exultemus Domino.

PSALM XCV.

¶ *This Psalm shall be said or sung: except on* EASTER-DAY, *&c., upon which another Anthem is appointed; and on the Nineteenth Day of every Month it is not to be read here, but in the ordinary course of the Psalms.*

THE CHANTING TONE OR NOTE.

To be held out by the voice.

* O come, let us sing . . . . . .

let us heartily rejoice in . . . . . .
Let us come before His presence . . .
and show ourselves . . . . . .
For the Lord is . . . . . .

and a great King . . . . . .
In His hand are all the corners . . . .

and . . . . . .

The sea is His, ...
and His hands . . . . . .
O come, let us worship, ...
and kneel . . . . . .

---

* For the convenience of choirs, where there is a "*Barrel Organ* only," a *Double* Chant can be used, (namely, Lord Mornington's, Robinson's, &c.) if the first verse be sung thus,

EXAMPLE.

O come . . | *let - us - sing,*
Let us . - . | *sing - un- to - the - Lord.*

CHANTING RESTS OR BEATS, 3 & 5.

1st.	2nd.	3rd.	4th.	5th.
unto	*the*	*Lord :*		
the strength	*of*	*our*	*sal—*	*—vation.*
with	*thanks—*	*—giving :*		
glad	*in*	*Him*	*with*	*psalms.*
a	*great*	*God :*		
a—	——	*—bove*	*all*	*gods.*
of	*the*	*earth :*		
the strength	*of*	*the hills*	*is His*	*also.*
and	*He*	*made it :*		
prepar—	*—ed*	*the*	*dry*	*land.*
and	*fall*	*down :*		
before	*the*	*Lord*	*our*	*Maker.*

OR,	O come .	*let - us - sing*
	Un- . . .	*to - — - the - — - Lord :*
	Let us . .	*heartily - re- - joice*
	In	*the - strength - of our - sal- - vation.*

Indeed, where the VENITE EXULTEMUS is sung to a Double Chant, this way is recommended in preference to repeating the second part of the Chant in the last verse, as being in better agreement with the *sense of the* whole Psalm.

For He is . . . . . .
and we are the people of His pasture, ...

To-day if ye will hear His voice, ...
as in the provocation, and as in the day of . . . . . .
When your fathers . . . . . .

proved me, ...
Forty years long was I grieved with this generation, ...

it is a people that do err in their hearts . . . . . .
Unto whom I sware . . . . . .
that they should not . . . . . .

Glory be to the Father, ...
and . . . . . .

As it was in the beginning, is now, ...
world . . . . . .

Anthems for Easter-Day.

1 Cor. v. 7.

[Battishill's Chant.]

Christ our Passover is . . . . . .
therefore . . . . . .
Not with the old leaven, nor with the leaven of . . . . . .
but with the unleavened bread . . . . . .

Rom. vi. 9.

Christ being raised from the dead . . . . . .
death . . . . . .

For in that he died, ...
but in that he liveth, ...
Likewise reckon ye . . . . . .
to be . . . . . .
but . . . . . .
through . . . . . .

the Lord	*our*	*God :*		
and	*the*	*sheep*	*of His*	*hand.*
harden	*not*	*your hearts:*		
tempta—	*—tion*	*in*	*the*	*wilderness;*
tempt—	*—ed*	*me :*		
and	——	*saw*	*my*	*works.*
and	——	*said :*		
for they	*have not*	*known*	*my*	*ways.*
in	*my*	*wrath :*		
enter	*in—*	*—to*	*my*	*rest.*
and	*to*	*the Son :*		
to	*the*	*Ho—*	*—ly*	*Ghost ;*
and e—	*—ver*	*shall be :*		
with—	*—out*	*end.*	*A—*	*—men.*

sacri—	*—ficed*	*for us :*		
let	*us*	*keep*	*the*	*feast ;*
malice	*and*	*wickedness :*		
of	*sin—*	*—ceri—*	*—ty*	*and truth.*
dieth	*no*	*more :*		
hath	*no more*	*—domin—*	*—ion*	*over Him.*
he died	*unto sin*	*once :*		
he	*liveth*	*un—*	*—to*	*God.*
also	*your—*	*—selves*		
dead	*in—*	*—deed*	unto	sin :
alive	*unto*	God,		
Je—	*—sus*	*Christ*	our	Lord.

1 Cor. xv. 20.

Christ . . . . . .
is . . . . . .
and become . . . . . .

of . . . . . .

For since by man . . . . . .
by man came also . . . . . .

For as in Adam . . . . . .

even so in Christ . . . . . .

Glory be to the Father, ...
and . . . . . .

As it was in the beginning, is now . . . .
world . . . . . .

¶ *Then shall be read distinctly with an audible voice the First Lesson taken out of the Old Testament. And after that, shall be said or sung in English, the Hymn called* Te Deum Laudamus, *daily throughout the year.*

Te Deum Laudamus.

[Chant, "Lord Mornington." Robinson or Soaper.]

The Chant, if it be a double one, must be played twelve times through this Canticle.

We praise . . . . . .
we acknowledge . . . . . .

All the earth . . . . . .
the . . . . . .

To Thee all Angels . . . . . .

the Heavens, ...
To Thee Cherubin, ...
con- . . . . . .

is	——	*risen*		
ris—	—*en*	*from*	*the*	*dead :*
the	*first*	*fruits*		
them	——	*that*	——	*slept.*
came	——	*death :*		
the	*resur*—	—*rection*	*of*	*the dead.*
all	——	*die :*		
shall	*all be*	*made*	*a*—	—*live.*
and	*to*	*the Son :*		
to	*the*	*Ho*—	—*ly*	*Ghost,*
and e—	—*ver*	*shall be :*		
with—	—*out*	*end.*	*A*—	—*men.*

Thee,	*O*	*God :*		
Thee,	*to*	*be*	*the*	*Lord.*
doth wor—	—*ship*	*Thee :*		
Fa—	—*ther*	*e*—	—*ver*—	—*lasting.*
cry	*a*—	—*loud ;*		
and all	*the*	*pow'rs*	*there*—	—*in.*
and	*Sera*—	—*phin :*		
ti—	—*nu*—	—*ally*	do	cry.

Holy, ...
Lord . . . . . .
Heaven and . . . . . .

of . . . . . .

The glorious company of . . . . .
The goodly fellowship . . . . .
The . . . . . .

of . . . . . .

The holy Church throughout all the world doth .
The Father . . . . . .

Thine honourable, true . . . . .

Also the Holy Ghost . . . . .

Thou art the King of Glory . . . . .

Thou art the everlasting Son . . . .
When Thou tookest upon Thee to . . .
Thou didst not . . . . . .

When Thou hadst overcome . . . .

Thou didst open the kingdom of Heaven . .

Thou sittest at . . . . . .

in . . . . . .

We . . . . . .
shalt . . . . . .
We therefore pray Thee, ...
whom Thou hast redeemed . . . . .

Make them to be numbered . . . .
in . . . . . .
O Lord, save thy people, ...

Govern them . . . . . .

Ho—	*—ly,*	*Holy :*		
God	*of*	*Sa—*	*—ba—*	*—oth;*
earth	*are*	*full :*		
the majes-	*—ty*	*of*	*thy*	*glory.*
the A—	*—postles*	*praise thee:*		
of	*the*	*Pro—*	*—phets*	*praise thee.*
no—	*—ble*	*army :*		
mar—	*—tyrs*	*praise*	——	*Thee.*
acknow—	*—ledge*	*Thee :*		
of	*an*	*infi—*	*—nite*	*Majesty ;*
and on—	*—ly*	*Son :*		
the	——	*Com—*	*—for—*	*—ter.*
O	——	*Christ :*		
of	——	*the*	——	*Father.*
deli—	*—ver*	*man :*		
abhor	*the*	*Vir—*	*—gin's*	*womb.*
the sharpness	*of*	*death :*		
to	——	*all*	*be—*	*—lievers.*
the right	*hand*	*of God :*		
the glo—	*—ry*	*of*	*the*	*Father.*
believe	*that*	*Thou :*		
come	*to*	*be*	*our*	*Judge.*
help	*Thy*	*servants :*		
with	*Thy*	*pre—*	*—cious*	*blood.*
with	*thy*	*saints :*		
glo—	*—ry*	*ev—*	*—er—*	*—lasting.*
and bless	*thine*	*heritage :*		
and	*lift them*	*up*	*for*	*ever.*

Day . . . . . .

we . . . . . .
And we . . . . . .

ever . . . . . .

Vouchsafe . . . . . .
to keep us . . . . . .

O Lord, ...
have . . . . . .

O Lord, let thy mercy . . . . . .
as . . . . . .
O Lord, in Thee . . . . . .
let me . . . . . .

¶ *Or this Canticle.*

[Fawcett's Chant.]

Benedicite, omnia Opera.

1 O all ye works of the Lord, ...

praise Him, ...

2 O ye Angels of the Lord, ...

praise Him, and . . . . . .

3 O ye heavens, ...
praise Him, ...
4 O ye waters that be above the firmament, .
praise Him, and . . . . . .

5 O all ye Powers of the Lord, ...
praise Him, ...
6 O ye sun, and moon, ...
praise Him, and . . . . . .

by	——	*day.*		
mag—	*—ni—*	*—fy*	——	*Thee :*
worship	*thy*	*Name :*		
world	——	*with—*	*—out*	*end.*
O	——	*Lord :*		
this	*day*	*with—*	*—out*	*sin.*
have mercy	*up—*	*—on us :*		
mer—	*—cy*	*up—*	*—on*	*us.*
lighten	*up—*	*—on us ;*		
our	*trust*	*is*	*in*	*Thee.*
have	*I*	*trusted :*		
nev—	*—er*	*be*	*con—*	*—founded.*

bless	*ye*	*the Lord :*		
and magni-	*—fy*	*Him*	*for e—*	*—ver.*
bless	*ye*	*the Lord :*		
magni—	*—fy*	*Him*	*for*	*ever.*
bless	*ye*	*the Lord :*		
and magni-	*—fy*	*Him*	*for e—*	*—ver.*
bless	*ye*	*the Lord :*		
magni—	*—fy*	*Him*	*for*	*ever.*
bless	*ye*	*the Lord :*		
and magni-	*—fy*	*Him*	*for e—*	*—ver.*
bless	*ye*	*the Lord :*		
magni—	*—fy*	*Him*	*for*	*ever.*

7 O ye stars of heaven . . . . . .
praise Him, ...
8 O ye showers, and dew, ...
praise Him, and . . . . . .

9 O ye winds of God, ...
praise Him, ...
10 O ye fire and heat, ...
praise Him, and . . . . . .

11 O ye winter and summer, ...
praise Him, ...
12 O ye dews, and frosts . . . . . .
praise Him, and . . . . . .

13 O ye frost and cold, ...
praise Him, ...
14 O ye ice and snow, ...
praise Him, and . . . . . .

15 O ye nights, and days, ...
praise Him, ...
16 O ye light and darkness . . . . .
praise Him, and . . . . . .

17 O ye lightnings, and clouds, ...
praise Him, ...
18 O let the earth . . . . . .
yea, let it praise Him, and . . . . . .

19 O ye mountains, and hills, ...
praise Him, ...
20 O all ye green things upon the earth, . .
praise Him, and . . . . . .

21 O ye wells, ...
praise Him, ...
22 O ye seas, and floods . . . . . .
praise Him, and . . . . . .

bless	*ye*	*the Lord:*		
and magni-	*—fy*	*Him*	*for e—*	*—ver.*
bless	*ye*	*the Lord:*		
magni—	*—fy*	*Him*	*for*	*ever.*
bless	*ye*	*the Lord:*		
and magni-	*—fy*	*Him*	*for e—*	*—ver.*
bless	*ye*	*the Lord:*		
magni—	*—fy*	*Him*	*for*	*ever.*
bless	*ye*	*the Lord:*		
and magni-	*—fy*	*Him*	*for e—*	*—ver.*
bless	*ye*	*the Lord:*		
magni—	*—fy*	*Him*	*for*	*ever.*
bless	*ye*	*the Lord:*		
and magni-	*—fy*	*Him*	*for e—*	*—ver.*
bless	*ye*	*the Lord:*		
magni—	*—fy*	*Him*	*for*	*ever.*
bless	*ye*	*the Lord:*		
and magni-	*—fy*	*Him*	*for e—*	*—ver.*
bless	*ye*	*the Lord:*		
magni—	*—fy*	*Him*	*for*	*ever.*
bless	*ye*	*the Lord:*		
and magni-	*—fy*	*Him*	*for e—*	*—ver.*
bless	*the*	*Lord:*		
magni—	*—fy*	*Him*	*for*	*ever.*
bless	*ye*	*the Lord:*		
and magni-	*—fy*	*Him*	*for e—*	*—ver.*
bless	*ye*	*the Lord:*		
magni—	*—fy*	*Him*	*for*	*ever.*
bless	*ye*	*the Lord:*		
and magni-	*—fy*	*Him*	*for e—*	*—ver.*
bless	*ye*	*the Lord:*		
magni—	*—fy*	*Him*	for	ever.

23 O ye whales, and all that move in the waters,
praise Him, ...
24 O all ye fowls of the air, ...
praise Him, and . . . . . .

25 O all ye beasts, and cattle, ...
praise Him, ...
26 O ye children of men, ...
praise Him, and . . . . . .

27 O let Israel . . . . . .
praise Him, ...
28 O ye priests of the Lord, ...
praise Him, and . . . . . .

29 O ye servants of the Lord . . . . .
praise Him, ...
30 O ye spirits and souls of the righteous, . .
praise Him, and . . . . . .

31 O ye holy and humble men of heart, . .
praise Him, ...
32 O Ananias, Azarias, and Misael . . .
praise Him, and . . . . . .

Glory be to the Father, ...
and . . . . . .

As it was in the beginning, is now, ...
world . . . . . .

¶ *Then shall be read in like manner the Second Lesson taken out of the New Testament. And after that, the Hymn following: except when that shall happen to be read in the Chapter for the Day, or for the Gospel on* St. John Baptist's *Day.*

bless	*ye*	*the Lord:*		
and magni-	*—fy*	*Him*	*for e—*	*—ver.*
bless	*ye*	*the Lord:*		
magni—	*—fy*	*Him*	*for*	*ever.*
bless	*ye*	*the Lord;*		
and magni-	*—fy*	*Him*	*for e—*	*—ver.*
bless	*ye*	*the Lord:*		
magni—	*—fy*	*Him*	*for*	*ever.*
bless	*the*	*Lord:*		
and magni-	*—fy*	*Him*	*for e—*	*—ver.*
bless	*ye*	*the Lord;*		
magni—	*—fy*	*Him*	*for*	*ever.*
bless	*ye*	*the Lord:*		
and magni-	*—fy*	*Him*	*for e—*	*—ver.*
bless	*ye*	*the Lord:*		
magni—	*—fy*	*Him*	*for*	*ever.*
bless	*ye*	*the Lord:*		
and magni-	*—fy*	*Him*	*for e—*	*—ver.*
bless	*ye*	*the Lord:*		
magni—	*—fy*	*Him*	*for*	*ever.*
and	*to*	*the Son:*		
to	*the*	*Ho—*	*—ly*	*Ghost.*
and e—	*—ver*	*shall be:*		
with—	*—out*	*end.*	*A—*	*—men.*

Benedictus.

The Chant to be played seven times through this Canticle, if it be a Double Chant.

St. Luke i. 68.

Blessed be the Lord . . . . . .
for He hath visited . . . . . .

And hath raised up a mighty . . . . .
in the house . . . . . .

As He spake by the mouth of His . . .
which have been . . . . . .
That we should be saved . . . . .

and from . . . . . .

To perform the mercy promised . . .
and to . . . . . .
To perform the oath which He sware to our .

that He . . . . . .

That we, being delivered out of the hand . .
might . . . . . .

In holiness . . . . . .

all . . . . . .

And thou, Child, shalt be called the Prophet .
for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord .
To give knowledge of salvation . . .
for the . . . . . .

Through the tender mercy . . . . .

whereby the day-spring from on high . . .

To give light to them that sit in darkness, and in .

and to guide our feet . . . . .

God	*of*	*Israel:*		
and	*re—*	*—deemed*	*His*	*people.*
salva—	*—tion*	*for us:*		
of	*his*	*ser—*	*—vant*	*David.*
ho—	*—ly*	*prophets:*		
since	*the*	*world*	*be—*	*—gan.*
from	*our*	*enemies:*		
the hands	*of*	*all*	*that*	*hate us.*
to	*our*	*forefathers:*		
remember	*his*	*ho—*	*—ly*	*covenant.*
fore—	*—father*	*Abraham:*		
would	——	*give*	——	*us.*
of	*our*	*enemies:*		
serve	*Him*	*with—*	*—out*	*fear.*
& righteous-	*—ness*	*before Him.*		
the days	——	*of*	*our*	*life.*
of	*the*	*Highest:*		
to	*pre—*	*—pare*	*His*	*ways.*
unto	*His*	*people:*		
remis—	*—sion*	*of*	*their*	*sins.*
of	*our*	*God:*		
hath	——	*visit—*	*—ed*	*us.*
the shadow	*of*	*death:*		
in—	*—to*	*the way*	*of*	*peace.*

Glory be to the Father, ...
and . . . . . .

As it was in the beginning, is now . .
world . . . . . .

¶ *Or this Psalm.*

Jubilate Deo.

Psalm c.

O be joyful in the Lord . . . . . .

serve the Lord with gladness, and come before .
Be ye sure that the Lord . . . . . .
it is He that hath made us and not we ourselves;
we are His people, ...
O go your way into His gates with thanksgiving,
and into His . . . . . .
be thankful unto Him, ...
For the Lord is gracious, His mercy is . .

and His truth endureth from generation . .

Glory be to the Father . . . . . .
and . . . . . .

As it was in the beginning, is now, . . .
world . . . . . .

and	*to*	*the Son.*		
to	*the*	*Ho—*	*—ly*	*Ghost.*
and e—	*—ver*	*shall be :*		
with—	*—out*	*end.*	*A—*	*—men.*

all	*ye*	*lands :*		
his pre—	*—sence*	*with*	*a*	*song.*
He	*is*	*God ·*		
and	*the*	*sheep*	*of His*	*pasture.*
courts	*with*	*praise :*		
and	*speak*	*good*	*of His*	*Name.*
e—	*—ver—*	*—lasting :*		
to	——	*gen—*	*—er—*	*—ation.*
and	*to*	*the Son :*		
to	*the*	*Ho—*	*—ly*	*Ghost.*
and e—	*—ver*	*shall be :*		
with—	*—out*	*end.*	*A—*	*—men.*

EVENING SERVICE.

¶ *After the First Lesson,* MAGNIFICAT *(or the Song of the blessed Virgin Mary) in English, as followeth.*

Magnificat.

ST. LUKE i.

My soul doth magnify . . . . . .
and my spirit hath . . . . . .
For He . . . . . .

the . . . . . .

For behold . . . . . .

all generations . . . . . .
For He that is mighty hath . . . . .
and . . . . . .

And His mercy is on . . . . . .

throughout . . . . . .
He hath shewed strength . . . . . .

He hath scattered the proud in the imagination .

He hath put down the mighty . . . . .

and hath . . . . . .
He hath filled the hungry . . . . .

and the rich . . . . . .

the	——	*Lord :*		
rejoiced	*in*	*God*	*my*	*Saviour.*
hath	*re*—	—*garded*		
lowli—	—*ness*	*of His*	*hand*—	—*maiden.*
from	*hence*—	—*forth :*		
shall	——	*call*	*me*	*blessed.*
magni—	—*fied*	*me :*		
ho—	—*ly*	*is*	*His*	*Name.*
them	*that*	*fear Him :*		
all	——	*gen*—	—*er*—	—*ations.*
with	*His*	*arm :*		
of	——	*their*	——	*hearts.*
from	*their*	*seat :*		
exal—	—*ted*	*the humble*	*and*	*meek.*
with	*good*	*things :*		
He hath	*sent*	*empty*	a—	—way.

He . . . . . .
hath . . . . . .
as he promised . . . . . .
Abraham . . . . . .

Glory be to the Father . . . . . .
and . . . . . .

As it was in the beginning is now . . .
world . . . . . .

¶ *Or else this Psalm; except it be on the Nineteenth Day of the Month, when it is read in the ordinary course of the Psalms.*

Cantate Domino.

Psalm xcviii.

O sing unto the Lord . . . . . .

for . . . . . .
With His own right hand, and with His . .
hath He . . . . . .

The Lord declared . . . . . .
His righteousness hath he openly shewed . .

He hath remembered His mercy and truth toward
and all the ends of the world have seen the . .

Shew yourselves joyful unto the Lord . . .

sing, ...
Praise the Lord . . . . . .

sing to the harp . . . . . .

With trumpets . . . . . .
O shew yourselves joyful . . . . . .

Let the sea make a noise, and all . . .

the round world . . . . . .

remem—	*—bering*	*His mercy:*		
holpen	*His*	*ser—*	*—vant*	*Israel,*
to	*our*	*forefathers:*		
and	*His*	*seed*	*for*	*ever.*
and	*to*	*the Son:*		
to	*the*	*Ho—*	*—ly*	*Ghost.*
and e—	*—ver*	*shall be:*		
with—	*—out*	*end.*	*A—*	*—men.*

a	*new*	*song:*		
He hath	*done*	*marvel—*	*—lous*	*things.*
ho—	*—ly*	*arm:*		
gotten	*Him—*	*—self*	*the*	*victory.*
His	*sal—*	*—vation:*		
in	*the*	*sight*	*of*	*the heathen.*
the house	*of*	*Israel:*		
salva—	*—tion*	*of*	*our*	*God.*
all	*ye*	*lands:*		
rejoice,	——	*and*	*give*	*thanks.*
upon	*the*	*harp:*		
with	*a*	*psalm of*	*thanks—*	*—giving.*
also	*and*	*shawms:*		
before	*the*	*Lord*	*the*	*King.*
that there-	*—in*	*is:*		
and	*they that*	*dwell*	*there—*	*—in.*

Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together . . . . . .
for He . . . . . .
With righteousness shall He . . . .

and . . . . . .

Glory be to the Father, ...
and . . . . . .

As it was in the beginning, is now, ...
world . . . . . .

¶ *Then a Lesson of the New Testament, as it is appointed. And after that,* NUNC DIMITTIS, *(or the Song of Simeon) in English, as followeth.*

Nunc Dimittis.

ST. LUKE ii. 29.

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant . . .

according . . . . . .

For . . . . . .

have . . . . . .

Which Thou . . . . . .

before . . . . . .

To be a light . . . . . .
and to be the glory . . . . . .

Glory be to the Father . . . . . .
and . . . . . .

As it was in the beginning, is now, ...
world . . . . . .

¶ *Or else this Psalm, except it be on the Twelfth Day of the Month.*

before	*the*	*Lord:*		
cometh	*to*	*judge*	*the*	*earth.*
judge	*the*	*world;*		
the peo—	*—ple*	*with*	—	*equity.*
and	*to*	*the Son:*		
to	*the*	*Ho—*	*—ly*	*Ghost.*
and e—	*—ver*	*shall be:*		
with—	*—out*	*end.*	*A—*	*—men.*

depart	*in*	*peace:*		
to	—	*thy*	—	*word.*
mine eyes	*have*	*seen:*		
seen	—	*thy*	*sal—*	*—vation.*
hast	*pre—*	*—par'd:*		
the face	*of*	*all*	—	*people.*
to lighten	*the*	*Gentiles:*		
of	*thy*	*peo—*	*—ple*	*Israel.*
and	*to*	*the Son:*		
to	*the*	*Ho—*	*—ly*	*Ghost.*
and e—	*—ver*	*shall be:*		
with—	*—out*	*end.*	*A—*	*—men.*

Deus Misereatur.

Psalm lxvii.

God be merciful unto us . . . . . .
and shew us the light of his countenance, and be .
That Thy way may be known . . . . .

thy saving health . . . . . .

Let the people . . . . . .

yea, ...

O let . . . . . .

rejoice . . . . . .

For Thou shalt judge the folk . . . . .
and govern . . . . . .

Let the people . . . . . .

yea, ...

Then shall the earth . . . . . .
and God, even our own God . . . . . .

God . . . . . .

and all . . . . . .

Glory be to the Father, ...
and . . . . . .

As it was in the beginning, is now, ...
world . . . . . .

and	——	*bless us:*		
merci—	*—ful*	*un—*	*—to*	*us.*
up—	*—on*	*earth.*		
among	——	*all*	——	*nations.*
praise	*Thee,*	*O God:*		
let all	*the*	*peo—*	*—ple*	*praise Thee:*
the na—	*—tions*	*rejoice:*		
and	——	*be*	——	*glad:*
right—	*—eous—*	*—ly:*		
the na—	*—tions*	*up—*	*—on*	*earth.*
praise	*Thee,*	*O God:*		
let all	*the*	*peo—*	*—ple*	*praise Thee:*
bring	*forth*	*her increase:*		
shall	*give*	*us*	*His*	*blessing.*
shall	——	*bless us:*		
the ends	*of*	*the world*	*shall*	*fear Him.*
and	*to*	*the Son:*		
to	*the*	*Ho—*	*—ly*	*Ghost.*
and e—	*—ver*	*shall be:*		
with—	*—out*	*end.*	*A—*	*—men.*

GUNPOWDER TREASON.

A FORM OF PRAYER WITH THANKSGIVING,

To be used yearly on the Fifth day of November.

Instead of Venite exultemus *shall this Hymn following be used.*

Major. "Lord Mornington."

CHANTING TONE OR NOTE *To be held out by the voice.*	CHANTING RESTS OR BEATS, 3 and 5 alternately.
1 O give thanks unto the Lord;	*for he is gracious:*
and	*his mercy en- dureth for ever.*
2 Let them give thanks, whom	*the Lord hath redeemed:*
and delivered	*from the hand of the enemy.*
3 Many a time have they fought against me	*from my youth up:*
may	*Is- rael now — say.*
4 Yea, many a time have they vexed me	*from my youth up:*
but they have	*not pre- vailed a- gainst me:*
5 They have privily laid their net to destroy me . .	*without a cause:*
yea, even without a cause have they	*made a pit for my soul.*
6 They have laid a net for my feet, and pressed . . .	*down my soul:*
they have digged a pit before me, and are fallen into . .	*the midst of it them- selves.*

7 Great is our Lord, . .	*and great is his power:*
yea, ...	*and his wisdom is infinite.*
8 The Lord setteth . . .	*up the meek:*
and bringeth	*the ungod- ly down to the ground.*
9 Let thy hand be upon the man of	*thy right hand:*
and upon the son of man, whom thou madest	*so strong for thine own self.*
10 And so will not we go .	*back from thee:*
O let us live, and we shall .	*call up- on thy Name.*
Glory be to the Father, .	*and to the Son:*
and	*to the Ho- ly Ghost.*
As it was in the beginning, is now, ...	*and e- ver shall be:*
world	*with- out end. A- men.*

PROPER PSALMS, LXIV. CXXIV. CXXV.

KING CHARLES THE MARTYR.

A FORM OF PRAYER WITH FASTING,

To be used yearly on the Thirtieth of January.

Morning Prayer.

Instead of Venite exultemus *the Hymn following shall be said or sung.*

Chant. Minor. " Marsh."

1 Righteous art	*thou, O Lord:*
and	*just are thy — judgements!*
2 Thou art just, O Lord, in all that is	*brought upon us:*
for thou hast done right, . .	*but we have done — wickedly.*
3 Nevertheless, our feet were	*al- most gone:*
our	*treadings had well nigh slipped.*
4 For why? we were grieved	*at the wicked:*
we did also see the	*ungodly in such pros- perity.*
5 The people stood up, and the rulers took	*counsel to- gether:*
against the Lord, ...	*and a- gainst his Anointed.*
6 They cast their heads together	*with one con- sent:*
and	*were con- federate a- gainst him.*
7 He heard the blasphemy of the multitude, and fear was	*on eve- ry side:*
while they conspired together against him, ...	*to take a- way his life.*

8 They spoke against him with false tongues, and compassed him about with . . .	*words of hatred:*
and fought against	*him with- out a cause.*
9 Yea, his own familiar friends, ...	*whom he trusted:*
they that eat of his bread . .	*laid great wait for him.*
10 They rewarded him . .	*evil for good:*
to the great	*discom- fort of his soul.*
11 They took their counsel together, saying, ...	*God hath for- saken him:*
persecute him, and take him,	*for there is none to deliver him.*
12 The breath of our nostrils, the Anointed of the Lord was taken	*in their pits:*
of whom we said, Under his .	*shadow we shall be safe.*
13 The adversary and the enemy entered into the gates .	*of Je- rusalem:*
saying, When shall he die, .	*and his name — perish?*
14 Let the sentence of guiltiness	*proceed a- gainst him:*
and now that he lieth, . . .	*let him rise up no more.*
15 False witnesses also did rise	*up a- gainst him:*
they laid to his charge . . .	*things that he knew not.*
16 For the sins of the people, and the iniquities . . .	*of the priests:*
they shed the blood of the just	*in the midst of Jerusalem.*
17 O my soul, come not thou into their secret; unto their assembly, mine honour, be not	*thou u- nited:*
for in their anger	*they — slew — a man.*
18 Even the man of . . .	*thy right hand:*
the son of man, whom thou hadst made so	*strong for thine own self.*
19 In the sight of the unwise he	*seemed to die:*
and his	*departure was taken for his*

20 They, fools, counted his life madness, and his end to be	*with- out honour :*
but	*he is in — peace.*
21 For though he was punished in	*the sight of men :*
yet was his hope	*full of im- mor- tality.*
22 How is he numbered with	*the children of God :*
and his lot	*is a- mong the saints.*
23 But, O Lord God, to whom vengeance belongeth, thou God, to whom	*vengeance be- longeth :*
be favourable and	*gra- cious un- to Sion.*
24 Be merciful, O Lord, unto thy people, whom thou	*hast re- deemed :*
and lay not innocent . . .	*blood to our — charge.*
25 O shut not up . . .	*our souls with sinners :*
nor	*our lives with the blood- thirsty.*
26 Deliver us from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou that art the God of	*our sal- vation :*
and our	*tongue shall sing of thy righteousness.*
27 For thou art the God that hast no	*pleasure in wickedness :*
neither shall any	*e- vil dwell with thee.*
28 Thou wilt destroy them the Lord abhors both the blood-thirsty	*that speak leasing :*
	and de- ceit- ful man.
29 O how suddenly do . .	*they con- sume :*
perish, and come	*to a fear- ful end !*
30 Yea, even like as a dream, when	*one a- waketh :*
so didst thou make their image to	*vanish out of the city.*
31 Great and marvellous are thy works, O Lord	*God Al- mighty :*
just and true are thy ways, .	O — King of saints !

32 Righteous art	*thou, O Lord:*
and	*just are thy — judgements:*
Glory be to the Father, .	*and to the Son:*
and	*to the Ho- ly Ghost.*
As it was in the beginning,	
is now, ...	*and e- ver shall be:*
world	*with- out end. A- men.*

PROPER PSALMS. IX. X. XI.

Major. "Marsh." Goss.

Evening Prayer.

The Hymn appointed to be used at Morning Prayer, instead of Venite exultemus, *shall here also be used before the Proper Psalms*

Righteous art . .	*thou, O Lord:* &c.

PROPER PSALMS, LXXIX. XCIV. LXXXV.

Major. "Russell." Goss

THE

RESTORATION OF THE ROYAL FAMILY.

A FORM OF PRAYER WITH THANKSGIVING

TO ALMIGHTY GOD,

To be used yearly on the Twenty-ninth of May.

PROPER PSALMS. CXXIV. CXXVI. CXXIX. CXVIII.

Major. "Lawes."

Instead of Venite exultemus, *shall be sung* (*or said*) *this Hymn following.*

Major. "Boyce."

1 My song shall be alway	
of the loving-kindness . . .	*of the Lord:*
with my mouth will I ever be	
shewing forth his truth from	*one gene- ration to a- nother.*
2 The merciful and gracious	
Lord hath so done his . . .	*marvel- lous works:*
that they	*ought to be had in re- membrance.*
3 Who can express the no-	
ble acts	*of the Lord:*
or	*shew forth all his praise?*
4 The works of	*the Lord are great:*
sought out of all them . .	*that have pleasure there- in.*
5 The Lord setteth . . .	*up the meek:*
and bringeth the ungodly . .	*down — to the ground.*
6 The Lord executeth right-	
eousness	*and — judgement:*
for all them that	are op- pressed with wrong.
7 *For he will not* . . .	*alway be chiding:*
neither keepeth	*he his anger for ever.*

8 He hath not dealt with us	*after our sins:*
nor rewarded us	*accord- ing to our wickedness.*
9 For look how high the heaven is in comparison . .	*of the earth:*
so great is his mercy . . .	*toward — them that fear him.*
10 Yea, like as a father pitieth	*his own children:*
even so is the Lord merciful .	*un- to them that fear him.*
11 Thou, ...	*O God, hast proved us:*
thou also hast tried us, . .	*even as silver is tried.*
12 Thou sufferedst men to ride over our heads, we went through	*fire and water:*
but thou hast brought us out	*into a weal- thy place.*
13 O how great troubles and adversities hast thou shewed us! and yet didst thou turn	*and re- fresh us:*
yea, and broughtest us from the deep	*of the earth a- gain.*
14 Thou didst remember us in our low estate, and redeem us	*from our enemies:*
for	*thy mercy en- dureth for ever.*
15 Lord, thou art become gracious	*unto thy land:*
thou hast turned away . .	*the cap- tivi- ty of Jacob.*
16 God hath shewed us .	*his good- ness plenteously:*
and God hath let us see our .	*desire up- on our enemies.*
17 They are brought . .	*down and fallen:*
but we are	*risen and stand up- right.*
18 There are they fallen .	*all that work wickedness:*
they are cast down, and shall	*not be able to stand.*
19 The Lord hath been mindful of us, ...	*and he shall bless us:*
even he shall bless the house of Israel, he shall	*bless the house of Aaron.*

20 He shall bless them . .	*that fear the Lord:*
both	*small — and — great.*
21 O that men would therefore praise	*the Lord for his goodness:*
and declare the wonders that he doeth	*for the children of men!*
22 That they would offer unto him the sacrifice . . .	*of thanks- giving:*
and	*tell out his works with gladness!*
23 And not hide them from the children of the generations but shew the honour of the Lord, his mighty and wonderful	*to — come: works that he hath done.*
24 That our posterity may also know them, and the children that are	*yet un- born:*
and not be as their forefathers, a faithless and	*stub- born ge- ne- ration.*
25 Give thanks, O Israel, unto God the Lord in the .	*con- gre- gations:*
from	*the ground — of the heart.*
26 Praised	*be the Lord daily:*
even the God who helpeth us,	*and poureth his bene- fits upon us.*
27 O let the wickedness of the wicked	*come to an end:*
but	*estab- lish thou the righteous.*
28 Let all those that seek thee be joyful and	*glad in thee:*
and let all such as love thy salvation, say alway, . . .	*The Lord — be — praised.*
Glory be to the Father, .	*and to the Son:*
and	*to the Ho- ly Ghost.*
As it was in the beginning, is now, ...	*and e- ver shall be:*
world	*with- out end. A- men.*

THE QUEEN'S ACCESSION.

A FORM OF PRAYER WITH THANKSGIVING TO ALMIGHTY GOD,

To be used yearly on the Twentieth of June.

Instead of Venite exultemus *the Hymn following shall be said or sung.*

Chant.	" Pratt."
1 O	*Lord our Governour:*
how excellent is thy Name .	*in — all the world!*
2 Lord, what is man, that thou hast such respect . . .	*un- to him:*
or the son of man.	*that thou so re- gardest him!*
3 The merciful and gracious Lord hath so done his . . .	*marvel- lous works:*
that they	*ought to be had in remembrance.*
4 O that men would therefore praise	*the Lord for his goodness:*
and declare the wonders that he doeth	*for the children of men!*
5 Behold, O God, . . .	*our de- fender:*
and look upon	*the face of thine A- nointed.*
6 O hold thou up her goings	*in thy paths:*
that	*her foot- steps slip not.*
7 Grant the Queen . . .	*a long life:*
and make her glad	*with the joy of thy countenance*

8 Let her dwell before . .	*thee for ever:*
O prepare thy loving mercy and faithfulness, ...	*that they may pre- serve her.*
9 In her time let	*the right- eous flourish:*
and let peace	*be in all our borders.*
10 As for her enemies, . .	*clothe them with shame:*
but upon herself	*let her crown — flourish.*
11 Blessed be the Lord God, even	*the God of Israel:*
which only	*do- eth won- drous things.*
12 And blessed be the Name of his Majesty . . .	*for — ever:*
and all the earth shall be filled with his Majesty.	*A- men, A- — men.*
Glory be to the Father, . .	*and to the Son:*
and	*to the Ho- ly Ghost.*
As it was in the beginning, is now	*and e- ver shall be:*
world	*with- out end. A- men.*

PROPER PSALMS, XX. XXI. CI.

THE PSALTER;

OR,

PSALMS OF DAVID.

Wherever the asterisk is prefixed at the end of a Psalm, it denotes tl the second part of a *Double* Chant is invariably to be sung; the last ve having an uneven figure attached to it.

The First Day. MORNING PRAYE

Major. "Russell E." Goss, No. 17

PSALM I. Beatus vir qui non abiit, &c.

CHANTING TONE OR NOTE, *To be held out by the voice.*	CHANTING RESTS OR BEATS, 3 AND 5 alternately.
1 Blessed is the man that hath not walked in the counsel of the ungodly, nor stood in	*the way of sinners:*
and hath not sat	*in the seat of the scornful.*
2 But his delight is in the law	*of the Lord:*
and in His law will he exercise himself	*day — and — night.*
3 And he shall be like a tree planted by	*the wa- ter- side:*
that will bring forth . . .	*his fruit in due — season.*
4 His leaf also	*shall not wither:*
and look, whatsoever . . .	*he doeth, it shall prosper.*
5 As for the ungodly, it is not	*so with them:*
but they are like the chaff, which the wind scattereth away	*from the face of the ea*

6 Therefore the ungodly shall not be able to stand .	*in the judgement:*
neither the sinners in . .	*the con- gre- gation of the righteous.*
* 7 But the Lord knoweth .	*the way of the righteous:*
and the way of	*the un- godly shall perish.*

PSALM II. Quare fremuerunt gentes?

(Proper Psalms, Easter Day Matins, Ps. ii. lvii. and cxi.)

1 Why do the heathen so furiously	*rage to- gether:*
and why do the people . .	*ima- gine a vain thing?*
2 The kings of the earth stand up, and the rulers take .	*counsel to- gether:*
against the Lord, ...	*and a- gainst His Anointed.*
3 Let us break	*their bonds a- sunder.*
and cast away	*their — cords — from us.*
4 He that dwelleth in heaven	*shall laugh them to scorn:*
the Lord	*shall have them in de- rision.*
5 Then shall he speak unto them	*in His wrath:*
and vex them	*in His sore dis- pleasure.*
6 Yet have I	*set my King:*
upon	*my ho- ly hill of Sion.*
7 I will preach the law, whereof the Lord hath said .	*un- to me:*
Thou art my Son, ...	*this day have I be- gotten Thee.*
8 Desire of me, and I shall give Thee the heathen . . .	*for thine in- heritance.*
and the utmost parts of . .	*the earth for thy pos- session.*
9 Thou shalt bruise them with	*a rod of iron:*
and break them in pieces . .	*like a pot- ter's vessel.*

10 Be wise now therefore .	*O ye kings:*
be learned, ...	*ye that are judges of the earth.*
11 Serve	*the Lord in fear:*
and	*rejoice unto Him with reverence.*
12 Kiss the Son, lest He be angry, and so ye perish .	*from the right way.*
if His wrath be kindled, (yea, but a little,) blessed are all they	*that put their trust in Him.*

PSALM III. Domine, quid multiplicati?

1 Lord, how are they increased	*that trou- ble me:*
many are they	*that — rise a- gainst me.*
2 Many one there be that say	*of my soul.*
There is no	*help for Him in his God.*
3 But Thou, O Lord, . .	*art my de- fender:*
Thou art my worship, and .	*the lifter up of my head.*
4 I did call upon the Lord	*with my voice:*
and He heard me	*out of His ho- ly hill.*
5 I laid me down and slept,	*and rose up again:*
for	*the Lord sus- tain- ed me.*
6 I will not be afraid for ten thousands	*of the people:*
that have set themselves . .	*against me round — about.*
7 Up, Lord, and help me, for thou smitest all mine enemies upon the cheek-bone;	*O my God:*
thou hast broken	*the teeth of the un- godly.*
8 Salvation belongeth . .	*un- to the Lord:*
and thy blessing	*is up- on thy people.*

PSALM IV. Cum invocarem.

1 Hear me when I call, O God	*of my righteousness:*
thou hast set me at liberty when I was in trouble; have mercy upon me, and . . .	*hearken un- to my prayer.*
2 O ye sons of men, how long will ye	*blaspheme mine honour:*
and have such pleasure in vanity, ...	*and seek af- ter leasing?*
3 Know this also, that the Lord hath chosen to himself the man	*that is godly:*
when I call upon the Lord .	*he will hear — me.*
4 Stand in awe, ...	*and sin not:*
commune with your own heart, and in your	*cham- ber and be still.*
5 Offer the sacrifice . . .	*of — righteousness:*
and	*put your trust in the Lord.*
6 There be	*many that say:*
Who	*will shew us a- ny good?*
7 Lord, ...	*lift thou up:*
the light of thy	*counte- nance up- on us.*
8 Thou hast put gladness .	*in my heart:*
since the time that their corn,	*and wine, and oil, in- creased*
* 9 I will lay me down in peace, ...	*and take my rest:*
for it is thou, Lord, only .	*that makest me dwell in safety*

PSALM V. Verba mea auribus.

Ponder	*my words, O Lord:*
consider	*my — me- di- tation.*
2 O hearken thou unto the voice of my calling, my King,	*and my God:*
for unto thee	*will I make my prayer.*

3 My voice shalt thou hear early in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, .	*betimes, O Lord:*
	and — will look up.
4 For thou art the God that hast no	*pleasure in wickedness:*
neither shall any	*e- vil dwell with thee.*
5 Such as be foolish shall not stand	*in thy sight:*
for thou hatest	*all them that work vanity.*
6 Thou shalt destroy them the Lord will abhor both the bloodthirsty	*that speak leasing:*
	and de- ceit- ful man.
7 But as for me, I will come into thine house, even upon the multitude	*of thy mercy:*
and in thy fear will I worship	*toward thy ho- ly temple.*
8 Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteousness, because . . .	*of mine enemies:*
make thy way	*plain be- fore my face.*
9 For there is no faithfulness	*in his mouth:*
their inward parts	*are — ve- ry wickedness.*
10 Their throat is . . .	*an o- pen sepulchre:*
they	*flatter with their — tongue.*
11 Destroy thou them, O God; let them perish through their own	*ima- gi- nations:*
cast them out in the multitude of their ungodliness; . . .	*for they have rebelled a- gainst thee.*
12 And let all them that put their trust	*in thee re- joice:*
they shall ever be giving of thanks, because thou defendest them; they that love thy Name	*shall be joyful in thee.*
* 13 For thou, Lord, wilt give thy blessing	*unto the righteous:*
and with thy favourable kindness *wilt thou*	*defend him as with a shield.*

The First Day. EVENING PRAYER.

Changeable. "Attwood." Goss, No. 217.

PSALM VI. Domine, ne in furore.

(Proper Psalms, Ash-Wednesday Matins. Ps. vi. xxxii. and xxxviii.)

(Minor.)

1 O Lord, rebuke me not in thine	*in- dig- nation:*
neither chasten	*me in thy dis- pleasure.*
2 Have mercy upon me, O Lord, ...	*for I am weak:*
O Lord, heal me, ...	*for my bones are vexed.*
3 My soul also	*is sore troubled:*
but, Lord, ...	*how long wilt thou punish me?*
4 Turn thee, O Lord, and	*deliver my soul:*
O save me	*for thy mer- cy's sake.*
5 For in death no man . .	*remember- eth thee:*
and who will	*give thee thanks in the pit?*
6 I am weary of my groaning: every night wash . . .	*I my bed:*
and	*water my couch with my tears.*
7 My beauty is gone . .	*for ve- ry trouble;*
and worn away	*because of all mine enemies.*
8 Away from me, all ye .	*that work vanity:*
for the Lord	*hath heard the voice of my [weeping.*
9 The Lord	*hath heard my petition:*
the Lord	*will re- ceive my prayer.*
10 All mine enemies shall be confounded, ...	*and sore vexed:*
they shall be turned back, .	*and put to shame — suddenly.*

PSALM VII. Domine, Deus meus.

1 O Lord my God, in thee have I	*put my trust:*
save me from all them that *persecute me,*	*and de- li- ver me.*

2 Lest he devour my soul,	
like a lion, ...	*and tear it in pieces:*
while	*there is none to help*
3 O Lord my God, if I	
have done	*any such thing:*
or if there be any	*wicked- ness in my hands;*
4 If I have rewarded evil	
unto him that dealt . . .	*friend- ly with me:*
yea, I have delivered him that	*without any cause is mine enemy;*
5 Then let mine enemy	
persecute my soul, . . .	*and — take me:*
yea, let him tread my life down	
upon the earth, and lay . .	*mine ho- nour in the dust.*
6 Stand up, O Lord, in thy	
wrath and lift up thyself, be-	
cause of the indignation . .	*of mine enemies:*
arise up for me in the judge-	
ment	*that Thou hast com- manded.*
7 And so shall the congre-	
gation of the people . . .	*come a- bout Thee:*
for their sakes therefore . .	*lift up thy- self a- gain.*
8 The Lord shall judge the	
people; give sentence . . .	*with me, O Lord:*
according to my righteousness,	
and according to the innocency	*that — is in me.*
9 O let the wickedness of	
the ungodly	*come to an end.*
but	*guide — Thou the just.*
10 For	*the right- eous God:*
trieth	*the ve- ry hearts and reins.*
11 My help	*cometh of God.*
who preserveth them . . .	*that are true of heart.*
12 God is a righteous Judge,	*strong, and patient:*
and God is	*provo- ked eve- ry day.*
13 If a man will not turn,	
He will	*whet his sword:*

He hath bent His bow, . .	*and — made it ready.*
14 He hath prepared for him the	*instru- ments of death:*
He ordaineth his	*arrows a- gainst the persecutors.*
15 Behold, he travaileth .	*with — mischief:*
he hath conceived sorrow, .	*and brought forth un- godliness.*
16 He hath graven and .	*digged up a pit:*
and is fallen himself into the destruction	*that he made for other.*
17 For his travail shall come upon	*his own head:*
and his wickedness shall . .	*fall on his own pate:*
18 I will give thanks unto the Lord, according . . .	*to his righteousness:*
and I will praise the Name .	*of the Lord most High.*

PSALM VIII. Domine, Dominus noster.

(Matins, Ascension Day. Ps. viii. xv. xxi.)

Change to major key.

1 O Lord our Governor, how excellent is thy Name .	*in all the world:*
Thou that hast set thy . .	*glory a- bove the heavens!*
2 Out of the mouth of very babes and sucklings hast Thou ordained strength, because .	*of thine enemies:*
that Thou mightest still the enemy	*and — the a- venger.*
3 For I will consider thy heavens, even the works . .	*of thy fingers:*
the moon and the stars, . .	*which Thou hast or- dained.*
4 What is man, that Thou art	*mind- ful of him.*
and the son of man . . .	*that Thou visit- est him.*
5 Thou madest him lower .	*than the angels:*
to crown	*him with glory and worship.*
6 Thou makest him to have dominion of the works	*of thy hands:*

and Thou hast put all things in	*subjec- tion under his feet;*
7 All	*sheep and oxen:*
yea, ...	*and the beasts of the field;*
8 The fowls of the air, and the fishes	*of the sea:*
and whatsoever walketh . .	*through the paths of the seas.*
*9 O Lord	*our — Governor:*
how excellent is thy Name .	*in — all the world!*

Second Day. MORNING PRAYER.

Chant. "Heathcote A." Goss, No. 172.

PSALM IX. Confitebor tibi.

1 I will give thanks unto Thee, O Lord, ...	*with my whole heart:*
I will speak	*of all thy marvel- lous works.*
2 I will be glad and . .	*rejoice in Thee:*
yea, my songs will I make of thy Name, ...	*O — Thou most Highest.*
3 While mine enemies . .	*are dri- ven back:*
they shall fall	*and pe- rish at thy presence.*
4 For Thou hast maintained my right	*and my cause:*
Thou art set in	*the throne that judg- est right.*
5 Thou hast rebuked the heathen, and	*destroyed the ungodly:*
Thou hast put out their . .	*name for ever and ever.*
6 O thou enemy, destructions are come to a	*perpe- tual end:*
even as the cities which Thou hast destroyed; their . . .	*memorial is perish- ed with them.*
7 But the Lord shall . .	*endure for ever:*
He hath also	*prepared his seat for judgement.*

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8 For He shall judge . .	*the world in righteousness:*
and minister true	*judgement un- to the people.*
9 The Lord also will be a defence	*for the oppressed:*
even a refuge	*in due time of trouble.*
10 And they that know thy Name will put their . . .	*trust in Thee:*
for Thou, Lord, hast never .	*fail- ed them that seek The*
11 O praise the Lord which	*dwelleth in Sion:*
shew	*the peo- ple of His doings.*
12 For, when He maketh inquisition for blood, He . .	*remember- eth them,*
and forgetteth not	*the com- plaint of the poor.*
13 Have mercy upon me, O Lord; consider the trouble which I suffer	*of them that hate me:*
Thou that liftest me up . .	*from the gates of death.*
14 That I may show all thy praises within the ports of .	*the daughter of Sion:*
I will	*rejoice in thy sal- vation.*
15 The heathen are sunk down in the pit	*that they made:*
in the same net which they hid privily	*is — their foot taken.*
16 The Lord is known . .	*to exe- cute judgement:*
the ungodly is trapped in . .	*the work of his own hands.*
17 The wicked shall be turned	*in- to hell:*
and all	*the peo- ple that forget Go*
18 For the poor shall not alway	*be for- gotten.*
the patient abiding of the meek	*shall not perish for ever.*
19 Up, Lord, and let not man have	*the up- per hand:*
let the heathen	*be judg- ed in thy sight.*

20 Put them	*in fear, O Lord:*
that the heathen may know .	*themselves to be but men.*

PSALM X. Ut quid, Domine?

1 Why standest thou so far	*off, O Lord:*
and hidest thy face in . . .	*the need- ful time of trouble.*
2 The ungodly for his own lust doth	*perse- cute the poor:*
let them be taken in the crafty wiliness	*that they have i- magined.*
3 For the ungodly hath made boast of his own . . .	*heart's de- sire:*
and speaketh good of the covetous	*whom — God ab- horreth.*
4 The ungodly is so proud, that he careth	*not for God:*
neither is	*God in all his thoughts.*
5 His ways	*are al- way grievous:*
thy judgments are far above out of his sight, and therefore	*defieth he all his enemies.*
6 For he hath said in his heart, Tush, I shall never . .	*be cast down:*
there shall	*no harm happen unto me.*
7 His mouth is full of cursing, ...	*deceit, and fraud:*
under his tongue is	*ungodli- ness and — vanity.*
8 He sitteth lurking in the thievish corners	*of the streets:*
and privily in his lurking dens doth he murder the innocent;	*his eyes are set a- gainst the poor.*
9 For he lieth waiting secretly, even as a lion lurketh he	*in his den:*
that	*he may ravish the poor.*
10 He doth	*ravish the poor:*
when he	*getteth him into his net.*
11 He falleth down, . .	*and humbleth him- self:*
that the *congregation* of the *poor may fall*	*into the hands of his captains.*

12 He hath said in his heart, Tush, ...	*God hath forgotten:*
he hideth away his face, . .	*and he will ne- ver see it.*
13 Arise, O Lord God, . .	*and lift up thine hand:*
forget	*not — the — poor:*
14 Wherefore should the wicked	*blas- pheme God:*
while he doth say in his heart, Tush	*thou, God, carest not for it.*
15 Surely, ...	*thou hast seen it:*
for thou beholdest	*ungod- li- ness and wrong.*
16 That thou mayest take the matter	*into thine hand:*
the poor committeth himself unto thee; for thou art . .	*the help- er of the friendless.*
17 Break thou the power of the ungodly	*and ma- licious:*
take away his ungodliness, .	*and thou shalt find none.*
18 The Lord is King . .	*for ever and ever.*
and the heathen are	*perish- ed out of the land.*
19 Lord, thou hast heard the desire	*of the poor:*
thou preparest their heart, and	*thine ear hearken- eth there- to,*
20 To help the fatherless and poor	*unto their right:*
that the man of the earth be	*no more ex- alted a- gainst them.*

PSALM XI. In Domino confido.

1 In the Lord	*put I my trust:*
how say ye then to my soul, that she should flee as . . .	*a bird un- to the hill?*
2 For lo, the ungodly bend *their bow, and* make ready *their arrows*	*within* the quiver:

that they may privily shoot at them . . . . . *which are true of heart.*
3 For the foundations will *be cast down:*
and what . . . . . *hath the right- eous done?*

4 The Lord is in . . . . *his ho- ly temple:*

the Lord's . . . . . *seat — is in heaven.*
5 His eyes . . . . . *consider the poor:*
and his eyelids . . . . . *try the children of men.*
6 The Lord . . . . . *alloweth the righteous:*
but the ungodly, and him that delighteth in wickedness . . *doth his soul ab- hor.*
7 Upon the ungodly He shall rain snares, fire and brimstone, *storm and tempest:*

this . . . . . *shall be their portion to drink.*
8 For the righteous Lord . *lov- eth righteousness:*
his countenance will . . . *behold the thing that is just.*

Second Day. EVENING PRAYER.

Chant. "Lawes C." Goss, No. 95.

PSALM XII. Salvum me fac.

1 Help me, Lord, for there is not one . . . . . *godly man left:*
for the faithful are minished from . . . . . *among the children of men.*
2 They talk of vanity every one . . . . . *with his neighbour:*
they do but flatter with their lips, and dissemble . . . . *in their dou- ble heart.*
3 The Lord shall root out all . . . . . *deceit- ful lips:*

and . . . . . *the tongue that speaketh proud [things.*
4 Which have said, With our tongue . . . . . *will we pre- vail:*
we are they that ought to speak, ... *who is lord — over us.*

5 Now for the comfortless troubles' sake . . . . . *of the needy:*
and because of the deep . . *sigh- ing of the poor.*
6 I will up, ... *saith the Lord:*
and will help every one from him that swelleth against him, *and will set him at rest.*
7 The words of the Lord even as the silver, which from the earth is tried, and purified *are pure words: seven times in the fire.*
8 Thou shalt keep . . . *them, O Lord:*
thou shalt preserve him from *this gene- ration for ever.*

* 9 The ungodly walk . . . *on eve- ry side:*
when they are exalted, the children of men . . . . . *are put — to re- buke.*

PSALM XIII. Usque quo, Domine?

1 How long wilt thou forget me, ... *O Lord, for ever:*
how long wilt thou . . . . *hide thy face from me?*
2 How long shall I seek counsel in my soul, and be so vexed . . . . . *in my heart:*
how long shall . . . . . *mine ene- mies tri- umph over me.*
3 Consider, and hear me, . *O Lord my God:*
lighten mine eyes, ... *that I sleep not in death.*
4 Lest mine enemy say, I have . . . . . *prevailed a- gainst him:*
for if I be cast down, they that trouble me . . . . . *will re- joice at it.*
5 But my trust . . . . *is in thy mercy:*
and my heart . . . . . *is joyful in thy sal- vation.*
6 I will sing of the Lord, because he hath dealt . . . *so loving- ly with me:*
yea, I will praise . . . . *the Name of the Lord most Highest.*

PSALM XIV. Dixit insipiens.

1 The fool	*hath said in his heart:*
There	*is — no — God.*
2 They are corrupt, and become abominable	*in their doings:*
there is none	*that doeth good, no not one.*
3 The Lord looked down from heaven upon	*the children of men:*
to see if there were any that would understand	*and seek af- ter God.*
4 But they are all gone out of the way, they are altogether	*become a- bominable:*
there is none	*that doeth good, no not one.*
5 Their throat is an open sepulchre, with their tongues	*have they de- ceived:*
the poison	*of asps is under their lips.*
6 Their mouth is full of .	*cursing and bitterness:*
their	*feet are swift to shed blood.*
7 Destruction and unhappiness is in their ways, and the way of peace	*have they not known:*
there is no fear	*of God be- fore their eyes;*
8 Have they no knowledge, that they are all such . . .	*workers of mischief:*
eating up my people as it were bread	*and call not upon the Lord.*
9 There were they brought in great fear, even where . .	*no fear was:*
for God is in	*the gene- ration of the righteous.*
10 As for you, ye have made a mock at the counsel . . .	*of the poor:*
because he	*putteth his trust in the Lord.*

* 11 Who shall give salvation unto Israel out of Sion? When the Lord turneth the captivity	*of his people:*
then shall Jacob rejoice, . .	*and Is- rael shall be glad.*

Third Day. MORNING PRAYER.

Chant. "Marsh." Goss, No. 228.

PSALM XV. Domine, quis habitabit?

(Matins, Ascension Day. Ps. xv. and xxi.)

1 Lord, who shall dwell .	*in thy tabernacle:*
or who shall rest	*upon thy ho- ly hill?*
2 Even he, that leadeth .	*an uncor- rupt life:*
and doeth the thing which is right, ...	*and speaketh the truth from his [heart.*
3 He that hath used no deceit in his tongue, nor done evil	*to his neighbour:*
and	*hath not slandered his neighbour.*
4 He that setteth not by himself, but is lowly . . .	*in his own eyes:*
and maketh much	*of them that fear the Lord.*
5 He that sweareth unto his neighbour, and disappointeth	*him — not:*
though it were	*to his own — hindrance.*
6 He that hath not given his money	*up- on usury:*
nor taken	*reward a- gainst the innocent.*
* 7 Whoso	*doeth these things:*
shall	*ne- — ver — fall.*

PSALM XVI. Conserva me, Domine.

1 Preserve	*me, O God:*
for in Thee	*have I put my trust.*
2 O my soul, thou hast said	*un- to the Lord:*
Thou art my God, ...	*my goods are nothing unto Thee.*
3 All my delight is upon the saints, ...	*that are in the earth:*
and upon such	*as ex- cel in virtue.*
4 But they that run after .	*ano- ther god:*
shall	*have — great — trouble.*
5 Their drink-offerings of blood	*will I not offer:*
neither make mention of . .	*their names with- in my lips.*
6 The Lord himself is the portion of mine inheritance .	*and of my cup:*
Thou	*shalt main- tain my lot.*
7 The lot is fallen unto me	*in a fair ground:*
yea, ...	*I have a good- ly heritage.*
8 I will thank the Lord .	*for giving me warning:*
my reins also chasten me . .	*in the night- — season.*
9 I have set God . . .	*always be- fore me:*
for He is on my right hand, .	*therefore I shall not fall.*
10 Wherefore my heart was glad, and	*my glory re- joiced:*
my flesh also	*shall — rest in hope.*
11 For why? Thou shalt not leave	*my soul in hell:*
neither shalt Thou suffer thy Holy One	*to — see cor- ruption.*

12 Thou shalt shew me the path of life; in thy presence is	*the fulness of joy:*
and at thy right hand there is .	*pleasure for e- ver- more.*

PSALM XVII. Exaudi, Domine.

1 Hear the right, O Lord,	*consider my complaint:*
and hearken unto my prayer, that goeth not	*out of feign- ed lips.*
2 Let my sentence come forth	*from thy presence:*
and let thine eyes look . .	*upon the thing that is equal.*
3 Thou hast proved and visited mine heart in the night-season; Thou hast tried me, and shalt find	*no wicked- ness in me:*
for I am utterly purposed that	*my mouth shall not offend.*
4 Because of men's works, that are done against . . .	*the words of thy lips:*
I have kept me from . . .	*the ways of the de- stroyer.*
5 O hold Thou up my goings that	*in thy paths:* *my foot- steps slip not.*
6 I have called upon Thee, O God, ...	*for Thou shalt hear me:*
incline thine ear to me, . .	*and hearken un- to my words.*
7 Shew thy marvellous loving-kindness, Thou that art the Saviour of them which put	*their trust in Thee:*
from such as	*resist — thy right hand.*
8 Keep me as the apple .	*of an eye:*
hide me under	*the sha- dow of thy wings.*
9 From the ungodly . .	*that trouble me:*
mine enemies compass me round about	*to take a- way my soul.*
10 They are inclosed in .	*their own fat:*
and their	*mouth speaketh proud — things.*

11 They lie waiting in our way	*on eve- ry side:*
turning their eyes	*down — to the ground.*
12 Like as a lion that is greedy	*of his prey:*
and as it were a lion's whelp,	*lurking in se- cret places.*
13 Up, Lord, disappoint him, ...	*and cast him down:*
deliver my soul from the ungodly, ...	*which is a sword of thine.*
14 From the men of thy hand, O Lord, from the men, I say, and from	*the e- vil world:*
which have their portion in this life, whose bellies Thou .	*fillest with thy hid treasure.*
15 They have children . .	*at their de- sire:*
and leave the rest of their .	*sub- stance for their babes.*
16 But as for me, I will behold thy	*presence in righteousness:*
and when I awake up after thy likeness, ...	*I shall be satis- fied with it.*

Third Day. EVENING PRAYER.

Chant, "Dupuis A." Goss, No. 87.

PSALM XVIII. Diligam, te Domine.

1 I will love Thee, O Lord, my strength; the Lord is my stony rock, ...	*and my de- fence.*
my Saviour, my God, and my might, in whom I will trust, my buckler, the horn also of my	*salva- tion, and my refuge.*
2 I will call upon the Lord, which is worthy	*to be praised:*
so shall I	*be safe from mine — enemies.*
3 The sorrows of death .	*compas- sed me:*
and the overflowings of ungodliness	*made — me a- fraid.*

4 The pains of hell . . .	*came a- bout me:*
the	*snares of death over- took me.*
5 In my trouble I will call	*upon the Lord:*
and	*complain un- to my God.*
6 So shall He hear my voice	
out of His	*ho- ly temple:*
and my complaint shall come	
before Him, it shall enter .	*even in- to His ears.*
7 The earth	*trembled and quaked:*
the very foundations also of	
the hills shook, and were re-	
moved	*because — He was wroth.*
8 There went a smoke out	*in His presence:*
and a consuming fire out of	
His mouth, so that	*coals were kind- led at it.*
9 He bowed the heavens	
also, ...	*and came down:*
and it was	*dark — under His feet.*
10 He rode upon the che-	
rubims, ...	*and did fly:*
He came flying	*upon the wings of the wind.*
He made darkness . . .	*His se- cret place:*
His pavilion round about Him	
with dark water, ...	*and thick clouds to cover Him.*
12 At the brightness of His	
presence	*His clouds re- moved:*
hail-stones, ...	*and — coals of fire.*
13 The Lord also thundered	
out of heaven, and the Highest	*gave His thunder:*
hail-stones, ...	*and — coals of fire:*
14 He sent out His arrows,	*and — scattered them.*
He cast forth	*light- nings and de- stroyed them.*
15 The springs of waters	
were seen, and the foundations	
of the round world were dis-	
covered, at thy	*chiding, O Lord:*

at the blasting of	*the breath of thy dis- pleasure.*
16 He shall send down from	*on high to fetch me:*
and shall take me	*out of ma- ny waters.*
17 He shall deliver me from	*them which hate me:*
my strongest enemy, and from	*are too migh- ty for me.*
for they	
18 They prevented me in	*of my trouble:*
the day	*the Lord was my up- holder.*
but	
19 He brought me forth	*a place of liberty:*
also into	
he brought me forth, even	*a fa- vour un- to me.*
because he had	
20 The Lord shall reward	*right- eous dealing:*
me after my	
according to the cleanness of	*shall he recom- pense me.*
my hands	
21 Because I have kept .	*the ways of the Lord:*
and have not forsaken my God,	*as the wick- ed doth.*
22 For I have an eye unto	*all his laws:*
and will not cast out . . .	*his com- mand- ments from me.*
23 I was also uncorrupt .	*before — him:*
and	*eschew- ed mine own wickedness.*
24 Therefore shall the Lord	*right- eous dealing:*
reward me after my . . .	
and according unto the clean-	*of my hands in his eye-sight.*
ness	
25 With the holy . . .	*thou shalt be holy:*
and with a perfect man . .	*thou — shalt be perfect.*
26 With the clean . . .	*thou shalt be clean:*
and with the froward . . .	*thou — shalt learn frowardness.*
27 For thou shalt save the	*in ad- versity:*
people that are	
and shalt *bring down* . . .	*the high looks of the proud.*

28 Thou also	*shalt light my candle:*
the Lord my God shall make	*my dark- ness to be light.*
29 For in thee I shall discomfit	*an host of men:*
and with the help of my God	*I shall leap over the wall.*
30 The way of God is an .	*un- defiled way:*
the word of the Lord also is tried in the fire; he is the defender of all them . . .	*that put their trust in him.*
31 For who is God, . .	*but the Lord:*
or who hath any	*strength ex- cept our God?*
32 It is God, that girdeth me	*with strength of war:*
and	*mak- eth my way perfect.*
33 He maketh my feet . .	*like harts' feet:*
and	*setteth me up on high.*
34 He teacheth	*mine hands to fight:*
and mine arms shall break .	*even a bow of steel.*
35 Thou hast given me the defence of	*thy sal- vation:*
thy right hand also shall hold me up, and thy loving correction	*shall — make me great.*
36 Thou shalt make room enough under me	*for to go:*
that my	*foot- steps shall not slide.*
37 I will follow upon mine enemies, ...	*and over- take them:*
neither will I turn again . .	*till I have de- stroyed them.*
38 I will smite them that they shall not	*be able to stand:*
but	*fall — under my feet.*
39 Thou hast girded me with strength	*unto the battle:*
thou shalt throw down . . .	*mine — ene- mies under me.*
40 Thou hast made mine *enemies also to turn* . . .	*their backs up- on me:*

and I shall	*destroy — them that hate me.*
41 They shall cry, but there shall be	*none to help them:*
yea, even unto the Lord shall they cry, ...	*but he shall not hear them.*
42 I will beat them as small as the dust	*before the wind:*
I will cast them out . . .	*as the clay in the streets.*
43 Thou shalt deliver me from the strivings	*of the people:*
and thou shalt	*make me the head of the heathen.*
44 A people whom I . .	*have not known:*
shall	*serve — — — me.*
45 As soon as they hear of me, ...	*they shall obey me:*
but the strange children . .	*shall dis- sem- ble with me.*
46 The strange children .	*shall — fail:*
and be afraid	*out of their — prisons.*
47 The Lord liveth, and blessed be	*my strong helper:*
and praised be	*the God of my sal- vation.*
48 Even the God that seeth that I	*be a- venged:*
and	*subdueth the people unto me*
49 It is he that delivereth me from my cruel enemies, and setteth me up	*above mine adversaries:*
thou shalt rid me	*from the wick- ed man.*
50 For this cause will I give thanks unto thee, O Lord, .	*among the Gentiles:*
and sing	*praises un- to thy Name.*
* 51 Great prosperity giveth he	*unto his King:*
and sheweth loving-kindness unto David his Anointed, and unto his	*seed for e- ver- more.*

Fourth Day. MORNING PRAYER.

Major. "Haydn."

PSALM XIX. Cæli enarrant.

(Matins, Christmas Day. Ps. xix. xlv. lxxxv.)

1 The heavens declare . .	*the glory of God:*
and the firmament	*sheweth his hand- y work.*
2 One day	*telleth a- nother:*
and one night	*cer- ti- fieth a- nother.*
3 There is neither . . .	*speech nor language:*
but	*their voices are heard a- [mong them.*
4 Their sound is gone out	*into all lands:*
and their words	*into the ends of the world.*
5 In them hath he set a tabernacle	*for the sun:*
which cometh forth as a bridegroom out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as	*a giant to run his course.*
6 It goeth forth from the uttermost part of the heaven, and runneth about unto the end	*of it a- gain:*
and there is nothing hid . .	*from the heat there- of.*
7 The law of the Lord is an undefiled law	*converting the soul:*
the testimony of the Lord is sure, and giveth	*wisdom un- to the simple.*
8 The statutes of the Lord are right, and	*rejoice the heart:*
the commandment of the Lord is pure, and giveth	*light un- to the eyes.*
9 The fear of the Lord is clean, and	*endureth for ever:*
the judgments of the Lord are true	*and right- eous al- to- gether.*

10 More to be desired are they than gold, yea, . . .	*than much fine gold:*
sweeter also than honey . .	*and the ho- ney- comb.*
11 Moreover, by them is thy	*ser- vant taught:*
and in keeping of them . .	*there is great re- ward.*
12 Who can tell	*how oft he offendeth:*
O cleanse thou me	*from my se- cret faults.*
13 Keep thy servant also from presumptuous sins, lest they get the	*domin- ion over me:*
so shall I be undefiled and innocent	*from the great of- fence.*
14 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation .	*of my heart:*
be alway acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, ...	*my strength, and my re- deemer.*

PSALM XX. Exaudiat te Dominus.

1 The Lord hear thee in .	*the day of trouble:*
the Name of	*the God of Jacob de- fend thee.*
2 Send thee help	*from the sanctuary:*
and	*strengthen thee out of Sion.*
3 Remember	*all thy offerings:*
and	*accept thy burnt — sacrifice.*
4 Grant thee	*thy heart's de- sire:*
and	*fulfil — all thy mind.*
5 We will rejoice in thy salvation, and triumph in the Name of	*the Lord our God:*
the Lord	*perform all thy pe- titions.*
6 Now know I, that the Lord helpeth his Anointed, and will hear him from . .	*his ho- ly heaven:*
even with the wholesome . .	*strength of his right hand.*

7 Some put their trust in chariots, ...	*and some in horses:*
but we will remember the Name	*of the Lord our God.*
8. They are brought down,	*and — fallen:*
but we are risen, ...	*and — stand up- right.*
* 9 Save, Lord, and hear us, when	*O King of heaven: we call up- on Thee.*

PSALM XXI. Domine, in virtute tua.

(Matins, Ascension Day.)

1 The King shall rejoice in	*thy strength, O Lord:*
exceeding glad shall he be .	*of — thy sal- vation.*
2 Thou hast given him .	*his heart's de- sire:*
and hast not denied him . .	*the re- quest of his lips.*
3 For Thou shalt prevent him with	*the blessings of goodness:*
and shalt set a crown of pure	*gold up- on his head.*
4 He asked life of Thee, and Thou gavest him . . .	*a long life:*
even	*for — ever and ever.*
5 His honour is great . .	*in thy sal- vation:*
glory and great worship . .	*shalt Thou lay up- on him.*
6 For Thou shalt give him ever-	*lasting fe- licity:*
and make him glad	*with the joy of thy countenance.*
7 And why? because the King putteth	*his trust in the Lord:*
and in the mercy of the most Highest	*he shall not mis- carry.*

8 All thine enemies . .	*shall feel thy hand:*
thy right hand	*shall find out them that hate*
9 Thou shalt make them like a fiery oven	*in time of thy wrath:*
the Lord shall destroy them in His displeasure, and . .	*the fire — shall con- sume th*
10 Their fruit shalt Thou root	*out of the earth:*
and their seed from . . .	*among the children of men*
11 For they intended . . and imagined such a device as they are not	*mischief a- gainst Thee:* *a- ble to per- form.*
12 Therefore shalt Thou . and the strings of thy bow shalt Thou make ready . .	*put them to flight:* *against the face of them.*
* 13 Be Thou exalted, Lord,	*in thine own strength:*
so will we sing, ...	*and — praise thy power.*

Fourth Day. EVENING PRAYER.

Changeable. "Pratt." Goss, No. 225.

PSALM XXII. Deus, Deus meus.

(Good Friday, Matins. Ps. xxii. xl. and liv.)

(Minor.)

1 My God, my God, look on me; why hast . . .	*Thou for- saken me:*
1 art so far from my health, 1 from	*the words of my com- plaint.*
' O my God, I cry in the -time, but Thou . . .	*hear- est not:*
in the night-season also . And Thou	*I take no — rest.* *continu- est holy:*
. . . . .	*Thou — worship of Israel*

4 Our fathers	*hoped in Thee:*
they trusted in Thee, . . .	*and Thou didst de- liver them.*
5 They called upon Thee, .	*and were holpen:*
they put their trust in Thee, .	*and were not con- founded.*
6 But as for me, I am a worm, ...	*and no man:*
a very scorn of men, and	*the out- cast of the people.*
7 All they that see me . .	*laugh me to scorn:*
they shoot out their lips, and	*shake their heads, — saying,*
8 He trusted in God, . .	*that He would deliver Him:*
let Him deliver him . . .	*if He will — have Him.*
9 But Thou art He that took me out of	*my mo- ther's womb:*
Thou wast my hope, when I hanged yet	*upon my mo- ther's breasts.*
10 I have been left unto Thee ever since	*I was born:*
Thou art my God even . .	*from my mo- ther's womb.*
11 O go not from me, for trouble is	*hard at hand:*
and	*there is none to help me.*
12 Many oxen	*are come a- bout me:*
fat bulls of Basan close me .	*in on eve- ry side.*
13 They gape upon me .	*with their mouths:*
as it were a ramping . . .	*and a roar- ing lion.*
14 I am poured out like water, and all my bones . .	*are out of joint:*
my heart also in the midst of my body	*is even like melt- ing wax.*
15 My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue cleaveth	*to my gums:*
and Thou shalt bring me . .	*into the dust of death.*
16 For many dogs . . .	*are come a- bout me:*
and the council of the wicked	*lay- eth siege a- gainst me.*

17 They pierced my hands and my feet; I may tell . .	*all my bones:*
they stand	*staring and looking up- on me.*
18 They part my . . .	*garments a- mong them:*
and cast	*lots up- on my vesture.*
19 But be not Thou far .	*from me, O Lord:*
Thou art my succour . . .	*haste — Thee to help me.*
20 Deliver my soul . . .	*from the sword:*
my darling from	*the pow- er of the dog.*
21 Save me from . . .	*the li- on's mouth:*
Thou hast heard me also from	*among the horns of the unicorns.*
(Major.)	
22 I will declare thy Name in the midst of the congregation	*unto my brethren:*
	will I praise — Thee.
23 O praise the Lord, . . magnify Him, all ye of the seed of Jacob, and fear Him .	*ye that fear Him:*
	all ye seed of Israel.
24 For He hath not despised, nor abhorred, the low estate	*of the poor:*
He hath not hid His face from Him, but when He called .	*un- to Him He heard him.*
25 My praise is of Thee in	*the great congre- gation:*
my vows will I perform in .	*the sight of them that fear Him.*
26 The poor shall eat, . .	*and be satisfied:*
they that seek after the Lord shall praise Him;	*your heart shall live for ever.*
27 All the ends of the world shall remember themselves, and be turned . . .	*unto the Lord:*
and all the kindreds of the nations	*shall — worship be- fore Him.*

28 For the kingdom . .	*is the Lord's:*
and He is the Governor . .	*a- — mong the people.*
29 All such as be . . .	*fat upon earth:*
have	*eat- en, and — worshipped.*
30 All they that go down into the dust	*shall kneel be- fore Him:*
and no man hath	*quicken- ed his own soul.*
31 My seed	*shall — serve Him:*
they shall be counted unto the Lord	*for a gen- er- ation.*
32 They shall come, and the heavens shall	*declare his righteousness:*
unto a people that shall be born	*whom the Lord hath made.*

PSALM XXIII. Dominus regit me.

1 The Lord	*is my shepherd:*
therefore	*can — I lack nothing.*
2 He shall feed me . . .	*in a green pasture:*
and lead me forth	*beside the waters of comfort.*
3 He shall	*convert my soul:*
and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness, . .	*for His Name's — sake.*
4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will . .	*fear no evil:*
for Thou art with me; . . .	*thy rod and thy staff comfort me.*
5 Thou shalt prepare a table before me against . . .	*them that trouble me:*
Thou hast anointed my head with oil, ...	*and my cup shall be full.*
6 But thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days	*of my life:*
and I will dwell in	*the house of the Lord for ever.*

Fifth Day. MORNING PRAYER.

Chant. "Crotch." Goss, No. 102.

PSALM XXIV. Domini est terra.

(Ascension Day, Evening. Ps. xxiv. xlvii. and cviii.)

1 The earth is the Lord's, and all	*that there- in is:*
the compass of the world . .	*and they that dwell there- in.*
2 For he hath founded it .	*upon the seas:*
and	*prepared it upon the floods.*
3 Who shall ascend into .	*the hill of the Lord:*
or who shall rise up . . .	*in his ho- ly place.*
4 Even he that hath clean hands, ...	*and a pure heart;*
and that hath not lift up his mind unto vanity, nor . . .	*sworn to deceive his neighbour.*
5 He shall receive the blessing	*from the Lord:*
and righteousness from . .	*the God of his sal- vation.*
6 This is the generation .	*of them that seek him:*
even of them	*that seek thy face, O Jacob.*
7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye ever-	*las- ting doors:*
and the King	*of glo- ry shall come in.*
8 Who is	*the King of glory:*
it is the Lord strong and mighty, even	*the Lord — mighty in battle.*
9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye ever-	*las- ting doors:*
and the King	*of glo- ry shall come in.*

10 Who is	*the King of glory:*
even the Lord of hosts, . .	*he is the King of glory.*

PSALM XXV. Ad te, Domine, levavi.

1 Unto thee, O Lord, will I lift up my soul; my God, I have put	*my trust in thee:*
O let me not be confounded, neither let	*mine ene- mies tri- umph over me.*
2 For all they that hope in thee	*shall not be ashamed:*
but such as transgress without a cause	*shall be put to con- fusion.*
3 Shew me	*thy ways, O Lord:*
and	*teach — me thy paths.*
4 Lead me forth in thy truth, ...	*and — learn me:*
for thou art the God of my salvation; in thee hath been .	*my hope — all the day long.*
5 Call to remembrance, O Lord, ...	*thy ten- der mercies:*
and thy loving-kindnesses . .	*which have been ever of old.*
6 O remember not the sins and offences	*of my youth:*
but according to thy mercy think thou upon me, . . .	*O Lord, — for thy goodness.*
7 Gracious and righteous .	*is the Lord:*
therefore will he teach . . .	*sin- ners in the way.*
8 Them that are meek shall he	*guide in judgment:*
and such as are gentle . . .	*them shall he learn his way.*
9 All the paths of the Lord	*are mercy and truth:*
unto such as keep his . . .	*cove- nant and his testimonies.*
10 For thy Name's sake .	*O — Lord:*

be merciful unto my sin . .	*for — it is great.*
11 What man is he . . .	*that feareth the Lord:*
him shall he teach in . . .	*the way that he shall choose.*
12 His soul	*shall dwell at ease:*
and his seed	*shall in- herit the land.*
13 The secret of the Lord is among	*them that fear him:*
and	*he will shew them his covenant.*
14 Mine eyes are ever looking	*un- to the Lord:*
for he shall pluck	*my feet out of the net.*
15 Turn thee unto me, . .	*and have mercy upon me:*
for I am	*deso- late and in misery.*
16 The sorrows of my heart	*are en- larged:*
O bring thou me	*out of my — troubles.*
17 Look upon my adversity	*and — misery:*
and	*forgive me all my sin.*
18 Consider mine enemies	*how many they are:*
and they bear	*a tyran- nous hate a- gainst me.*
19 O keep my soul, . .	*and de- liver me:*
let me not be confounded, for I have	*put my trust in thee.*
20 Let perfectness and righteous dealing	*wait up- on me:*
for	*my hope hath been in thee.*
* 21 Deliver Israel	*O — God·*
out	*of — all his troubles.*

PSALM XXVI. Judica me, Domine.

1 Be thou my Judge, O Lord, for I have	*walk- ed innocently:*
my trust hath been also in the Lord, ...	*there- fore shall I not fall.*
2 Examine me	*O Lord, and prove me:*
try out	*my reins — and my heart.*
3 For thy loving-kindness is ever	*before mine eyes:*
and	*I will walk in thy truth.*
4 I have not dwelt . . .	*with vain persons:*
neither will I have	*fellow- ship with the de- ceitful.*
5 I have hated the congregation	*of the wicked:*
and will not	*sit a- mong the ungodly.*
6 I will wash my hands in innocency	*O — Lord:*
and	*so will I go to thine altar.*
7 That I may shew . . .	*the voice of thanks- giving:*
and tell	*of all thy won- drous works.*
8 Lord, I have loved the habitation	*of thy house:*
and the place	*where thine ho- nour dwelleth.*
9 O shut not up my soul .	*with the sinners:*
nor	*my life — with the blood- thirsty.*
10 In whose	*hands is wickedness:*
and their	*right hand is full of gifts.*
11 But as for me, . . .	*I will walk innocently;*
O deliver me, and be . . .	*merci- ful un- to me.*
12 My foot	*stand- eth right:*
I will praise the Lord . . .	*in the con- gre- gations.*

Fifth Day. EVENING PRAYER.

Chant. "Sloane Evans." S. Evans' Selections.

PSALM XXVII. Dominus illuminatio.

1 The Lord is my light, and my salvation; whom then .	*shall I fear:*
the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom then	*shall I be a- fraid.*
2 When the wicked, even mine enemies, and my foes, came upon me	*to eat up my flesh:*
they	*stum- bled and — fell.*
3 Though an host of men were laid against me, yet shall not my heart	*be a- fraid:*
and though there rose up war against me, yet will I . . .	*put my trust in him.*
4 One thing have I desired of the Lord, ...	*which I will require:*
even that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the fair beauty of the Lord, . .	*and to visit his temple.*
5 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me	*in his tabernacle:*
yea, in the secret place of His dwelling shall he hide me, and set me up	*upon a rock of stone.*
6 And now shall he lift . .	*up mine head:*
above mine	*ene- mies round a- bout me.*
7 Therefore will I offer in his dwelling an oblation . .	*with great gladness:*
I will sing, and speak . . .	*praises un- to the Lord.*
8 Hearken unto my voice, O Lord, when I cry . . .	*un- to thee;*
have mercy	*up- on me and hear me.*
9 My heart hath talked of thee, ...	*Seek ye my face:*
Thy	*face,* Lord, will I seek.

10 O hide not thou . . .	*thy face from me:*
nor cast thy servant . . .	*away — in dis- pleasure.*
11 Thou hast	*been my succour:*
leave me not, neither forsake me	*O God of my sal- vation.*
12 When my father and .	*my mother for- sake me:*
the	*Lord — taketh me up.*
13 Teach me	*thy way, O Lord:*
and lead me in the right way,	*because — of mine enemies.*
14 Deliver me not over into the will	*of mine adversaries:*
for there are false witnesses risen up against me, . . .	*and such as speak wrong.*
15 I should utterly . . .	*have — fainted:*
but that I believe verily to see the goodness of the Lord . .	*in the land of the living.*
16 O tarry thou . . .	*the Lord's — leisure.*
be strong, and he shall comfort thine heart; and put . .	*thou thy trust in the Lord.*

PSALM XXVIII. Ad te, Domine.

1 Unto thee will I cry, .	*O Lord my strength:*
think no scorn of me; lest, if thou make as though thou hearest not, I become like them that go	*down in- to the pit.*
2 Hear the voice of my humble petitions, when I . .	*cry un- to thee:*
when I hold up my hands towards the mercy-seat . . .	*of thy ho- ly temple.*
3 O pluck me not away, neither destroy me with the *ungodly*	*and wick- ed doers:*

which speak friendly to their neighbours, but imagine . .	*mis- chief in their hearts.*
4 Reward them according .	*to their deeds:*
and according to the wickedness	*of their own in- ventions.*
5 Recompense them after the work	*of their hands:*
pay them	*that they have de- served.*
6 For they regard not in their mind the works of the Lord, nor the operation . .	*of his hands:*
therefore shall he break them down, ...	*and not build them up.*
7 Praised	*be the Lord:*
for he hath heard the voice .	*of my humble pe- titions.*
8 The Lord is my strength, and my shield; my heart hath trusted in him, ...	*and I am helped:*
therefore my heart danceth for joy	*and in my song will I praise him.*
9 The Lord	*is my strength:*
and he is the wholesome . .	*defence of his A- nointed.*
10 O save thy people, and give thy blessing unto . . .	*thine in- heritance:*
feed them, and	*set them up for ever.*

PSALM XXIX. Afferte Domino.

1 Bring unto the Lord, O ye mighty, bring young rams .	*un- to the Lord:*
ascribe unto the Lord . . .	*wor- ship and — strength.*
2 Give the Lord the honour due	*unto his Name:*
worship	*the Lord with ho- ly worship.*
3 It is the Lord, that . .	*commandeth the waters:*
it is the glorious	*God, that maketh the thunder.*
4 It is the Lord, that ruleth the sea; the voice of the Lord is mighty	*in oper- ation:*
the voice of the Lord . . .	*is a glo- rious voice.*

5 The voice of the Lord .	*breaketh the cedar-trees:*
yea, the Lord	*breaketh the cedars of Libanus.*
6 He maketh them also .	*to skip like a calf:*
Libanus also, ...	*and Siri- on, like a young uni- [corn.*
7 The voice of the Lord divideth the flames of fire; the voice of the Lord	*shaketh the wilderness:*
yea, the Lord	*shaketh the wilder- ness of Cades.*
8 The voice of the Lord maketh the hinds to bring forth young, and discovereth .	*the thick bushes:*
in his temple doth	*every man speak of his honour.*
9 The Lord sitteth . . .	*above the water-flood:*
and the Lord	*remaineth a King for ever.*
10 The Lord shall give strength	*unto his people:*
the Lord shall give	*his people the blessing of peace.*

Sixth Day. MORNING PRAYER.

"Norris." Goss, No. 176.

PSALM XXX. Exaltabo te, Domine.

1 I will magnify Thee, O Lord, for Thou hast . . .	*set me up:*
and not made	*my foes to tri- umph over me.*
2 O Lord my God, I cried and	*un- to thee: thou hast heal- ed me.*
4 Thou, Lord, hast brought my soul	*out of hell:*
Thou hast kept my life from them	*that go down to the pit.*
4 Sing praises unto the Lord, O ye	*saints of his:*
and give thanks unto Him for a	*remem- brance of his holiness.*

5 For his wrath endureth but the twinkling of an eye, and in	*his pleasure is life:*
heaviness may endure for a night, ...	*but joy cometh in the morning.*
6 And in my prosperity I said, I shall never	*be re- moved:*
Thou, Lord, of thy goodness .	*hast made my hill so strong.*
7 Thou didst turn . . .	*thy face from me:*
and	*I — was — troubled.*
8 Then cried I unto . .	*thee, O Lord:*
and gat me	*to my Lord right humbly.*
9 What profit is there . .	*in my blood:*
when	*I go down to the pit:*
10 Shall the dust . . .	*give thanks unto thee:*
or	*shall it de- clare thy truth.*
11 Hear, O Lord, and have	*mercy up- on me:*
Lord, ...	*be thou my — helper.*
12 Thou hast turned my heaviness	*in- to joy:*
Thou hast put off my sackcloth, ...	*and gird- ed me with gladness.*
* 13 Therefore shall every good man sing of thy praise .	*with- out ceasing:*
O my God, I will give thanks	*un- to Thee for ever.*

PSALM XXXI. In te, Domine, speravi.

1 In Thee, O Lord, have I	*put my trust:*
let me never be put to confusion, ...	*deliver me in thy righteousness.*
2 Bow down	*thine ear to me:*
make	*haste — to de- liver me.*

3 And be thou my strong rock, ...	*and house of defence:*
that	*thou — may- est save me.*
4 For thou art my strong rock, ...	*and my castle:*
be thou also my guide, . .	*and lead me for thy Name's sake.*
5 Draw me out of the net, that they have laid	*privi- ly for me:*
for	*thou — art my strength.*
6 Into thy hands I . . .	*commend my spirit:*
for thou hast redeemed me, .	*O Lord, thou God of truth.*
7 I have hated them that hold	*of super- stitious vanities:*
and	*my trust hath been in the Lord.*
8 I will be glad, and rejoice for thou hast considered my trouble, and hast	*in thy mercy: known my soul in adversities.*
9 Thou hast not shut me up into the hand	*of the enemy:*
but hast set	*my feet in a large room.*
10 Have mercy upon me, O Lord, ...	*for I am in trouble:*
and mine eye is consumed for very heaviness;	*yea, my soul and my body.*
11 For my life is waxen .	*old with heaviness:*
and	*my — years with mourning.*
12 My strength faileth me, because	*of mine ini- quity:*
and my	*bones — are con- sumed.*
13 I became a reproof among all mine enemies, but especially	*among my neighbours:*
and they of mine acquaintance were afraid of me; and they *that did see me* without . .	*conveyed them- selves — from me.*

14 I am clean forgotten, as a dead man	*out of mind:*
I am become	*like a bro- ken vessel.*
15 For I have heard the blasphemy	*of the multitude:*
and fear is on every side, while they conspire together against me, and take their counsel	*to take a- way my life.*
16 But my hope hath been	*in thee, O Lord:*
I have said, ...	*thou — art my God.*
17 My time is in thy hand; deliver me from the hand . .	*of mine enemies:*
and from	*them that perse- cute me.*
18 Show thy servant the light	*of thy countenance:*
and save me	*for thy mer- cy's sake.*
19 Let me not be confounded, O Lord, for I have .	*called up- on thee:*
let the ungodly be put to confusion, and be put	*to si- lence in the grave.*
20 Let the lying lips . .	*be put to silence:*
which cruelly, disdainfully, and despitefully, ...	*speak a- gainst the righteous.*
21 O how plentiful is thy goodness, which thou hast laid up	*for them that fear thee:*
and that thou hast prepared for them that put their trust in thee, even	*before the sons of men!*
22 Thou shalt hide them privily by thine own presence from the	*provoking of all men:*
thou shalt keep them secretly in thy tabernacle	*from the strife of tongues.*
23 Thanks be	*to the Lord:*
for he hath shewed me marvellous great	*kind- ness in a strong city.*

24 And when I made haste,	*I — said:*
I am cast out of	*the sight of thine — eyes.*
25 Nevertheless, thou heardest the voice	*of my prayer:*
when I	*cri- ed un- to thee.*
26 O love the Lord, . . for the Lord preserveth them that are faithful, and plenteously	*all ye his saints:* *reward- eth the proud doer.*
* 27 Be strong, and he shall	*establish your heart:*
all ye	*that put your trust in the Lord.*

The Sixth Day. EVENING PRAYER.

Chant. "Crotch." Goss, No. 99.

PSALM XXXII. Beati, quorum.

(Ash-Wednesday, Matins. Ps. vi. xxxii. and xxxviii.)

1 Blessed is he whose unrighteousness	*is for- given:*
and	*whose — sin is covered.*
2 Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord	*imputeth no sin:*
and in whose spirit	*there is no — guile.*
3 For while	*I held my tongue:*
my bones consumed away . .	*through my daily com- plaining.*
4 For thy hand is heavy upon me	*day and night:*
and my moisture is	*like the drought in summer.*
5 I will acknowledge my sin	*un- to thee:*

and mine unrighteousness . .	*have — I not hid.*
6 I said, I will confess my sins	*unto the Lord:*
and so thou forgavest . . .	*the wicked- ness of my sin.*
7 For this shall every one that is godly make his prayer unto thee, in a time when thou	*mayest be found:*
but in the great water-floods .	*they shall not come nigh him.*
8 Thou art a place to hide me in, thou shalt	*preserve me from trouble;*
Thou shalt compass me about	*with songs — of de- liverance.*
9 I will inform thee, and teach thee in the way where-in	*thou shalt go:*
and I will	*guide thee with mine eye.*
10 Be ye not like unto horse and mule, which have .	*no under- standing:*
whose mouths must be held with bit and bridle	*lest they fall up- on thee.*
11 Great plagues remain .	*for the un- godly:*
but whoso putteth his trust in the Lord, mercy embraceth .	*him on eve- ry side.*
12 Be glad, O ye righteous, and rejoice	*in the Lord:*
and be joyful, all ye . . .	*that are true of heart.*

PSALM XXXIII. Exultate, justi.

1 Rejoice in the Lord, . .	*O ye righteous:*
for it becometh well . . .	*the just — to be thankful.*
2 Praise	*the Lord with harp:*
sing praises unto him with the lute	*and instru- ment of ten strings.*
3 Sing unto the Lord . .	*a new song:*
sing praises lustily unto . .	*him with a good courage.*

4 For the word of the Lord	*is — true:*
and	*all his works are faithful.*
5 He loveth righteousness .	*and — judgment:*
the earth is full of	*the good- ness of the Lord.*
6 By the word of the Lord were	*the hea- vens made:*
and all the hosts of them . .	*by the breath of his mouth.*
7 He gathereth the waters of the sea together, as it were	*upon an heap:*
and layeth up the deep, . .	*as — in a treasure-house.*
8 Let all the earth . . .	*fear the Lord:*
stand in awe of him, . . .	*all ye that dwell in the world.*
9 For he spake, ...	*and it was done:*
he commanded, ...	*and — it stood fast.*
10 The Lord bringeth the counsel of	*the heathen to nought:*
and maketh the devices of the people to be of none effect, .	*and casteth out the counsels of princes.*
11 The counsel of the Lord shall	*endure for ever:*
and the thoughts of his heart from generation	*to — ge- ner- ation.*
12 Blessed are the people, whose God is	*the Lord Je- hovah:*
and blessed are the folk that he hath chosen to him . .	*to be his in- heritance.*
13 The Lord looked down from heaven, and beheld all .	*the children of men:*
from the habitation of his dwelling he considereth all .	*them that dwell on the earth.*
14 He fashioneth all . .	*the hearts of them:*
and understandeth . . .	*all — their — works.*

15 There is no king that can be saved by the multitude	*of an host:*
neither is any mighty man .	*deliver- ed by much strength.*
16 A horse is counted but a vain thing	*to save a man:*
neither shall he deliver any man	*by — his great strength.*
17 Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon	*them that fear him:*
and upon them	*that put their trust in his mercy;*
18 To deliver their . . .	*soul from death:*
and to feed them	*in the time of dearth.*
19 Our soul hath patiently tarried	*for the Lord:*
for he is	*our help, and our shield.*
20 For our heart shall . .	*rejoice in him:*
because we have hoped . .	*in his ho- ly Name.*
* 21 Let thy merciful kindness, O Lord, ...	*be upon us:*
like as we do	*put our trust in thee.*

PSALM XXXIV. Benedicam Domino.

1 I will alway give thanks .	*unto the Lord:*
his praise	*shall ever be in my mouth.*
2 My soul shall make . .	*her boast in the Lord:*
the humble shall	*hear thereof and be glad.*
3 O praise	*the Lord with me:*
and let us	*magni- fy his Name to- gether.*
4 I sought the Lord, . .	*and he hear me:*
yea, he delivered me . . .	*out of all my fear.*
5 They had an eye unto him, ...	*and were lightened:*
and their	*faces were not a- shamed.*
6 Lo, the poor crieth, . .	*and the Lord heareth him:*
yea, and saveth him . . .	*out of all his troubles.*

7 The angel of the Lord tarrieth round about . . .	*them that fear him:*
and	*de- — liver- eth them.*
8 O taste, and see, how gracious	*the Lord is:*
blessed is	*the man that trusteth in him.*
9 O fear the Lord, ye . .	*that are his saints:*
for	*they that fear him lack nothing.*
10 The lions do lack, . . but they who seek the Lord shall want no	*and suf- fer hunger: manner of thing that is good.*
11 Come, ye children, and hearken	*un- to me:*
I will teach	*you the fear of the Lord.*
12 What man is he . .	*that lusteth to live:*
and would	*fain — see good days?*
13 Keep . . . . . and thy lips	*thy tongue from evil: that they speak no guile.*
14 Eschew evil, ...	*and do good:*
seek . , ...	*peace, — and ensue it.*
15 The eyes of the Lord are . . . . . and His ears are	*over the righteous: open un- to their prayers.*
16 The countenance of the Lord is against	*them that do evil:*
to root out the remembrance .	*of them — from the earth.*
17 The righteous cry, . . and delivereth them . . .	*and the Lord heareth them: out of all their troubles.*
18 The Lord is nigh unto them that are of . . . . *and will save such as be . .*	*a con- trite heart: of an hum- ble spirit.*

19 Great are the troubles .	*of the righteous:*
but the Lord	*deliver- eth him out of all.*
20 He keepeth	*all his bones:*
so that not	*one of them is broken.*
21 But misfortune shall slay	*the un- godly:*
and they that hate the righteous	*shall — be — desolate.*
22 The Lord delivereth the souls	*of his servants:*
and all they that put their trust in him	*shall — not be destitute.*

Seventh Day. MORNING PRAYER.

Changeable. "Beale." Goss, No. 219.

PSALM XXXV. Judica, Domine.

1 Plead thou my cause, O Lord, with them	*that strive with me:*
and fight thou against . . .	*them that fight a- gainst me.*
2 Lay hand upon . . .	*the shield and buckler:*
and	*stand — up to help me.*
3 Bring forth the spear, and stop the way against them .	*that perse- cute me:*
say unto my soul, ...	*I am thy sal- vation.*
4 Let them be confounded, and put to shame, that seek .	*after my soul:*
let them be turned back, and brought to confusion, that .	*ima- gine mis- chief for me.*
5 Let them be as the dust .	*before the wind:*
and	*the angel of the Lord — scattering them.*
6 Let their way	*be dark and slippery:*
and let the angel of . . .	*the Lord — perse- cute them.*

7 For they have privily laid their net to destroy me . .	*without a cause:*
yea, even without a cause have they	*made a pit for my soul.*
8 Let a sudden destruction come upon him unawares, and his net, that he hath laid privily,	*catch him- self:*
that he may fall	*in- to his own mischief.*
9 And, my soul, be joyful .	*in the Lord:*
it shall	*rejoice in his sal- vation.*
10 All my bones shall say, Lord, who is like unto thee, who deliverest the poor from him .	*that is too strong for him:*
yea, the poor, and him that is in misery, ...	*from him — that — spoileth him.*
11 False witnesses . . .	*did rise up:*
they laid to my charge . . .	*things that I knew not.*
12 They rewarded me . .	*evil for good:*
to the great	*discom- fort of my soul.*
13 Nevertheless, when they were sick, I put on sackcloth, and humbled my	*soul with fasting:*
and my prayer shall turn . .	*in- to mine own bosom.*
14 I behaved myself as though it had been my friend. I went heavily, as one . . .	*or my brother: that mourn- eth for his mother.*
15 But in mine adversity they rejoiced, and gathered .	*themselves to- gether:*
yea, the very abjects came together against me unawares, making mouths at me, . .	*and — ceas- ed not.*
16 With the flatterers were who gnashed	*bu- sy mockers: upon me with their teeth.*
17 Lord, how long wilt thou O deliver my soul from the calamities which they bring on me, and	*look upon this: my dar- ling from the lions.*
18 So will I give thee thanks in	*the great congre- gation:*
I will	*praise thee among much people.*
19 O let not them that are *mine enemies triumph* . . .	*over me ungodly:*

neither let them wink with their eyes	*that hate me without a cause.*
20 And why? their communing is	*not for peace:*
but they imagine deceitful words against them that are .	*qui- et in the land.*
21 They gaped upon me with their mouths, ...	*and — said:*
Fie on thee, fie on thee, . .	*we saw it with our eyes.*
22 This thou hast . . .	*seen, O Lord:*
hold not thy tongue then, .	*go not far from me, O Lord.*
23 Awake, and stand up .	*to judge my quarrel:*
avenge thou my cause . . .	*my God, — and my Lord.*
24 Judge me, O Lord my God, according	*to thy righteousness:*
and	*let them not tri- umph over me.*
25 Let them not say in their hearts, There, there, .	*so would we have it:*
neither let them say, . . .	*We have devour- ed him.*
26 Let them be put to confusion and shame together, that rejoice	*at my trouble:*
let them be clothed with rebuke and dishonour . . .	*that boast them- selves a- gainst me.*
27 Let them be glad and rejoice, that favour my . . .	*right- eous dealing:*
yea, let them say alway, Blessed be the Lord, who hath pleasure in the	*prosperi- ty of his servant.*
28 And as for my tongue, it shall be talking	*of thy righteousness:*
and of thy praise	*all — the day long.*

PSALM XXXVI. Dixit injustus.

1 My heart sheweth me the wickedness	*of the un- godly:*
that there is no fear . . .	*of God be- fore his eyes.*
2 For he flattereth himself in	*his own sight:*
until his abominable . . .	*sin be found — out.*
3 The words of his mouth are unrighteous, and . . .	*full of de- ceit:*
he hath left off to behave himself wisely, ...	*and — to do good.*
4 He imagineth mischief upon his bed, and hath set himself	*in no good way:*
neither doth he abhor . . .	*any thing that is evil.*
5 Thy mercy, O Lord, reacheth	*unto the heavens:*
and thy	*faithful- ness unto the clouds.*
6 Thy righteousness standeth	*like the strong mountains:*
thy . . . . . , . .	*judgements are like the great deep.*
7 Thou, Lord, shalt save both man and beast; How excellent is thy	*mercy, O God:*
and the children of men shall put their trust under . . .	*the sha- dow of thy wings.*
8 They shall be satisfied with the plenteousness . . .	*of thy house:*
and thou shalt give them drink of thy pleasures	*as out of the river.*
9 For with thee is . . .	*the well of life:*
and in thy light	*shall — we see light.*
10 O continue forth thy loving-kindness unto . . .	*them that know thee:*
and thy righteousness unto *them*	*that are true of heart.*

11 O let not the foot of pride	*come a- gainst me:*
and let not the hand of the .	*ungod- ly cast me down.*
12 There are they fallen, .	*all that work wickedness:*
they are cast down, . . .	*and shall not be able to stand.*

Seventh Day. EVENING PRAYER.

"Bennett." Marshall, No. 148.

PSALM XXXVII. Noli æmulari.

1 Fret not thyself because of	*the un- godly:*
neither be thou envious . .	*against the e- vil doers.*
2 For they shall soon be cut down	*like the grass:*
and be withered	*even as the green herb.*
3 Put thou thy trust in the Lord, and be	*do- ing good:*
dwell in the land, and verily .	*thou — shalt be fed.*
4 Delight thou	*in the Lord:*
and he shall	*give thee thy heart's de- sire.*
5 Commit thy way unto the Lord, and put thy	*trust in Him:*
and	*He shall bring it to pass.*
6 He shall make thy righteousness as clear	*as the light:*
and thy just	*deal- ing as the noon- day.*
7 Hold thee still in the Lord, and abide patiently . .	*up- on Him:*
but grieve not thyself at him whose way doth prosper, against the man that doeth .	*af- ter e- vil counsels.*
8 Leave off from wrath, fret not thyself, else shalt thou be	*and let go displeasure:*
	mov- ed to do evil.

9 Wicked doers shall be .	*root- ed out:*
and they that patiently abide the Lord	*those shall inherit the land.*
10 Yet a little while, and the ungodly shall	*be clean gone:*
thou shalt look after his place	*and he shall be a- way.*
11 But the meek-spirited shall	*possess the earth:*
and shall be refreshed in . .	*the mul- ti- tude of peace.*
12 The ungodly seeketh counsel	*against the just:*
and gnasheth	*upon him with his teeth.*
13 The Lord shall . . .	*laugh him to scorn:*
for he hath seen	*that his day is coming.*
14 The ungodly have drawn out the sword, and have . .	*bent their bow:*
to cast down the poor and needy, and to slay such as are	*of a right conver- sation.*
15 Their sword shall go through	*their own heart:*
and	*their bow shall be broken.*
16 A small thing that . .	*the right- eous hath:*
is better than great	*riches of the un- godly.*
17 For the arms of the ungodly	*shall be broken:*
and	*the Lord up- holdeth the* [*righteous.*
18 The Lord knoweth the days	*of the godly:*
and their inheritance . . .	*shall en- dure for ever.*
19 They shall not be confounded in	*the peri- lous time:*
and in the days of dearth . .	*they shall have e- nough.*
20 As for the ungodly, they shall perish; and the enemies of the Lord shall consume as	*the fat of lambs:*
yea, even as the smoke . .	*shall they consume a- way.*

21 The ungodly borroweth	*and payeth not again:*
but the righteous is	*merci- ful and — liberal.*
22 Such as are blessed of God shall	*possess the land:*
and they that are cursed of him	*shall be root- ed out.*
23 The Lord ordereth . .	*a good man's going:*
and maketh his way . . .	*accepta- ble to him- self.*
24 Though he fall he shall not be	*cast a- way:*
for the Lord	*upholdeth him with his hand.*
25 I have been young . .	*and now am old:*
and yet saw I never the righteous forsaken, nor	*his seed begging their bread.*
26 The righteous is ever merciful	*and — lendeth:*
and	*his — seed is blessed.*
27 Flee from evil, and do the thing	*that is good:*
and	*dwell for e- ver- more.*
28 For the Lord loveth the thing	*that is right:*
he forsaketh not his that be godly, but	*they are pre- served for ever.*
29 The unrighteous . . .	*shall be punished:*
as for the seed of the ungodly	*it shall be root- ed out.*
30 The righteous shall . .	*inherit the land:*
and	*dwell there- in for ever.*
31 The mouth of the righteous is exercised	*in — wisdom:*
and his tongue	*will be talking of judgement.*
32 The law of his God . .	*is in his heart:*
and his	*go- ings shall not slide.*
33 The ungodly	*seeth the righteous:*
and	*seeketh oc- casion to slay him.*
34 The Lord will not leave him	*in his hand:*
nor	*condemn him when he is judged.*

35 Hope thou in the Lord, and keep his way, and he shall promote thee, that thou shalt	*possess the land:*
when the ungodly shall perish,	*thou — shalt — see it.*
36 I myself have seen the ungodly	*in great power:*
and flourishing	*like a green bay- tree.*
37 I went by, and lo, . . I sought him, but his place .	*he was gone: could no where be found.*
38 Keep innocency, and take heed unto the thing . .	*that is right:*
for that shall	*bring a man peace at the last.*
39 As for the transgressors, they shall	*perish to- gether:*
and the end of the ungodly is, they shall be	*root- ed out at the last.*
40 But the salvation of the righteous	*cometh of the Lord:*
who is also their strength . .	*in the time of trouble.*
* 41 And the Lord shall stand by them, ...	*and — save them:*
He shall deliver them from the ungodly, and shall save them, because	*they put their trust in him.*

Eighth Day. MORNING PRAYER.

Changeable. "Turle." Goss, No. 221.

PSALM XXXVIII. Domine, ne in furore.

(Matins, Ash-Wednesday.)

1 Put me not to rebuke, O Lord, ...	*in thine anger:*
neither chasten me	*in thy heavy dis- pleasure.*
2 For thine arrows stick . and	*fast in me: thy hand presseth me sore.*
3 There is no health in my *flesh, because of*	*thy dis- pleasure:*

neither is there any rest in my bones	*by rea- son of my sin.*
4 For my wickednesses are gone	*over my head.*
and are like a sore burden . .	*too heavy for me to bear.*
5 My wounds stink, . .	*and are cor- rupt:*
through	*my — fool- ish- ness.*
6 I am brought into so great	*trouble and misery:*
that I go	*mourn- ing all the day long.*
7 For my loins are filled with	*a sore dis- ease:*
and there is	*no whole part in my body.*
8 I am feeble, ...	*and sore smitten:*
I have roared for the very . .	*disquiet- ness of my heart.*
9 Lord, thou knowest . .	*all my desire:*
and my groaning	*is not hid from thee.*
10 My heart panteth, . .	*my strength hath failed me:*
and	*the sight of mine eyes is gone*
11 My lovers and my neighbours did stand looking . .	*[from me. upon my trouble:*
and my	*kins- men stood afar off.*
12 They also that sought after my life	*laid snares for me:*
and they that went about to do me evil talked of wickedness, and imagined	*deceit — all the day long.*
13 As for me, I was like a deaf man, ...	*and heard not:*
and as one that is dumb, . .	*who doth not open his mouth.*
14 I became even as a man	*that hear- eth not:*
and in whose	*mouth are no re- proofs.*
15 For in thee, O Lord, have I	*put my trust:*
thou shalt answer for me, .	*O — Lord my God.*

16 I have required that they, even mine enemies, should not	*tri- umph over me:*
for when my foot slipped . .	*they rejoiced greatly a- gainst me.*
17 And I, truly, ...	*am set in the plague:*
and my heaviness	*is e- ver in my sight.*
18 For I will	*confess my wickedness:*
and	*be sor- ry for my sin.*
19 But mine enemies live,	*and are mighty:*
and they that hate me wrongfully	*are — many in number.*
20 They also that reward evil for good	*are a- gainst me:*
because	*I follow the thing that good is.*
21 Forsake me not . . .	*O Lord my God:*
be not	*thou — far from me.*
22 Haste	*thee to help me:*
O Lord.	*God of my sal- vation.*

PSALM XXXIX. Dixi, custodiam.

1 I said, I will take heed .	*to my ways:*
that I	*offend not in my tongue.*
2 I will keep my mouth as it were	*with a bridle:*
while the ungodly	*is — in my sight.*
3 I held my tongue, . .	*and spake nothing:*
I kept silence, yea, even from good words; but it was . .	*pain and grief to me.*
4 My heart was hot within me, and while I was thus musing	*the fire — kindled:*
and at the last	*I spake with my tongue:*

5 Lord, let me know mine end, and the number . . .	*of my days:*
that I may be certified . . .	*how long I have to live.*
6 Behold, thou hast made my days as it were	*a span long:*
and mine age is even as nothing in respect of thee; and verily every man living is	*al- to- ge- ther vanity.*
7 For man walketh in a vain shadow, and disquieteth . .	*himself in vain:*
he heapeth up riches, and . .	*cannot tell who shall gather them.*
8 And now, Lord, . . .	*what is my hope:*
truly	*my hope is even in thee.*
9 Deliver me	*from all mine offences:*
and make me not	*a rebuke un- to the foolish.*
10 I became dumb, and opened	*not my mouth:*
for	*it was thy — doing.*
11 Take thy plague . . .	*away from me:*
I am even consumed by the means	*of thy hea- vy hand.*
12 When thou with rebukes dost chasten man for sin, thou makest his beauty to consume away, like as it were a moth .	*fretting a garment:*
every man	*there- fore is but vanity.*
13 Hear my prayer, O Lord, and with thine ears .	*consider my calling:*
hold not	*thy peace — at my tears:*
14 For I am	*a stranger with thee:*
and a sojourner, ...	*as all my fa- thers were.*
* 15 O spare me a little, that I may	*recover my strength:*
before I go hence, ...	*and be no more seen.*

Change major.

PSALM XL. Expectans expectavi.

(Matins, Good Friday, Ps. xl. liv.)

1 I waited patiently . . .	*for the Lord:*
and he inclined unto me . .	*and — heard my calling.*
2 He brought me also out of the horrible pit, out of the	*mire and clay:*
and set my feet upon the rock,	*and — ordered my goings.*
3 And he hath put a new song	*in my mouth:*
even a thanksgiving . . .	*un- to our — God:*
4 Many shall	*see it and fear:*
and shall	*put their trust in the Lord.*
5 Blessed is the man that hath set	*his hope in the Lord:*
and turned not unto the proud, and to such as	*go a- bout with lies.*
6 O Lord my God, great are the wondrous works which thou hast done, like as be also thy thoughts	*which are to us-ward:*
and yet there is no man that	*order- eth them unto thee.*
7 If I should declare them,	*and speak of them:*
they should be more . . .	*than I am able to express.*
8 Sacrifice, and meat-offering, ...	*thou wouldest not:*
but mine	*ears — hast thou opened.*
9 Burnt offerings, and sacrifice for sin, hast thou . . .	*not re- quired:*
then said I, ...	*Lo, — I — come.*
10 In the volume of the book it is written of me, that *I should fulfil thy* will, . .	*O my God:*

I am content to do it; yea, thy law	*is with- in my heart.*
11 I have declared thy righteousness in	*the great congre- gation:*
lo, I will not refrain my lips, O Lord, ...	*and — that thou knowest.*
12 I have not hid thy right-eousness	*within my heart:*
my talk hath been of thy truth	*and of thy sal- vation.*
13 I have not kept back thy loving	*mercy and truth:*
from	*the great — con- gre- gation.*
14 Withdraw not thou thy mercy	*from me, O Lord:*
let thy loving-kindness and thy truth	*al- — way pre- serve me.*
15 For innumerable troubles are come about me; my sins have taken such hold upon me that I am not able	*to look up:*
yea, they are more in number than the hairs of my head .	*and my heart hath failed me.*
16 O Lord, let it be thy pleasure	*to de- liver me:*
make haste, ...	*O — Lord, to help me:*
17 Let them be ashamed, and confounded together, that seek after my soul	*to de- stroy it:*
let them be driven backward, and put to rebuke, ...	*that — wish me evil.*
18 Let them be desolate, and	*rewarded with shame:*
that say unto me, ...	*Fie upon thee, fie up- on thee.*
19 Let all those that seek thee	*be joyful and glad in thee:*
and let such as love thy sal-vation say alway, ...	*The Lord — be — praised.*

20 As for me, I am . . .	*poor and needy:*
but	*the Lord — careth for me.*
* 21 Thou art my helper . .	*and re- deemer:*
make no long	*tarry- ing O my God.*

Eighth Day. EVENING PRAYER.

" Handel's Athaliah." Marshall, No. 52.

PSALM XLI. Beatus qui intelligit.

1 Blessed is he that considereth	*the poor and needy;*
the Lord shall deliver him .	*in the time of trouble.*
2 The Lord preserve him, and keep him alive, that he may be blessed	*up- on earth:*
and deliver not thou him . .	*into the will of his enemies.*
3 The Lord comfort him when he lieth sick	*upon his bed:*
make thou	*all his bed in his sickness.*
4 I said, Lord, be merciful	*un- to me:*
heal my soul, ...	*for I have sinned a- gainst thee.*
5 Mine enemies speak . .	*evil of me:*
when shall he die, ...	*and his name — perish?*
6 And if he come to see me, and his heart conceiveth falsehood within himself, and . .	*he speak eth vanity: when he cometh forth he telleth it.*
7 All mine enemies whisper	*together a- gainst me:*
even against me	*do they — imagine this evil.*
8 Let the sentence of guiltiness	*proceed a- gainst him:*
and now that he lieth, . . .	*let him rise up no more.*

9 Yea, even mine own familiar friend	*whom I trusted:*
who did also eat of my bread,	*hath laid great wait for me.*
10 But be thou merciful unto	*me, O Lord:*
raise thou me up again, . .	*and I shall re- ward them.*
11 By this I know thou .	*favour- est me:*
that mine enemy	*doth not triumph a- gainst me.*
12 And when I am in my health	*thou up- holdest me:*
and shalt set me	*before thy face for ever.*
* 13 Blessed be the Lord .	*God of Israel:*
world	*with- out end. A- men.*

PSALM XLII. Quemadmodum.

1 Like as the hart . . .	*desireth the water-brooks:*
so longeth my soul	*af- ter thee, O God.*
2 My soul is athirst for God, yea, even for	*the liv- ing God:*
when shall I come to appear .	*before the presence of God?*
3 My tears have been my meat	*day and night:*
while they daily say unto me,	*Where is now thy God?*
4 Now when I think thereupon, I pour out my heart .	*by my- self:*
for I went with the multitude, and brought them forth . .	*into the house of God*
5 In the voice of praise .	*and thanks- giving:*
among such	*as keep ho- ly- day.*
6 Why art thou so full of heaviness, ...	*O my soul:*
and why art thou	*so dis- quiet- ed within me.*
7 Put thy	*trust in God:*
for I will yet give him thanks	*for the help of his countenance.*
8 My God, my soul is . .	*vexed with- in me:*
therefore will I remember thee concerning the land of Jordan,	*and the little hill of Hermon.*

9 One deep calleth another, because of the noise . . .	*of the water-pipes:*
all thy waves and storms . .	*are gone o- ver me.*
10 The Lord hath granted his loving-kindness	*in the day-time:*
and in the night-season did I sing of him, and made my prayer	*unto the God of my life.*
11 I will say unto the God of my strength, Why hast .	*thou for- gotten me:*
why go I thus heavily, . .	*while the enemy op- presseth me?*
12 My bones are smitten asunder	*as with a sword:*
while mine enemies that trouble me	*cast me in the teeth;*
13 Namely, while they say daily	*un- to me:*
Where	*is now — thy — God?*
14 Why art thou so vexed, and why art thou	*O my soul:*
	so dis- quiet- ed within me?
* 15 O put thy	*trust in God:*
for I will yet thank him, which is the help of my	*counte- nance, and my God.*

PSALM XLIII. Judica me, Deus.

1 Give sentence with me, O God, and defend my cause against the	*ungod- ly people:*
O deliver me from the . . .	*deceitful and wick- ed man.*
2 For thou art the God of my strength, why hast thou .	*put me from thee;*
and why go I so heavily, . .	*while the enemy op- presseth me?*
3 O send out thy light and thy truth, ...	*that they may lead me:*
and bring me unto thy holy hill, ...	*and — to thy dwelling.*
4 And that I may go unto the altar of God, even unto the *God of my*	*joy and gladness:*

and upon the harp will I give thanks unto	*thee, O God, my God.*
5 Why art thou so heavy, . and why art thou	*O my soul: so dis- quiet- ed within me?*
6 O put thy . . . . . for I will yet give him thanks, which is the help of my . .	*trust in God: counte- nance, and my God.*

Ninth Day. MORNING PRAYER.

Changeable. "Radcliffe." Marshall, No. 172.

PSALM XLIV. Deus, auribus.

1 We have heard with our ears, O God, ... what thou hast done . . .	*our fathers have told us: in their time of old;*
2 How thou hast driven out the heathen with thy hand, . how thou hast destroyed the nations, ...	*and planted them in: and — cast them out.*
3 For they gat not the land in possession . . . . . neither was it	*through their own sword: their own arm that helped them;*
4 But thy right hand, and thine arm, and the light . . because thou hadst	*of thy countenance: a fa- vour un- to them.*
5 Thou art . . . . . send	*my King, O God: help — un- to Jacob.*
6 Through thee will we overthrow . . . . . and in thy Name will we tread them under, ...	*our — enemies: that rise up a- gainst us.*
7 For I will not trust . . it is not my	*in my bow: sword — that shall help me;*
8 But it is thou that savest us . . . . . and puttest them	*from our enemies: to con- fusion that hate us.*

9 We make our boast of God	*all day long:*
and will	*praise thy Name for ever.*
10 But now thou art far off, and puttest us	*to con- fusion:*
and goest not	*forth — with our armies.*
11 Thou makest us to turn our backs	*upon our enemies:*
so that they which	*hate us spoil our goods.*
12 Thou lettest us be eaten up	*like — sheep:*
and hast	*scattered us among the heathen.*
13 Thou sellest thy . . .	*people for nought:*
and	*takest no mo- ney for them.*
14 Thou makest us to be rebuked of	*our — neighbours:*
to be laughed to scorn, and had in derision	*of them that are round a- bout us.*
15 Thou makest us to be a by-word	*among the heathen:*
and that the people . . .	*shake their heads at us.*
16 My confusion is . . .	*daily be- fore me:*
and	*the shame of my face hath covered me.*
17 For the voice of the slanderer	*and blas- phemer:*
for	*the ene- my and a- venger.*
18 And though all this be come upon us, yet do we . .	*not for- get thee:*
nor behave ourselves . . .	*froward- ly in thy covenant.*
19 Our heart is not . . .	*turn- ed back:*
neither our steps	*gone out of thy way.*
20 No, not when thou hast smitten us into	*the place of dragons:*
and covered us	*with the shadow of death.*
21 If we have forgotten the Name of our God, and holden up our hands	*to any strange god:*
shall not God search it out? for he knoweth the very . .	*se- crets of the heart.*

22 For thy sake also are we killed	*all the day long:*
and are counted as sheep . .	*appoint- ed to be slain.*
23 Up, Lord, ...	*why sleepest thou:*
awake, and be not	*ab- sent from us for ever.*
24 Wherefore hidest . .	*thou thy face:*
and forgettest	*our — misery and trouble?*
25 For our soul is brought low, even	*unto the dust:*
our belly	*cleaveth un- to the ground.*
26 Arise, ...	*and — help us:*
and deliver us	*for thy mer- cy's sake.*

PSALM XLV. Eructavit cor meum.

(Matins, Christmas Day. Ps. xlv. and lxxxv.)

1 My heart is inditing . .	*of a good matter:*
I speak of the things which I have made	*un- — to the King.*
2 My tongue	*is the pen:*
of	*a — rea- dy writer.*
3 Thou art fairer than . .	*the children of men:*
full of grace are thy lips, because God	*hath bless- ed thee for ever.*
4 Gird thee with thy sword upon thy thigh, ...	*O thou most Mighty:*
according to thy	*wor- ship and re- nown.*
5 Good luck have thou . ride on, because of the word of truth, of meekness, and righteousness; and thy right hand shall	*with thine honour:* *teach thee terri- ble things.*
6 Thy arrows are very sharp, and the people shall be subdued	*un- to thee:*
even in the *midst*	*among — the King's enemies.*

7 Thy seat, O God, . . .	*endureth for ever:*
the sceptre of thy kingdom .	*is — a right sceptre.*
8 Thou hast loved righteousness, ...	*and hated in- iquity:*
wherefore God, even thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of	*gladness a- bove thy fellows.*
9 All thy garments smell of myrrh, ...	*aloes, and cassia:*
out of the ivory palaces, whereby	*they have made thee glad.*
10 Kings' daughters were among thy	*honour- able women:*
upon thy right hand did stand the queen in a vesture of gold, wrought	*about with di- vers colours.*
11 Hearken, O daughter, and consider, ...	*incline thine ear:*
forget also thine own people .	*and thy fa- ther's house.*
12 So shall the King have pleasure	*in thy beauty:*
for he is thy Lord God, and .	*wor- ship thou — him.*
13 And the daughter of Tyre shall be there	*with a gift:*
like as the rich also among the people shall make their .	*sup- pli- cation be- fore thee.*
14 The King's daughter is all	*glorious with- in:*
her clothing	*is of wrought — gold.*
15 She shall be brought unto the King in	*raiment of needlework:*
the virgins that be her fellows shall bear her company . .	*and shall be brought unto thee.*
16 With joy and gladness .	*shall they be brought:*
and shall enter	*in- to the King's palace.*
17 Instead of thy fathers .	*thou shalt have children:*
whom thou mayest make . .	*prin- ces in all lands.*

18 I will remember thy Name from one generation .	*to an- other:*
therefore shall the people give thanks unto thee, ...	*world — with- out end.*

PSALM XLVI. Deus noster refugium.

1 God is our	*hope and strength·*
a very	*pre- sent help in trouble.*
2 Therefore will we not fear, though	*the earth be moved:*
and though the hills be carried	*into the midst of the sea.*
3 Though the waters thereof and though the mountains shake at the	*rage and swell:* *tem- pest of the same.*
4 The rivers of the flood thereof shall make glad . .	*the city of God:*
the holy place of the tabernacle	*of the most — Highest.*
5 God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she . .	*not be removed:*
God shall help her, . . .	*and — that right early.*
6 The heathen make much ado, and	*the kingdoms are moved:*
but God hath showed his voice, and	*the earth shall melt a- way.*
7 The Lord	*of hosts is with us:*
the God	*of Ja- cob is our refuge.*
8 O come hither, and behold	*the works of the Lord:*
what destruction he hath . .	*brought up- on the earth.*
9 He maketh wars to cease he breaketh the bow, and knappeth the spear in sunder,	*in all the world:*
and burneth	*the chari- ots in the fire.*

10 Be still then, and know	*that I am God:*
I will be exalted among the heathen, and I will be . . .	*exalt- ed in the earth.*
* 11 The Lord	*of hosts is with us:*
the God	*of Ja- cob is our refuge.*

Ninth Day. EVENING PRAYER.

Changeable. "Clarke Whitfield." Goss, No. 230.

PSALM XLVII. Omnes gentes, plaudite.

(Evening, Ascension Day. Ps. xlvii. and cviii.)

1 O clap your hands together, ...	*all ye people:*
O sing unto God	*with the voice of melody.*
2 For the Lord is high, .	*and to be feared:*
he is the great King . . .	*upon — all the earth.*
3 He shall subdue . . .	*the peo- ple under us:*
and	*the na- tions under our feet.*
4 He shall choose out . .	*an heri- tage for us:*
even the worship of . . .	*Ja- cob whom he loved.*
5 God is gone up with a .	*mer- ry noise:*
and	*the Lord with the sound of the trump.*
6 O sing praises, sing praises,	*unto our God:*
O sing praises, ...	*sing praises un- to our King.*
7 For God is the King . .	*of all the earth:*
sing ye	*praises with un- der- standing.*
8 God reigneth	*over the heathen:*
God sitteth	*upon his ho- ly seat.*

* 9 The princes of the people are joined unto the people of .	*the God of Abraham:*
for God, which is very high exalted, doth defend the earth,	*as it were with a shield.*

PSALM XLVIII. Magnus Dominus.

(Matins, Whitsunday. Ps. xlviii. and lxviii.)

1 Great is the Lord, and highly	*to be praised:*
in the city of our God, even .	*upon his ho- ly hill.*
2 The hill of Sion is a fair place, and the joy of . . .	*the whole earth:*
upon the north-side lieth the city of the great King; God is well known in her palaces .	*as a sure — refuge.*
3 For lo, ...	*the kings of the earth:*
are gathered, ...	*and gone by to- gether.*
4 They marvelled . . .	*to see such things:*
they were astonished, and .	*sudden- ly cast — down.*
5 Fear came there upon them	*and — sorrow:*
as upon	*a wo- man in her travail.*
6 Thou shalt break . . .	*the ships of the sea:*
through	*the — east- — wind.*
7 Like as we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the Lord of hosts, in the city . .	*of our God:*
God	*upholdeth the same for ever.*
8 We wait for thy loving-	*kindness, O God:*
in	*the midst of thy — temple.*
9 O God, according to thy Name, so is thy praise unto .	*the world's end:*
thy right hand	*is — full of righteousness.*

10 Let the mount Sion rejoice, and the daughter of . .	*Judah be glad:*
because	*of — thy — judgements.*
11 Walk about Sion, and go	*round a- bout her:*
and	*tell the towers there- of.*
12 Mark well her bulwarks,	*set up her houses:*
that ye may	*tell them that come after.*
* 13 For this God is our God	*for ever and ever:*
he shall be	*our guide un- to death.*

PSALM XLIX. Audite hæc, omnes.

(Minor.)

1 O hear ye this, . . .	*all ye people:*
ponder it with your ears, . .	*all ye that dwell in the world.*
2 High and low, ...	*rich and poor:*
one	*with — an- — other.*
3 My mouth shall . . .	*speak of wisdom:*
and my heart	*shall muse of un- der- standing.*
4 I will incline mine ear .	*to the parable:*
and show my dark	*speech up- on the harp.*
5 Wherefore should I fear in	*the days of wickedness:*
and when the wickedness of my heels	*compas- seth me round about?*
6 There be some that put their trust	*in their goods:*
and boast themselves in . .	*the multi- tude of their riches.*
7 But no man may . . .	*deliver his brother:*
nor make agreement . . .	*un- to God for him;*
8 For it cost more to . .	*redeem their souls:*
so that he must	*let that alone for ever.*

9 Yea, ...	*though he live long:*
and	*see — not the grave.*
10 For he seeth that wise men also die	*and perish to- gether:*
as well as the ignorant and foolish	*and leave their riches for other.*
11 And yet they think that their houses shall	*continue for ever:*
and that their dwelling-places shall endure from one generation to another; and call the lands	*af- ter their own names.*
12 Nevertheless, man will not	*abide in honour:*
seeing he may be compared unto the beasts that perish; .	*this is the way of them.*
13 This	*is their foolishness:*
and their	*posteri- ty praise their saying.*
14 They lie in the hell like sheep, death gnaweth upon them, and the righteous shall have domination over them .	*in the morning:*
their beauty shall consume in the sepulchre	*out of their — dwelling.*
15 But God hath delivered my soul from	*the place of hell:*
for	*he shall re- — ceive me.*
16 Be not thou afraid, though	*one be made rich:*
or if	*the glory of his house be increased;*
17 For he shall carry nothing away with him . .	*when he dieth:*
neither	*shall — his pomp follow him.*
18 For while he lived, he counted himself	*an hap- py man:*
and so long as thou doest well unto thyself, ...	*men will speak good of thee.*

19 He shall follow the generation	*of his fathers:*
and	*shall — never see light.*
20 Man being in honour hath	*no under- standing:*
but is compared	*un- to the beasts that perish.*

Tenth Day. MORNING PRAYER.

Chant. "Attwood." Goss, No. 217.

PSALM L. Deus deorum.

1 The Lord, even the most mighty	*God, hath spoken:*
and called the world, from the rising up of the sun, unto the	*go- ing down there- of.*
2 Out of Sion hath . . .	*God ap- peared:*
in	*per- — — fect beauty.*
3 Our God shall come . .	*and shall not keep silence:*
there shall go before him a consuming fire, and a mighty tempest shall be	*stirred up round a- bout him.*
4 He shall call the heaven	*from a- bove:*
and the earth, ...	*that he may judge his people.*
5 Gather my saints together	*un- to me:*
those that have made . . .	*a cove- nant with me with sacrifice.*
6 And the heaven shall . .	*declare his righteousness:*
for	*God is Judge him- self.*
7 Hear, O my people, . .	*and I will speak:*
I myself will testify against thee, O Israel;	*for I am God, even thy God.*
8 I will not reprove thee because of thy sacrifices, or for	*thy burnt- offerings:*
because they	*were not alway be- fore me.*

9 I will take no bullock .	*out of thine house:*
nor	*he- goat out of thy folds.*
10 For all the beasts of . .	*the forest are mine:*
and so are the cattle . . .	*upon a thou- sand hills.*
11 I know all the fowls .	*upon the mountains:*
and the wild beasts of . . .	*the field are in my sight.*
12 If I be hungry, . . .	*I will not tell thee:*
for the whole world is mine .	*and all that is there- in.*
13 Thinkest thou that I .	*will eat bulls' flesh:*
and	*drink the blood of goats?*
14 Offer unto	*God thanksgiv- ing:*
and pay thy vows	*un- to the most Highest.*
15 And call upon me in .	*the time of trouble:*
so will I hear thee, ...	*and — thou shalt praise me.*
16 But unto the ungodly .	*said — God:*
Why dost thou preach my laws, and takest my . . .	*cove- nant in thy mouth;*
17 Whereas thou hatest .	*to be re- formed:*
and hast	*cast my words be- hind thee?*
18 When thou sawest a thief, thou consentedst	*un- to him:*
and hast been	*parta- ker with the a- dulterers.*
19 Thou hast let thy . . .	*mouth speak wickedness:*
and with thy tongue . . .	*thou hast set forth de- ceit.*
20 Thou satest, and spakest	*against thy brother:*
yea, and hast slandered . .	*thine own mo- ther's son.*
21 These things hast thou done, and I held my tongue, and thou thoughtest wickedly, that I am even such a one .	*as thy- self:*
but I will reprove thee, and set before thee	*the things that thou hast done.*

22 O consider this, ye . .	*that forget God:*
lest I pluck you away, . . .	*and there be none to deliver you.*
* 23 Whoso offereth me thanks and praise, ...	*he honour- eth me:*
and to him that ordereth his conversation right will I . .	*shew the sal- vation of God.*

PSALM LI. Miserere mei, Deus.

1 Have mercy upon me, O God, after	*thy great goodness:*
according to the multitude of thy mercies	*do away mine of- fences.*
2 Wash me throughly . .	*from my wickedness:*
and	*cleanse me from my sin.*
3 For I	*acknowledge my faults:*
and	*my sin is ever be- fore me.*
4 Against thee only have I sinned, and done this evil . .	*in thy sight:*
that thou mightest be justified in thy saying, ...	*and clear when thou art judged.*
5 Behold, I was	*shapen in wickedness:*
and in sin	*hath my mother con- ceived me.*
6 But lo, thou requirest truth in	*the in- ward parts:*
and shalt make me	*to under- stand wis- dom secretly.*
7 Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, ...	*and I shall be clean:*
thou shalt wash me, . . .	*and I shall be whiter than snow.*
8 Thou shalt make me hear	*of joy and gladness:*
that the bones which thou hast	*bro- ken may re- joice.*
9 Turn thy face . . .	*from my sins:*
and	*put out all my mis- deeds.*
10 Make me a clean . .	*heart, O God:*

and	*renew a right spirit with- in me.*
11 Cast me not away . .	*from thy presence:*
and take not thy	*ho- ly Spi- rit from me.*
12 O give me the comfort of thy	*help a- gain:*
and stablish me	*with thy free — Spirit.*
13 Then shall I teach thy ways	*unto the wicked:*
and sinners shall be	*convert- ed un- to thee.*
14 Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou that art the God	*of my health:*
and my tongue	*shall sing — of thy righteousness.*
15 Thou shalt open . . .	*my lips, O Lord:*
and	*my mouth shall shew thy praise.*
16 For thou desirest no sacrifice, ...	*else would I give it thee:*
but thou	*delightest not in burnt- offerings.*
17 The sacrifice of God is a broken and contrite heart, O God, ...	*troub- led spirit: shalt thou not de- spise.*
18 O be favourable and gracious	*un- to Sion:*
build thou	*the walls — of Je- rusalem.*
* 19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with the burnt-offerings	*and ob- lations:*
then shall they offer young .	*bullocks up- on thine altar.*

PSALM LII. Quid gloriaris?

1 Why boastest thou thyself, ...	*thou — tyrant:*
that	*thou — canst do mischief;*

2 Whereas	*the goodness of God:*
en-	*dur- — eth yet daily?*
3 Thy tongue	*imagi- neth wickedness:*
and with lies thou cuttest .	*like a sharp — razor.*
4 Thou hast loved unrighteousness	*more than goodness:*
and to talk	*of lies — more than righteousness.*
5 Thou hast loved to speak all words	*that may do hurt:*
O	*thou — false — tongue.*
6 Therefore shall God . . he shall take thee, and pluck thee out of thy dwelling, and root thee	*destroy thee for ever: out of the land of the living.*
7 The righteous also shall see this, ...	*and — fear:*
and	*shall — laugh him to scorn,*
8 Lo, this is the man that took not . . . . . but trusted unto the multitude of his riches, and	*God for his strength: strengthened him- self in his wickedness.*
9 As for me, I am like a green olive-tree in . . . . my trust is in the tender mercy	*the house of God: of God for ever and ever.*
10 I will always give thanks unto thee . . . . . and I will hope in thy Name,	*for that thou hast done: for thy saints like it well.*

Tenth Day. EVENING PRAYER.

Minor. "Camidge." Goss, No. 243.

PSALM LIII. Dixit insipiens.

1 The foolish body hath said	*in his heart:*
There	*is — no — God.*

2 Corrupt are they, and become abominable	*in their wickedness:*
there	*is none that do- eth good.*
3 God looked down from heaven upon	*the children of men:*
to see if there were any, that would understand, ...	*and seek af- ter God.*
4 But they are all gone out of the way, they are altogether	*become a- bominable:*
there is also none	*that doeth good, no not one.*
5 Are not they without understanding	*that work wickedness:*
eating up my people as if they would eat bread?	*they have not called upon God.*
6 They were afraid . . . for God hath broken the bones of him that besieged thee; thou hast put them to confusion, ...	*where no fear was:* *because God hath de- spised them.*
7 Oh, that the salvation were given unto Israel . . .	*out of Sion:*
Oh, that the Lord would deliver	*his peo- ple out of cap- tivity!*
8 Then should	*Jacob re- joice:*
and Israel	*should — be right glad.*

PSALM LIV. Deus, in nomine.

(Matins, Good Friday.)

1 Save me, O God, . . .	*for thy Name's sake:*
and	*avenge me in thy strength.*
2 Hear	*my prayer, O God:*
and hearken	*unto the words of my mouth.*
3 For strangers are risen .	*up a- gainst me:*
and tyrants, which have not God before their eyes, . . .	*seek* — after my soul.

4 Behold, ...	*God is my helper:*
the Lord is with them . . .	*that up- hold my soul.*
5 He shall reward evil . .	*unto mine enemies:*
destroy thou	*them — in thy truth.*
6 An offering of a free heart	
will I give thee, and praise .	*thy Name, O Lord:*
because	*it is so — comfortable.*
* 7 For he hath delivered me	
out of	*all my trouble:*
and mine eye hath seen his .	*desire up- on mine enemies.*

PSALM LV. Exaudi, Deus.

1 Hear	*my prayer, O God:*
and hide not thyself . . .	*from — my pe- tition.*
2 Take heed unto me, . .	*and — hear me:*
how I mourn	*in my prayer and am vexed.*
3 The enemy crieth so, and	
the ungodly cometh . . .	*on so fast:*
for they are minded to do me	
some mischief; so maliciously	*are they set a- gainst me.*
4 My heart is disquieted .	*with- — in me:*
and the fear	*of death is fallen up- on me.*
5 Fearfulness and trembling	
are	*come up- on me:*
and an horrible dread . . .	*hath o- ver- whelm- ed me.*
6 And I said, O that I had	
wings	*like a dove:*
for then would I flee away, .	*and — be at rest.*
7 Lo, then would I get me	*away far off:*
and	*remain — in the wilderness,*

8 I would make haste . .	*to es- cape:*
because of	*the stor- my wind and tempest.*
9 Destroy their tongues, O Lord, ...	*and di- vide them:*
for I have spied unrighteousness	*and strife — in the city.*
10 Day and night they go about within	*the walls there- of:*
mischief also and sorrow . .	*are in the midst of it.*
11 Wickedness	*is there- in:*
deceit and guile	*go not out of their streets.*
12 For it is not an open enemy, that hath done me .	*this dis- honour:*
for	*then I could have borne it.*
13 Neither was it mine adversary, that did magnify .	*himself a- gainst me:*
for then peradventure . . .	*I would have hid myself from him.*
14 But it was even thou, .	*my com- panion:*
my guide, and mine . . .	*own fa- mi- liar friend.*
15 We took	*sweet counsel to- gether:*
and walked in	*the house of God as friends.*
16 Let death come hastily upon them, and let them go down quick	*in- to hell:*
for wickedness is in	*their dwell- ings, and a- mong them.*
17 As for me, I will call .	*up- on God:*
and	*the Lord shall save — me.*
18 In the evening, and morning, and at noon-day will I pray, ...	*and that instantly:*
and	*he shall hear my voice.*
19 It is he that hath delivered my soul in peace from the battle	*that was a- gainst me:*
for	*there were many with me.*

20 Yea, even God, that endureth for ever, shall hear me, ...	*and bring them down :*
for they will not	*turn — nor fear God.*
21 He laid his hands upon such as be	*at peace with him :*
and he	*brake — his — covenant.*
22 The words of his mouth were softer than butter, having war	*in his heart :*
his words were smoother than oil, ...	*and yet be they ve- ry swords.*
23 O cast thy burden upon the Lord, ...	*and he shall nourish thee :*
and shall not suffer	*the righteous to fall for ever.*
24 And	*as for them :*
thou, O God, shalt bring them	*into the pit of de- struction.*
* 25 The blood-thirsty and deceitful men shall not live out	*half their days :*
nevertheless, my trust . . .	*shall be in thee, O Lord.*

Eleventh Day. MORNING PRAYER.

Changeable. (Minor) Lord Mornington.

PSALM LVI. Miserere mei, Deus.

1 Be merciful unto me, O God, for man goeth about . .	*to de- vour me :*
he is daily	*fighting, and troub- ling me.*
2 Mine enemies are daily in hand	*to swallow me up :*
for they be many that fight against me, ...	*O — thou most Highest.*
3 Nevertheless, though I am	*some- time afraid :*
yet put	*I my trust in thee.*
4 I will praise God, . . .	*because of his word :*
I have put my trust in God, *and will not fear* what . . .	*flesh can do unto me.*

5 They daily	*mistake my words:*
all that they imagine	*is to do me evil.*
6 They hold all together, .	*and keep themselves close:*
and mark my steps, . . .	*when they lay wait for my soul.*
7 Shall they escape . . .	*for their wickedness:*
thou, O God, in thy displeasure	*shalt — cast them down.*
8 Thou tellest my flittings;	
put my tears	*into thy bottle:*
are not these things . . .	*no- ted in thy book?*
9 Whensoever I call upon	
thee, then shall mine enemies	*be put to flight:*
this I know;	*for God is on my side.*
10 In God's word . . .	*will I re- joice:*
in the Lord's word	*will I com- fort me.*
11 Yea, in God have I . .	*put my trust:*
I will not be afraid what . .	*man can do unto me.*
12 Unto thee, O God, will I	*pay my vows:*
unto	*thee will I give thanks.*
* 13 For thou hast delivered	
my soul from death, and my .	*feet from falling:*
that I may walk before God .	*in the light of the living.*

PSALM LVII. Miserere mei, Deus.

(Matins, Easter Day. Ps. lvii. and cxi.)

1 Be merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me, for	
my soul	*trusteth in thee:*
and under the shadow of thy wings shall be my refuge, until	
this	*tyran- ny be over- past.*
2 I will call unto . . .	*the most high God:*
even unto the God that shall	
perform the cause	*which I have in hand.*

3 He	*shall send from heaven:*
and save me from the reproof of him	*that would eat me up.*
4 God shall send forth his	*mercy and truth:*
my	*soul — is among lions.*
5 And I lie even among the children of men, that are . .	*set on fire:*
whose teeth are spears and arrows, ...	*and their tongue a sharp sword.*
6 Set up thyself, O God, .	*above the heavens:*
and thy glory	*above — all the earth.*
Major.	
7 They have laid a net for my feet, and pressed down .	*my — soul:*
they have digged a pit before me, and are fallen into . .	*the midst of it them- — selves.*
8 My heart is fixed, O God,	*my heart is fixed:*
I will	*sing, — and give praise.*
9 Awake up, my glory; awake, ...	*lute and harp:*
I myself	*will a- wake right early.*
10 I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, ...	*among the people:*
and I will sing unto . . .	*thee a- mong the nations.*
11 For the greatness of thy mercy reacheth	*unto the heavens:*
and	*thy truth un- to the clouds.*
12 Set up thyself, O God,	*above the heavens:*
and thy glory	*above — all the earth.*

PSALM LVIII. Si vere utique.

Minor.

1 Are your minds set upon *righteousness, O ye* . . .	*con- gre- gation* ·

and do ye judge the thing that is right, ...	*O ye sons of men?*
2 Yea, ye imagine mischief in your heart	*upon the earth:*
and	*your hands — deal with wickedness.*
3 The ungodly are froward, even from their	*mo- ther's womb:*
as soon as they are born, . .	*they go astray, and speak lies.*
4 They are as venomous as the poison	*of a serpent:*
even like the deaf	*adder that stoppeth her ears;*
5 Which refuseth to hear the voice	*of the charmer:*
charm he	*ne- ver so — wisely.*
6 Break their teeth, O God, in their mouths; smite the jaw-bones of	*the lions, O Lord:*
let them fall away like water that runneth apace; and when they shoot their arrows . .	*let them be root- ed out.*
7 Let them consume away like a snail, and be like the untimely	*fruit of a woman:*
and	*let them not see the sun.*
8 Or ever your pots be made	*hot with thorns:*
so let indignation vex him, .	*even as a thing that is raw.*
9 The righteous shall rejoice when he	*seeth the vengeance:*
he shall wash his footsteps in	*the blood of the un- godly.*
10 So that a man shall say, Verily there is a reward . .	*for the righteous:*
doubtless there is	*a God that judgeth the earth.*

Eleventh Day. EVENING PRAYER.

Changeable. "Russell." Goss, No. 222.

PSALM LIX. Eripe me de inimicis.

1 Deliver me from mine .	*ene- mies, O God:*
defend me from them . . .	*that rise up a- gainst me.*
2 O deliver me from . .	*the wick- ed doers:*
and save me	*from the blood- thirs- ty men.*
3 For lo, they lie waiting .	*for my soul:*
the mighty men are gathered against me, without any offence	*or fault of me, O Lord.*
4 They run and prepare themselves	*without my fault:*
arise thou therefore . . .	*to help me, and be- hold.*
5 Stand up, O Lord God of hosts, thou God of Israel, to visit	*all the heathen:*
and be not merciful unto them that offend	*of ma- li- cious wickedness.*
6 They go to and fro . .	*in the evening:*
they grin like a dog, . . .	*and run about through the city.*
7 Behold, they speak with their mouth, and swords are .	*in their lips:*
for	*who — doth — hear?*
8 But thou, O Lord, shalt have them	*in de- rision:*
and thou shalt laugh . . .	*all the heathen to scorn.*
9 My strength will I ascribe	*un- to thee:*
for	*thou art the God of my refuge.*
10 God sheweth me . .	*his good- ness plenteously:*
and God shall let me see my .	*desire up- on mine enemies.*

11 Slay them not, lest my	*people for- get it:*
but scatter them abroad among the people, and put them down,	*O Lord, — our de- fence.*
12 For the sin of their mouth. and for the words of their lips, they shall be taken	*in their pride:*
and why? their preaching .	*is of cursing and lies.*
13 Consume them in thy wrath, consume them, . . .	*that they may perish·*
and know that it is God that ruleth in Jacob, and . . .	*unto the ends of the world.*
14 And in the evening . .	*they will return:*
grin like a dog, and will . .	*go a- bout the city.*
15 They will run here . .	*and there for meat:*
and grudge	*if they be not satisfied.*
16 As for me, I will sing of thy power, and will praise thy mercy betimes	*in the morning:*
for thou hast been my defence and refuge	*in the day of my trouble.*
* 17 Unto thee, O my strength,	*will I sing:*
for thou, O God, art my refuge,	*and my merci- ful God.*

PSALM LX. Deus, repulisti nos.

1 O God, thou hast cast us out, and scattered	*us a- broad:*
thou hast also been displeased; O turn thee	*un- to us a- gain.*
2 Thou hast moved the land,	*and di- vided it:*
heal	*the sores thereof, for it shaketh·*
3 Thou hast showed thy people	*hea- vy things:*
thou hast given us	*a drink of dead- ly wine.*
4 Thou hast given a token	*for such as fear thee:*
that they may triumph . .	*because — of the truth.*

5 Therefore were thy . .	*beloved de- livered:*
help me with	*thy right hand, and hear me.*
6 God hath spoken in his holiness, I will rejoice, . .	*and divide Sichem:*
and	*mete out the valley of Succoth.*
7 Gilead is mine, and . .	*Manasses is mine:*
Ephraim also is the strength of my head;	*Ju- dah is my lawgiver;*
8 Moab is my wash-pot; over Edom will I cast . . .	*out my shoe:*
Philistia, ...	*be thou glad of me.*
9 Who will lead me into .	*the strong city:*
who will	*bring me in- to Edom?*
10 Hast not thou cast us .	*out, O God:*
wilt not thou, O God, . . .	*go out with our hosts?*
11 O be thou our . . .	*help in trouble:*
for	*vain is the help of man.*
12 Through God will we .	*do great acts:*
for it is he that	*shall tread down our enemies.*

PSALM LXI. Exaudi, Deus.

1 Hear my	*crying, O God:*
give	*ear un- to my prayer.*
2 From the ends of the earth will I call	*up- on thee:*
when	*my heart — is in heaviness.*
3 O set me up upon the rock that is	*higher than I:*
for thou hast been my hope, and a strong tower	*for me a- gainst the enemy.*
4 I will dwell in thy tabernacle	*for — ever:*
and my trust shall be under .	*the cover- ing of thy wings.*
5 For thou, O Lord, . .	*hast heard my desires:*
and hast given an heritage unto	*those that fear thy Name.*
6 Thou shalt grant the King	*a long life:*
that his years may endure . .	*throughout all ge- ne- rations.*

7 He shall dwell before .	*God for ever:*
O prepare thy loving mercy and faithfulness, ...	*that they may pre- serve him.*
8 So will I alway sing praise that I may	*unto thy Name: daily per- form my vows.*

Twelfth Day. MORNING PRAYER.

Major. "Alcock." Goss, No. 134.

PSALM LXII. Nonne Deo?

1 My soul truly waiteth .	*still upon God:*
for	*of him cometh my sal- vation.*
2 He verily is my strength	*and my sal- vation:*
he is my defence, so that I .	*shall not great- ly fall.*
3 How long will ye imagine mischief against	*eve- ry man:*
ye shall be slain all the sort of you; yea, as a tottering wall shall ye be, ...	*and like a bro- ken hedge.*
4 Their device is only how to put him out whom . . .	*God will exalt:*
their delight is in lies; they give good words with their mouth, but	*curse — with their heart.*
5 Nevertheless, my soul, wait thou	*still upon God:*
for	*my hope is in him.*
6 He truly is my strength .	*and my sal- vation:*
he is my defence, ...	*so that I shall not fall.*
7 In God is my health, . .	*and my glory:*
the rock of my might, . . .	*and in God is my trust.*
8 O put your trust in him pour out your hearts before him, ...	*alway, ye people: for God is our — hope.*

9 As for the children of men, ...	*they are but vanity:*
the children of men are deceitful upon the weights, they are altogether	*lighter than vani- ty itself.*
10 O trust not in wrong and robbery, give not yourselves	*un- to vanity:*
if riches increase, ...	*set not your heart up- on them.*
11 God spake once, and twice I have also	*heard the same:*
that	*power be- longeth unto God;*
12 And that thou, . . .	*Lord, art merciful:*
for thou rewardest every man	*accord- ing to his work.*

PSALM LXIII. Deus, Deus meus.

1 O God, ...	*thou art my God:*
early	*will I seek — thee.*
2 My soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh also	*long- eth after thee:*
in a barren and dry land . .	*where no wa- ter is.*
3 Thus have I looked for .	*thee in holiness:*
that I might	*behold thy power and glory.*
4 For thy loving-kindness is better than	*the life itself:*
my	*lips shall praise — thee.*
5 As long as I live will I magnify thee	*on this manner:*
and	*lift up my hands in thy Name.*
6 My soul shall be satisfied, even as it were with	*marrow and fatness:*
when my mouth praiseth . .	*thee with joy- ful lips.*
7 Have I not remembered thee	*in my bed:*
and thought upon	*thee when I was waking?*

8 Because thou hast . .	*been my helper:*
therefore under the shadow of thy wings	*will — I re- joice.*
9 My soul hangeth . . .	*up- on thee:*
thy	*right hand hath up- holden me.*
10 These also that seek .	*the hurt of my soul:*
they	*shall go under the earth.*
11 Let them fall upon . .	*the edge of the sword:*
that they	*may be a portion for foxes.*
12 But the King shall rejoice in God; all they also that swear by him	*shall be com- mended:*
for the mouth of them . .	*that speak lies shall be stopped.*

PSALM LXIV. Exaudi, Deus.

1 Hear my voice, O God,	*in my prayer:*
preserve my life	*from fear — of the enemy.*
2 Hide me from the gathering together	*of the froward:*
and from the insurrection . .	*of — wick- ed doers.*
3 Who have whet their tongue	*like a sword:*
and shoot out their arrows, .	*e- ven bit- ter words;*
4 That they may privily shoot at him	*that is perfect:*
suddenly do they	*hit him, and fear not.*
5 They encourage . . .	*themselves in mischief:*
and commune among themselves how they may lay snares, and say, ...	*that no man shall see them.*
6 They imagine wickedness,	*and — practise it:*
that they keep secret among themselves, every man . . .	*in the deep of his heart.*

7 But God shall suddenly shoot at them	*with a swift arrow;*
that	*they — shall be wounded.*
8 Yea, their own tongues insomuch that whoso seeth them	*shall make them fall: shall — laugh them to scorn.*
9 And all men that see it shall say, ...	*This hath God done:*
for they shall perceive . . .	*that it is his work.*
10 The righteous shall rejoice in the Lord, and put .	*his trust in him:*
and all they that are . . .	*true of heart shall be glad.*

Twelfth Day. EVENING PRAYER.

Major. "Dupuis." Goss, No. 87.

PSALM LXV. Te decet hymnus.

1 Thou, O God, ...	*art praised in Sion:*
and unto thee shall the vow be	*perform- ed in Je- rusalem.*
2 Thou that	*hearest the prayer:*
unto thee	*shall — all flesh come.*
3 My misdeeds	*prevail against me:*
O be thou merciful	*un- to our — sins.*
4 Blessed is the man, whom thou choosest, and receivest .	*un- to thee:*
he shall dwell in thy court, and shall be satisfied with the pleasures of thy house, . .	*even of thy ho- ly temple.*
5 Thou shalt show us wonderful things in thy righteousness, O God	*of our sal- vation:*
thou that art the hope of all the ends of the earth, and of them that	*remain in the broad sea.*
6 Who in his strength setteth	*fast the mountains*

and is	*girded a- bout with power.*
7 Who stilleth	*the raging of the sea:*
and the noise of his waves, and	*the mad- ness of the people.*
8 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts of the earth shall be afraid . . .	*at thy tokens:*
thou that makest the outgoings of	*the morning and evening to praise thee.*
9 Thou visitest the earth, .	*and bless- est it:*
thou	*makest it ve- ry plenteous.*
10 The river of God . .	*is full of water:*
thou preparest their corn, for so thou	*provi- dest for the earth.*
11 Thou waterest her furrows, thou sendest rain into the little	*valleys there- of:*
thou makest it soft with the drops of rain, ...	*and blessest the in- crease of it.*
12 Thou crownest the year	*with thy goodness:*
and	*thy — clouds drop fatness.*
13 They shall drop upon the dwellings	*of the wilderness:*
and the little hills shall . .	*rejoice on eve- ry side.*
14 The folds shall be . .	*full of sheep:*
the valleys also shall stand so thick with corn, ...	*that they shall laugh and sing.*

PSALM LXVI. Jubilate Deo.

1 O be joyful in God, . .	*all ye lands:*
sing praises unto the honour of his Name, ...	*make his praise to be glorious.*
2 Say unto God, O how wonderful art thou	*in thy works:*
through the greatness of thy power shall thine enemies be found	*li- ars un- to thee.*

3 For all the world . . .	*shall wor- ship thee:*
sing of thee, ...	*and — praise thy Name.*
4 O come hither, and behold	*the works of God:*
how wonderful he is in his doing	*toward the children of men.*
5 He turned the sea . .	*into dry land:*
so that they went through the water on foot; there did . .	*we re- joice there- of.*
6 He ruleth with his power for ever; his eyes	*behold the people:*
and such as will not believe shall not be able	*to ex- alt them- selves.*
7 O praise our God, . .	*ye — people:*
and make	*the voice of his praise to be heard*
8 Who holdeth our . . .	*soul in life:*
and suffereth not	*our — feet to slip.*
9 For thou, ...	*O God, hast proved us:*
thou also hast tried us, . .	*like as silver is tried.*
10 Thou broughtest us . .	*into the snare:*
and laidest	*trouble up- on our loins.*
11 Thou sufferedst men to ride	*over our heads:*
we went through fire and water, and thou broughtest us out	*into a weal- thy place.*
12 I will go into thine house	*with burnt- offerings:*
and will pay thee my vows, which I promised with my lips, and spake with my mouth, .	*when I was in trouble.*
13 I will offer unto thee fat burnt-sacrifices, with . . .	*the incense of rams:*
I	*will of- fer bullocks and goats.*
14 O come hither, and hearken, all ye	*that fear God:*
and I will tell you what . .	*he hath done for my soul.*

15 I called unto him . .	*with my mouth:*
and gave him	*prai- ses with my tongue.*
16 If I incline unto wicked-	
ness	*with mine heart:*
the	*Lord will not hear me.*
17 But	*God hath heard me:*
and considered	*the voice — of my prayer.*
18 Praised be God who	
hath not	*cast out my prayer:*
nor	*turned his mer- cy from me.*

PSALM LXVII. Deus misereatur.

1 God be merciful unto us,	*and — bless us:*
and shew us the light of his	
countenance, and be . . .	*merci- ful un- to us;*
2 That thy way may be	
known	*up- on earth:*
thy saving health	*a- — mong all nations.*
3 Let the people . . .	*praise thee, O God:*
yea, ...	*let all the peo- ple praise thee.*
4 O let the nations rejoice	*and be glad:*
for thou shalt judge the folk	
righteously, and govern . .	*the na- tions up- on earth.*
5 Let the people . . .	*praise thee, O God:*
let	*all the peo- ple praise thee.*
6 Then shall the earth bring	*forth her increase:*
and God, even our own God, .	*shall give us his blessing.*
* 7 God	*shall — bless us:*
and all	*the ends of the world shall fear him.*

Thirteenth Day. MORNING PRAYER.

Major. "Russell." Goss, No. 179.

PSALM LXVIII. Exurgat Deus.

(Matins, Whitsunday.)

1 Let God arise, and let his	*ene- mies be scattered.*
let them also	*that hate him flee be- fore him.*
2 Like as the smoke vanisheth, so shalt thou . . .	*drive them a- way:*
and like as wax melteth at the fire, so let the ungodly perish	*at the presence of God.*
3 But let the righteous be glad and	*rejoice before God:*
let them	*also be merry and joyful.*
4 O sing unto God, and sing praises	*unto his Name:*
magnify him that rideth upon the heavens, as it were upon an horse; praise him in his Name JAH, ...	*and re- joice be- fore him.*
5 He is a Father of the fatherless, and defendeth the cause	*of the widows:*
even God in his	*ho- ly hab- i- tation.*
6 He is the God that maketh men to be of one mind in an house, and bringeth the prisoners	*out of cap- tivity:*
but letteth	*the runa- gates continue in scarceness.*
7 O God, when thou wentest forth	*before the people:*
when thou	*went- est through the wilderness,*
8 The earth shook, and the *heavens dropped at*	*the presence of God:*

even as Sinai also was moved at the presence of God, . .	*who is the God of Israel.*
9 Thou, O God, sentest a gracious rain upon	*thine in- heritance:*
and	*refreshedst it when it was weary.*
10 Thy congregation shall . for thou, O God, hast of thy goodness	*dwell there- in:* *prepar- ed for the poor.*
11 The Lord	*gave the word:*
great was	*the compa- ny of the preachers.*
12 Kings with their armies did flee, ...	*and were dis- comfited*
and they of	*the houshold di- vided the spoil.*
13 Though ye have lien among the pots, yet shall ye be as the wings	*of a dove:*
that is covered with silver wings, ...	*and her feathers like gold.*
14 When the Almighty scattered kings	*for their sake:*
then were they	*as white as snow in Salmon.*
15 As the hill of Basan, . even an high hill, ...	*so is God's hill* *as the hill of Basan.*
16 Why hop ye so, ye high hills? this is God's hill, in the which	*it pleaseth him to dwell:*
yea, the Lord will	*abide in it for ever.*
17 The chariots of God are twenty thousand, even . . .	*thousands of angels:*
and the Lord is among them, as in	*the ho- ly place — of Sinai.*
18 Thou art gone up on high, thou hast led captivity captive, and received . . .	*gifts for men:*
yea, even for thine enemies, *that the Lord God*	*might — dwell a- mong them.*

19 Praised	*be the Lord daily:*
even the God who helpeth us, and	*poureth his bene- fits upon us.*
20 He is our God, even the God of whom	*cometh sal- vation:*
God is the Lord, ...	*by whom — we es- cape death.*
21 God shall wound . . and the hairy scalp of such a one as	*the head of his enemies:* *goeth on still in his wickedness.*
22 The Lord hath said, I will bring my people again, . mine own will I bring again, as I did sometime	*as I did from Basan:* *from the deep of the sea.*
23 That thy foot may be dipped in the blood . . . . and that the tongue of thy dogs	*of thine enemies:* *may be red through the same.*
24 It is well seen, O God, how thou, my God and King,	*how thou goest:* *go- est in the sanctuary.*
25 The singers go before, . in the midst are the damsels	*the minstrels follow after:* *play- ing with the timbrels.*
26 Give thanks, O Israel, unto God the Lord	*in the congre- gations:*
from	*the ground — of the heart.*
27 There is little Benjamin their ruler, and the princes of the princes of Zabulon, . .	*Judah their counsel:* *and the princes of Nephthali.*
28 Thy God hath sent forth stablish the thing, O God, .	*strength for thee:* *that thou hast wrought in us,*
29 For thy temple's sake . so shall kings bring	*at Je- rusalem:* *pre- sents un- to thee.*
30 When the company of the spear-men, and multitude of the mighty are scattered abroad among the beasts of the people, so that they humbly bring	*pieces of silver:*
and when he hath scattered the people	*that de- light in war;*

31 Then shall the princes	*come out of Egypt:*
the Morians' land shall soon .	*stretch out her hands unto God.*
32 Sing unto God, O ye .	*kingdoms of the earth:*
O sing	*praises un- to the Lord;*
33 Who sitteth in the heavens over all	*from the beginning.*
lo, he doth send out his voice,	*yea, and that a mighty voice.*
34 Ascribe ye the power .	*to God over Israel:*
his worship, ...	*and strength is in the clouds.*
* 35 O God, wonderful art thou in thy	*ho- ly places:*
even the God of Israel; he will give strength and power unto his people;	*bless- ed be — God.*

Thirteenth Day. EVENING PRAYER.

Minor. " Raper." Goss, No. 246.

PSALM LXIX. Salvum me fac.

(Evening, Good Friday, lxix. and lxxxviii.)

1 Save	*me, O God:*
for the waters are come in, .	*even un- to my soul.*
2 I stick fast in the deep mire, ...	*where no ground is:*
I am come into deep waters,	*so that the floods run over me.*
3 I am weary of crying; .	*my throat is dry:*
my sight faileth me for waiting	*so long up- on my God.*
4 They that hate me without a cause are more than the *hairs*	*of my head:*
they that are mine enemies, *and would*	destroy me guiltless, are mighty

5 I paid them the things that I	*ne- ver took:*
God, thou knowest my simpleness, and my faults . . .	*are not hid from thee.*
6 Let not them that trust in thee, O Lord God of hosts, be ashamed	*for my cause:*
let not those that seek thee be confounded through me, . .	*O Lord God of Israel.*
7 And why? for thy sake have I	*suffered re- proof:*
shame	*hath — covered my face.*
8 I am become a stranger	*unto my brethren:*
even an alien	*unto my mo- ther's children.*
9 For the zeal of thine house hath	*e- ven eaten me:*
and the rebukes of them that rebuked thee	*are fall- en up- on me.*
10 I wept, and chastened .	*myself with fasting:*
and that was	*turned to my re- proof.*
11 I put on	*sack- cloth also:*
and	*they — jested up- on me.*
12 They that sit in the gate	*speak a- gainst me:*
and	*the drunkards make songs up- on me.*
13 But, Lord, I make my prayer	*un- to thee:*
in	*an ac- cepta- ble time.*
14 Hear me, O God, in the multitude	*of thy mercy:*
even in	*the truth of thy sal- vation.*
15 Take me out of the mire, ...	*that I sink not:*
O let me be delivered from *them that hate me,*	*and out of the deep waters.*
16 Let not the water-flood drown me, neither let the deep	*swallow me up:*
and let not the pit	*shut her mouth up- on me.*

17 Hear me, O Lord, for thy loving-	*kindness is comfortable:*
turn thee unto me according to	*the multi- tude of thy mercies.*
18 And hide not thy face from thy servant, ...	*for I am in trouble:*
O	*haste — thee, and hear me.*
19 Draw nigh unto my soul,	*and — save it:*
O deliver me, ...	*because — of mine enemies.*
20 Thou hast known my reproof, my shame, ...	*and my dis- honour:*
mine adversaries are . . .	*all — in thy sight.*
21 Thy rebuke hath broken my heart;	*I am full of heaviness:*
I looked for some to have pity on me, but there was no man, neither	*found I any to comfort me.*
22 They gave me	*gall to eat:*
and when I was thirsty . . .	*they gave me vine- gar to drink.*
23 Let their table be made a snare to take	*themselves with- al:*
and let the things that should have been for their wealth be unto them	*an oc- casion of falling.*
24 Let their eyes be blinded, and ever	*that they see not: bow thou down their backs.*
25 Pour out thine indignation	*up- on them:*
and let thy wrathful displeasure	*take — hold of them.*
26 Let their habitation . .	*be — void:*
and	*no man to dwell in their tents.*
27 *For they* persecute him *and they talk* how they may *vex them*	whom thou hast smitten: *whom — thou hast wounde*

28 Let them fall from one wickedness	*to a- nother:*
and not	*come in- to thy righteousness.*
29 Let them be wiped out of	*the book of the living:*
and not	*be written a- mong the righteous.*
30 As for me, when I am poor	*and in heaviness:*
thy help, O God, ...	*shall — lift me up.*
(Major.)	
31 I will praise the Name of God	*with a song:*
and	*magni- fy it with thanks- giving.*
32 This also shall . . .	*please the Lord:*
better than a bullock . . .	*that hath horns and hoofs.*
33 The humble shall consider this, ...	*and be glad:*
seek ye after God, ...	*and your soul shall live.*
34 For the Lord	*heareth the poor:*
and	*despis- eth not his prisoners.*
35 Let heaven and earth .	*praise — him:*
the sea, ...	*and all that moveth there- in.*
36 For God will save Sion, and build	*the cities of Judah:*
that men may dwell there, .	*and have it in pos- session.*
* 37 The posterity also of his servants	*shall in- herit it:*
and they that love his Name .	*shall — dwell there- in.*

PSALM LXX. Deus in adjutorium.

Change. (Minor.)

1 Haste thee, O God, . .	*to de- liver me:*
make haste	*to help — me, O Lord.*

2 Let them be ashamed and confounded that seek . . .	*after my soul:*
let them be turned backward and put to confusion . . .	*that — wish me evil.*
3 Let them for their reward be soon	*brought to shame:*
that	*cry over me, There, there.*
4 But let all those that seek thee be joyful	*and glad in thee:*
and let all such as delight in thy salvation say alway, . .	*The — Lord be praised.*
5 As for me, I am poor . .	*and in misery:*
haste thee	*un- to me, O God.*
6 Thou art my helper, . .	*and my redeemer:*
O Lord, ...	*make no long — tarrying.*

Fourteenth Day. MORNING PRAYER.

Changeable. "Walker." Marshall, No. 173.

PSALM LXXI. In te, Domine, speravi.

1 In thee, O Lord, have I put my trust, let me never .	*be put to confusion:*
but rid me, and deliver me, in thy righteousness; incline thine ear	*un- to me, and save me.*
2 Be thou my strong hold, whereunto I may	*alway re- sort:*
thou hast promised to help me, for thou art my	*house of de- fence, and my castle.*
3 Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of	*the un- godly:*
out of the hand of the . . .	*unrighteous and cru- el man.*
4 For thou, O Lord God, *art the thing*	*that I long for:*
thou art my hope, ...	*e- ven from my youth.*

5 Through thee have I been holden up ever since . . .	*I was born:*
thou art he that took me out of my mother's womb; . .	*my praise shall be always of thee.*
6 I am become as it were a monster	*un- to many:*
but	*my sure trust is in thee.*
7 O let my mouth be filled	*with thy praise:*
that I may sing of thy glory and honour	*all — the day long.*
8 Cast me not away in . .	*the time of age:*
forsake me not	*when my strength — faileth me.*
9 For mine enemies speak against me, and they that lay wait for my soul take their counsel	*toge- ther, saying:*
God hath forsaken him; persecute him, and take him, . .	*for there is none to deliver him.*
10 Go not far	*from me, O God:*
my God, ...	*haste — thee to help me.*
11 Let them be confounded and perish that are	*against my soul:*
let them be covered with shame and dishonour	*that seek to do me evil.*
12 As for me, I will patiently and will	*abide — alway:*
13 My mouth shall daily speak of thy righteousness .	*praise thee more and more.*
for I	*and sal- vation:*
14 I will go forth in the strength of	*know no end there- of.*
and will make mention . . .	*the Lord God:*
15 Thou, O God, hast taught me from my youth up . . .	*of thy righteous- ness only.*
therefore will I tell	*un- til now:*
	of thy won- drous works.

16 Forsake me not, O God, in mine old age, when I . .	*am gray- headed:*
until I have shewed thy strength unto this generation, and thy power to all them . .	*that are yet for to come.*
17 Thy righteousness, O God, is	*ve- ry high:*
and great things are they that thou hast done;	*O God, who is like unto thee?*
18 O what great troubles and adversities hast thou shewed me! and yet didst thou turn	*and re- fresh me:*
yea, and broughtest me from	*the deep of the earth a- gain.*
19 Thou hast brought me	*to great honour:*
and comforted	*me on eve- ry side.*
20 Therefore will I praise thee and thy faithfulness, O God, playing upon	*an instru- ment of musick:*
unto thee will I sing upon the harp, O thou	*Ho- ly One of Israel.*
21 My lips will be fain when I sing	*un- to thee:*
and so will my soul	*whom thou hast de- livered.*
22 My tongue also shall talk of thy righteousness . .	*all the day long:*
for they are confounded and brought unto shame . . .	*that seek to do me evil.*

PSALM LXXII. Deus, judicium.

1 Give the King thy . .	*judgements, O God:*
and thy righteousness . . .	*un- to the King's son.*
2 Then shall he judge thy people according	*un- to right:*
and	*de- — fend the poor.*
3 The mountains also . .	*shall* bring peace:
nd the little hills	righteous- ness un- to the people.

4 He shall keep the simple folk	*by their right:*
defend the children of the poor, ...	*and pun- ish the wrong doer.*
5 They shall fear thee, as long as the sun	*and moon en- dureth:*
from	*one gene- ration to another.*
6 He shall come down like the rain into a	*fleece of wool:*
even as	*the drops that water the earth.*
7 In his time shall . . .	*the right- eous flourish:*
yea, and abundance of peace,	*so long as the moon en- dureth.*
8 His dominion shall be also from the one sea . . .	*to the other:*
and from the flood	*un- to the world's end.*
9 They that dwell in the wilderness	*shall kneel be- fore him:*
his enemies	*shall — lick the dust.*
10 The kings of Tharsis and of the isles	*shall give presents:*
the kings of Arabia . . .	*and Sa- ba shall bring gifts.*
11 All kings shall fall . .	*down be- fore him:*
all nations	*shall — do him service.*
12 For he shall deliver the poor	*when he crieth:*
the needy also, ...	*and him that hath no helper.*
13 He shall be favourable to	*the simple and needy:*
and shall	*preserve the souls of the poor.*
14 He shall deliver their souls from	*falsehood and wrong:*
and dear shall their	*blood be in his sight.*
15 He shall live, and unto him shall be given of the gold	*of A- rabia:*

prayer shall be made ever unto him, and	*daily shall he be praised.*
16 There shall be an heap of corn in the earth, . . .	*high upon the hills:*
his fruit shall shake like Libanus, and shall be green in the city like	*grass up- on the earth.*
17 His Name shall endure for ever; his Name shall remain under the sun	*among the pos- terities:*
which shall be blessed through him;	*and all the heathen shall praise him.*
18 Blessed be the Lord God, even	*the God of Israel:*
which	*only doeth won- drous things;*
* 19 And blessed be the Name of his	*Majes- ty for ever:*
and all the earth shall be filled with his Majesty.	*A- men, A- — men.*

Fourteenth Day. EVENING PRAYER.

Minor. "Rosingrave." Goss, No. 252.

PSALM LXXIII. Quam bonus Israel!

1 Truly God is loving . .	*un- to Israel:*
even unto such as	*are of a clean heart.*
2 Nevertheless, my feet .	*were al- most gone:*
my	*treadings had well- nigh slipt.*
3 And why? I was grieved	*at the wicked:*
I do also see the ungodly . .	*in such pros- — perity.*
4 For they are in no . .	*peril of death:*
but are	*lus- ty and — strong.*
5 They come in no misfortune	*like other folk:*
neither are they	*plagued like o- ther men.*
6 And this is the cause that they are so	holden with pride:
and	o- ver- whelmed with cruelty.

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7 Their eyes	*swell with fatness:*
and they do	*e- ven what they lust.*
8 They corrupt other, and	
speak	*of wick- ed blasphemy.*
their talking	*is a- gainst the most High.*
9 For they stretch forth	
their mouth	*unto the heaven:*
and their	*tongue goeth through the world.*
10 Therefore fall the peo-	
ple	*un- to them:*
and thereout	*suck they no small advantage.*
11 Tush, say they, how	
should	*God per- ceive it:*
is there	*know- ledge in the most High?*
12 Lo, these are the un-	
godly, these prosper in the	
world, and these have . . .	*riches in possession:*
and I said, Then have I clean-	
sed my heart in vain, . . .	*and washed mine hands in innocency.*
13 All the day long . . .	*have I been punished:*
and	*chasten- ed eve- ry morning.*
14 Yea, and I had almost	
said	*even as they:*
but lo, then I should have	
condemned	*the gene- ration of thy children.*
15 Then thought I to . .	*under- stand this:*
but	*it was too hard for me,*
16 Until I went into the .	*sanctuary of God:*
then understood I	*the end of these — men;*
17 Namely, how thou dost	
set them in	*slippe- ry places:*
and castest them down, . .	*and de- stroy- est them.*
18 Oh, how suddenly . .	*do they con- sume:*
perish, ...	*and come to a fear- ful end*

19 Yea, even like as a dream	*when one a- waketh:*
so shalt thou make their image	*to vanish out of the city.*
20 Thus	*my heart was grieved:*
and it went	*e- ven through my reins.*
21 So foolish was I, . . .	*and — ignorant:*
even as it	*were a beast be- fore thee.*
22 Nevertheless, I am . .	*alway by thee:*
for thou hast holden me . .	*by — my right hand.*
23 Thou shalt guide me .	*with thy counsel:*
and after that	*receive — me with glory.*
24 Whom have I . . .	*in heaven but thee:*
and there is none upon earth that I desire	*in com- pari- son of thee.*
25 My flesh and	*my heart faileth:*
but God is the strength of my heart, ...	*and my portion for ever.*
26 For lo, they that forsake thee	*shall — perish*
thou hast destroyed all them that	*commit forni- cation a- gainst thee.*
* 27 But it is good for me to hold me fast by God, to put my trust	*in the Lord God:*
and to speak of all thy works in the gates	*of the daughter of Sion.*

PSALM LXXIV. Ut quid, Deus?

1 O God, wherefore art thou absent	*from us so long:*
why is *thy* wrath so hot . .	against the sheep of thy pasture?
2 *O think* upon	*thy* congre- gation
whom thou hast purchased, .	and re- deemed of old.

3 Think upon the tribe .	*of thine in- heritance:*
and mount Sion, ...	*where- in thou hast dwelt.*
4 Lift up thy feet, that thou	
mayest utterly destroy . . .	*eve- ry enemy:*
which hath done	*e- vil in thy sanctuary.*
5 Thine adversaries roar in	
the midst of	*thy congre- gations:*
and	*set up their banners for tokens.*
6 He that hewed timber	
afore out of	*the thick trees:*
was known to bring it . . .	*to an excel- lent work.*
7 But now they break down	
all the carved	*work there- of:*
with	*ax- es and — hammers.*
8 They have set fire upon thy	*ho- ly places:*
and have defiled the dwelling-	
place of thy Name, ...	*even un- to the ground.*
9 Yea, they said in their	
hearts, Let us make havock of	
them	*al- to- gether:*
thus have they burnt up all .	*the houses of God in the land.*
10 We see not our tokens,	
there is not	*one prophet more:*
no, not one is there among us,	
that	*un- der- standeth any more.*
11 O God, how long shall	
the adversary do	*this dis- honour:*
how long shall the enemy . .	*blaspheme thy Name, for ever?*
12 Why withdrawest . .	*thou thy hand:*
why pluckest thou not thy	
right hand out of thy bosom .	*to con- sume the enemy?*
13 For God is	*my King of old:*
the help that is done upon	
earth	*he doeth it him- self.*
14 Thou didst divide the sea	*through thy power:*
thou brakest	*the heads of the dragons in the wat*
15 Thou smotest the heads	
of	*Levia- than in pieces:*

and gavest him to be meat for	*the peo- ple in the wilderness.*
16 Thou broughtest out fountains and waters out of .	*the hard rocks:*
thou	*driedst up migh- ty waters.*
17 The day is thine, and .	*the night is thine:*
thou hast	*prepared the light and the sun.*
18 Thou hast set all the borders	*of the earth:*
thou hast	*made — summer and winter.*
19 Remember this, O Lord, how the enemy	*hath re- buked:*
and how the foolish people .	*hath blas- phemed thy Name.*
20 O deliver not the soul of thy turtle-dove unto the multitude	*of the enemies:*
and forget not the congregation	*of the poor for ever.*
21 Look	*upon the covenant:*
for all the earth is full of darkness, ...	*and cruel ha- bi- tations.*
22 O let not the simple go	*away a- shamed:*
but let the poor and needy give	*praise un- to thy Name.*
23 Arise, O God, maintain	*thine own cause:*
remember how the foolish man	*blasphe- meth thee — daily.*
24 Forget not the voice .	*of thine enemies:*
the presumption of them that hate thee	*increaseth ever more and more.*

Fifteenth Day. MORNING PRAYER.

Changeable. "Hobbs." Marshall, No. 229.

PSALM LXXV. Confitebimur tibi.

1 Unto thee, O God, . .	*do we give thanks:*
yea, *unto*	thee do we give thanks.
2 *Thy Name* also . . .	is so nigh:
and that do thy	won- drous works de- clare

3 When I receive . . .	*the con- gre- gation :*
I shall judge	*accord- ing un- to right.*
4 The earth is weak, and all	*the inhabi- ters thereof :*
I	*bear up the pil- lars of it.*
5 I said unto the fools, . .	*Deal not so madly :*
and to the ungodly, . . .	*Set not up your horn.*
6 Set not up	*your horn on high :*
and	*speak not with a stiff neck.*
7 For promotion cometh neither from the east, . . .	*nor from the west :*
nor	*yet — from the south.*
8 And why?	*God is the Judge :*
he putteth down one, . . .	*and — setteth up another.*
9 For in the hand of the Lord there is a cup, and . .	*the wine is red :*
it is full mixed, and . . .	*he pour- eth out of the same.*
10 As for	*the dregs there- of :*
all the ungodly of the earth shall drink them, ...	*and — suck them out.*
11 But I will talk of . .	*the God of Jacob :*
and	*praise — him for ever.*
12 All the horns of the ungodly also	*will I break :*
and the horns of	*the righteous shall be ex- alted.*

PSALM LXXVI. Notus in Judæa.

1 In Jewry	*is God known:*
his	*Name is great in Israel.*
2 At Salem	*is his tabernacle:*
and	*his — dwelling in Sion.*
3 There brake he the arrows	*of the bow:*
the shield, ...	*the sword, — and the battle.*
4 Thou art of more . . .	*honour and might:*
than	*the hills — of the robbers.*
5 The proud are robbed, they have	*slept their sleep:*
and all the men whose hands were mighty	*have — found — nothing.*
6 At thy rebuke, . . .	*O God of Jacob:*
both	*the chariot and horse are fallen.*
7 Thou, even thou art . .	*to be feared:*
and who may stand in thy sight	*when — thou art angry?*
8 Thou didst cause thy judgement to	*be heard from heaven:*
the earth	*trem- bled, and was still,*
9 When God	*arose to judgement:*
and to help	*all the meek upon earth.*
10 The fierceness of man shall turn	*to thy praise:*
and the fierceness	*of them shalt thou re- frain.*
11 Promise unto the Lord your God, and keep it, all ye that are	*round a- bout him:*
bring presents unto . . .	*him that ought to be feared.*
12 He shall refrain . . . *and is wonderful*	*the* spirit of princes: among the kings of the earth

PSALM LXXVII. Voce mea ad Dominum.

1 I will cry unto God . .	*with my voice:*
even unto God will I cry with my voice, ...	*and he shall hearken unto me.*
2 In the time of my trouble my sore ran, and ceased not in the night-season; . . .	*I sought the Lord: my soul re- fu- sed comfort.*
3 When I am in heaviness, I will think	*up- on God:*
when my heart is vexed, . .	*I — will com- plain.*
4 Thou holdest	*mine eyes waking:*
I am so feeble, ...	*that I can- not speak.*
5 I have considered . . .	*the days of old:*
and	*the years — that are past.*
6 I call to	*remembrance my song:*
and in the night I commune with mine own heart, . . .	*and search out my spirits.*
7 Will the Lord absent .	*himself for ever:*
and will he	*be no more in- treated?*
8 Is his mercy	*clean gone for ever:*
and is his promise come utterly to	*an end for e- ver- more?*
9 Hath God forgotten . .	*to be gracious:*
and will he shut up his loving-	*kind- ness in dis- pleasure?*
10 And I said, It is . .	*mine own in- firmity:*
but I will remember the years of	*the right hand of the most Highest.*
11 I will remember . . .	*the works of the Lord:*
and call to mind	*thy won- ders of old time.*
12 I will think also . . .	*of all thy works:*

and my	*talking shall be of thy doings.*
13 Thy way, ...	*O God, is holy:*
who is	*so great a God as our God?*
14 Thou art the God . .	*that doeth wonders:*
and hast declared	*thy power a- mong the people.*
15 Thou hast mightily . .	*delivered thy people:*
even	*the sons of Jacob and Joseph.*
16 The waters saw thee, O God, the waters saw thee, .	*and were afraid*
the depths	*al- so were — troubled.*
17 The clouds poured out water, ...	*the air — thundered:*
and	*thine ar- rows went a- broad.*
18 The voice of thy thunder was heard	*round a- bout:*
the lightnings shone upon the ground; the earth was moved,	*and — shook with- al.*
19 Thy way is in the sea, and thy paths	*in the great waters:*
and thy	*foot- steps are not known.*
20 Thou leddest	*thy people like sheep:*
by	*the hand of Moses and Aaron.*

Fifteenth Day. EVENING PRAYER.

Major. "Sloane Evans."

PSALM LXXVIII. Attendite, popule.

1 Hear my law, ...	*O my people:*
incline your ears	unto the words of my mouth.
2 I will open my mouth .	*in a parable:*
I will	declare hard senten- ces of old:

3 Which we	*have heard and known:*
and such	*as our fathers have told us;*
4 That we should not hide them from the children of the generations	*to — come:*
but to shew the honour of the Lord, his mighty and wonderful	*works that he hath done.*
5 He made a covenant with Jacob, and gave	*Israel a law:*
which he commanded our forefathers	*to — teach their children;*
6 That their posterity . .	*might — know it:*
and the children	*which were yet un- born;*
7 To the intent that when	*they came up:*
they might	*shew their children the same;*
8 That they might put their	*trust in God:*
and not to forget the works of God, ...	*but to keep his commandments;*
9 And not to be as their forefathers, a faithless and .	*stubborn gene- ration:*
a generation that set not their heart aright, and whose spirit cleaveth not	*stedfast- ly un- to God;*
10 Like as	*the children of Ephraim:*
who being harnessed, and carrying bows, turned themselves back	*in the day of battle.*
11 They kept not the . .	*covenant of God:*
and	*would not walk in his law;*
12 But forgat	*what he had done:*
and the wonderful works . .	*that he had shew- ed for them.*
13 Marvellous things did he in the sight of our forefathers, in	*the land of Egypt;*
even	*in the field of Zoan.*
14 He divided the sea, . .	*and let them go through:*

he made	*the waters to stand on an heap.*
15 In the day-time also he led them	*with a cloud:*
and all the night through . .	*with a light of fire.*
16 He clave the hard rocks and gave them drink thereof,	*in the wilderness:*
as it had been	*out of the great depth.*
17 He brought waters out of	*the sto- ny rock:*
so that it	*gushed out like the rivers.*
18 Yet for all this they sinned	*more a- gainst him:*
and provoked the most . .	*High- est in the wilderness.*
19 They tempted God . .	*in their hearts:*
and required	*meat — for their lust.*
20 They spake against God	*al- so, saying:*
Shall God prepare	*a ta- ble in the wilderness?*
21 He smote the stony rock indeed, that the water gushed out, and the streams . . .	*flowed with- al:*
but can he give bread also, or provide	*flesh — for his people?*
22 When the Lord heard this, ...	*he was wroth:*
so the fire was kindled in Jacob, and there came up heavy	*displea- sure a- gainst Israel;*
23 Because they believed .	*not in God:*
and put	*not their trust in his help.*
24 So he commanded . .	*the clouds a- bove:*
and	*opened the doors of heaven.*
25 He rained down manna also upon them	*for to eat:*
and	*gave them food from heaven.*
26 So man did eat . . .	*an- gels' food:*
for he	*sent them meat e- nough.*
27 He caused the east-wind	*to blow under heaven:*
and through his power he *brought in*	*the — south- west wind.*

28 He rained flesh upon them	*as thick as dust:*
and feathered fowls	*like as the sand of the sea.*
29 He let it fall	*among their tents:*
even round	*about their ha- bi- tation.*
30 So they did eat, and were well filled; for he gave them	*their own de- sire:*
they were not disappointed .	*of — their — lust.*
31 But while the meat was yet in their mouths, the heavy wrath of God came upon them, and slew	*the wealthi- est of them:*
yea, and smote down the chosen	*men that were in Israel.*
32 But for all this . . .	*they sinned yet more:*
and believed	*not his won- drous works.*
33 Therefore their days did he	*consume in vanity:*
and	*their — years in trouble.*
34 When he slew them, .	*they — sought him:*
and turned them early, . .	*and en- quired after God.*
35 And they remembered that God	*was their strength:*
and that the high God . . .	*was — their re- deemer.*
36 Nevertheless, they did but flatter him	*with their mouth:*
and dissembled	*with him in their tongue.*
37 For their heart was not	*whole with him:*
neither continued they . . .	*sted- fast in his covenant.*
38 But he was so merciful, that he forgave	*their mis- deeds:*
and	*de — stroyed them not.*
*39 Yes, many a time turned he	*his wrath a- way:*
and would not suffer his . .	*whole dis- pleasure to arise.*

40 For he considered that they	*were but flesh*
and that they were even a wind that passeth away, ...	*and cometh not a- gain.*
41 Many a time did they provoke him	*in the wilderness:*
and	*grieved him in the desert.*
42 They turned back, . .	*and tempt- ed God:*
and moved	*the Ho- ly One in Israel.*
43 They thought not . .	*of his hand:*
and of the day when he delivered them	*from the hand of the enemy;*
44 How he had wrought his miracles	*in — Egypt:*
and his wonders	*in the field of Zoan.*
45 He turned their waters	*in- to blood:*
so that they	*might not drink of the rivers.*
46 He sent lice among them, and	*devoured them up:*
and	*frogs — to de- stroy them.*
47 He gave their fruit . .	*unto the caterpillar:*
and their	*labour un- to the grasshopper.*
48 He destroyed their . .	*vines with hail-stones:*
and their	*mul- berry trees with the frost.*
49 He smote their cattle .	*also with hail-stones:*
and their	*flocks — with hot thunder-bolts.*
50 He cast upon them the furiousness of his wrath, anger, ...	*displeasure, and trouble:*
and	*sent evil angels a- mong them.*
51 He made a way to his indignation, and spared not .	*their soul from death:*
but gave their life	*o- ver to the pestilence;*
52 *And smote all* . . .	*the first-born in Egypt:*
the most principal and mightiest	*in the dwellings of Ham.*

53 But as for his own people, he led them . . .	*forth like sheep:*
and carried them in	*the wilder- ness like a flock.*
54 He brought them out safely, that they	*should not fear:*
and overwhelmed their . . .	*ene- mies with the sea.*
55 And brought them within the borders	*of his sanctuary:*
even to his mountain which he purchased	*with his right — hand.*
56 He cast out the heathen caused their land to be divided among them for an heritage,	*also be- fore them:*
and made the tribes of Israel	*to dwell in their — tents.*
57 So they tempted, and displeased	*the most high God·*
and	*kept — not his testimonies·*
58 But turned their backs,	
and fell away	*like their forefathers:*
starting aside	*like a bro- ken bow.*
59 For they grieved him .	*with their hill- altars:*
and provoked him to . . .	*displea- sure with their images.*
60 When God heard this,	*he was wroth:*
and took	*sore dis- pleasure at Israel.*
61 So that he forsook the tabernacle	*in — Silo:*
even the tent that he . . .	*had pitched a- mong — men.*
62 He delivered their power	*into cap- tivity:*
and their beauty	*into the ene- my's hand.*
63 He gave his people over also	*unto the sword:*
and was	*wroth with his in- heritance.*
64 The fire consumed . .	*their young men:*
and their maidens	*were not given to marriage.*
65 Their priests were slain	*with the sword:*
and there were no widows . .	*to make la- men- tation.*

66 So the Lord awaked as one	*out of sleep:*
and like	*a giant re- freshed with wine.*
67 He smote his enemies in	*the hin- der parts:*
and put them	*to a per- pet- ual shame.*
68 He refused the tabernacle	*of — Joseph:*
and chose	*not the tribe of Ephraim;*
69 But chose	*the tribe of Judah:*
even the hill	*of Si- on which he loved.*
70 And there he built . .	*his temple on high:*
and laid the foundation of it like the ground which . . .	*he hath made con- tinually.*
71 He chose David . . .	*also his servant:*
and	*took him a- way from the sheep-folds.*
72 As he was following the ewes great with young ones .	*he took him:*
that he might feed Jacob his people, ...	*and Is- rael his in- heritance.*
* 73 So he fed them with a faithful	*and true heart:*
and ruled them prudently . .	*with — all his power.*

Sixteenth Day. MORNING PRAYER.

Changeable. "Sloane Evans."

PSALM LXXIX. Deus, venerunt.

1 O God, the heathen are *come into*	*thine in- heritance:*
thy holy temple have they *defiled, and made* . . .	*Jeru- salem an heap of stones*

2 The dead bodies of thy servants have they given to be meat unto the fowls	*of the air :*
and the flesh of thy saints .	*unto the beasts of the land.*
3 Their blood have they shed like water on every side	*of Je- rusalem :*
and there	*was no man to bury them.*
4 We are become an open shame	*to our enemies :*
a very scorn and derision unto them	*that are round a- bout us.*
5 Lord, how long . . .	*wilt thou be angry :*
shall thy jealousy	*burn like fire for ever ?*
6 Pour out thine indignation upon the heathen . . .	*that have not known thee :*
and upon the kingdoms that have not	*called up- on thy Name.*
7 For they have	*devour- ed Jacob :*
and laid	*waste his dwell- ing place.*
8 O remember not our old sins, but have mercy upon us,	*and that soon :*
for we are	*come to great — misery.*
9 Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory . .	*of thy Name .*
O deliver us, and be merciful unto our sins, ...	*for thy Name's — sake.*
10 Wherefore do	*the hea- then say :*
Where	*is now their — God ?*
11 O let the vengeance of thy servants' blood	*that is shed :*
be openly shewed upon . .	*the hea- then in our sight.*
12 O let the sorrowful sighing of the prisoners . . .	*come be- fore thee :*
according to the greatness of *thy power, preserve* thou those	*that are appointed to die.*
13 And for the blasphemy *wherewith our neighbours* . .	*have blas- phemed thee :*
reward thou them, O Lord, .	*seven- fold* into their bosom

14 So we, that are thy people, and sheep of thy pasture, shall give thee	*thanks for ever:*
and will alway be shewing forth thy praise from generation	*to — ge- ne- ration.*

PSALM LXXX. Qui regis Israel.

1 Hear, O thou Shepherd of Israel, thou that leadest Joseph	*like a sheep:*
shew thyself also, thou . .	*that sittest up- on the cherubims.*
2 Before Ephraim, Benjamin, ...	*and Ma- nasses:*
stir up thy strength, . . .	*and — come, and help us.*
3 Turn us	*again, O God:*
shew the light of thy countenance, ...	*and we shall be whole.*
4 O Lord	*God of hosts:*
how long wilt thou be angry	*with thy people that prayeth?*
5 Thou feedest them with .	*the bread of tears:*
and givest them	*plenteous- ness of tears to drink.*
6 Thou hast made us a very strife	*unto our neighbours:*
and our	*ene- mies laugh us to scorn.*
7 Turn us again, . . .	*thou God of hosts:*
shew the light of thy countenance, ...	*and we shall be whole.*
8 Thou hast brought a vine	*out of Egypt:*
thou hast	*cast out the heathen, and planted it.*
9 Thou madest	*room — for it:*
and when it had taken root .	*it — filled the land.*
10 The hills were covered .	*with the shadow of it:*
and the boughs thereof were .	*like the good- ly cedar-tree*

11 She stretched out her branches	*unto the sea:*
and	*her boughs un- to the ri*
12 Why hast thou then broken	*down her hedge:*
that all they that go by . .	*pluck — off her grapes*
13 The wild boar out of the wood	*doth root it up:*
and the wild beasts	*of the field de- vour it.*
14 Turn thee again, thou God of hosts, ...	*look down from heaven:*
behold, ...	*and — visit this vine;*
15 And the place of the vineyard that thy	*right hand hath planted:*
and the branch that thou . .	*madest so strong for thy-*
16 It is burnt with fire, .	*and cut down:*
and they shall perish . . .	*at the rebuke of thy counten*
17 Let thy hand be upon the man of	*thy right hand:*
and upon the son of man, whom thou madest	*so strong for thine own*
18 And so will not we . .	*go back from thee:*
O let us live, and we shall .	*call up- on thy Name.*
* 19 Turn us again, O Lord	*God of hosts:*
shew the light of thy countenance, ...	*and we shall be whole.*

PSALM LXXXI. Exultate Deo.

1 Sing we merrily unto . .	*God our strength:*
make a cheerful noise . . .	*unto the God of Jacob.*
2 Take the psalm, . . .	*bring hither* the tabret:
the	*merry harp* with the l

3 Blow up the trumpet . .	*in the new- moon :*
even in the time appointed,	
and	*upon our so- lemn feast-day.*
4 For this was made . .	*a statute for Israel :*
and	*a law of the God of Jacob.*
5 This he ordained in	
Joseph	*for a testimony :*
when he came out of the land	
of Egypt, ...	*and had heard a strange language.*
6 I eased his shoulder . .	*from the burden :*
and his hands were . . .	*delivered from making the pots.*
7 Thou calledst upon me in	
troubles, ...	*and I de- livered thee :*
and heard thee what time . .	*as the storm fell upon thee.*
8 I	*proved thee also :*
at	*the wa- ters of — strife.*
9 Hear, O my people, and	
I will assure	*thee, O Israel :*
if thou	*wilt heark- en un- to me,*
10 There shall no strange	
god	*be in thee :*
neither shalt thou	*worship any o- ther god.*
11 I am the Lord thy God,	
who brought thee out of . .	*the land of Egypt :*
open thy mouth wide, . . .	*and — I shall fill it.*
12 But my people would	
not	*hear my voice :*
and	*Israel would not o- bey me.*
13 So I gave them up unto	*their own hearts' lusts :*
and let them follow	*their own i- ma- gi- nations.*
14 O that my people would	
have hearkened	*un- to me :*
for if Israel had	*walk- ed in my ways,*
15 I should soon have . .	*put down their enemies :*
and turned	*my hand a- gainst their adversari*

16 The haters of the Lord should have been	*found — liars:*
but their time	*should have en- dured for ev*
* 17 He should have fed them also with the	*finest wheat- flour:*
and with honey out of the stony rock	*should I have satis- fied th*

Sixteenth Day. EVENING PRAYE

Changeable. "Lord Mornington." Goss, No. 2:

PSALM LXXXII. Deus stetit.

1 God standeth in the congregation	*of — princes:*
he	*is a Judge among gods.*
2 How long will ye . . .	*give wrong judgement:*
and accept.	*the persons of the un- godl*
3 Defend	*the poor and fatherless:*
see that such as are in need and	*necessi- ty have — right.*
4 Deliver	*the out- cast and poor:*
save them from	*the hand of the un- godly.*
5 They will not be learned nor understand, but walk on .	*still in darkness:*
all the foundations of . . .	*the earth are out of course*
6 I have said, ...	*Ye are gods:*
and ye are all	*the children of the most Highe*
7 But ye	*shall die like men:*
and	*fall like one of the princes.*
8 Arise, O God, and judge *for thou shalt take all* . . .	*thou the* earth: *heathen* to thine in- herito

PSALM LXXXIII. Deus, quis similis?

1 Hold not thy tongue, O God, ...	*keep not still silence:*
refrain not	*thy- — self, O God.*
2 For lo, thine enemies . .	*make a murmuring:*
and they that hate thee . .	*have lift up their head.*
3 They have imagined craftily	*against thy people:*
and taken	*counsel a- gainst thy secret ones.*
4 They have said, Come, and let us root them out, that they be	*no more a people:*
and that the name of Israel may be	*no more in re- membrance.*
5 For they have cast their heads together	*with one con- sent:*
and	*are con- fede- rate against thee;*
6 The tabernacles of the Edomites, ...	*and the Ishmaelites:*
the	*Moab- ites, and — Hagarens;*
7 Gebal, and	*Ammon, and Amalek:*
the Philistines, ...	*with them that dwell at Tyre.*
8 Assur also is	*joined with them:*
and have	*holpen the children of Lot.*
9 But do thou to them as .	*unto the Madianites:*
unto Sisera, and unto Jabin .	*at the brook of Kison;*
10 Who	*perished at Endor:*
and became	*as the dung of the earth.*
11 Make them and their princes like	*Oreb and Zeb:*
yea, make all their princes like *as*	*Ze- ba and Sal- mana:*
12 Who say, Let us take .	*to our- selves:*
the	*houses of God in possession.*

13 O my God, make them like	*unto a wheel:*
and as	*the stubble be- fore the wind;*
14 Like as the fire that .	*burneth up the wood:*
and as the flame	*that con- sumeth the mountains.*
15 Persecute them even so	*with thy tempest:*
and make them	*afraid — with thy storm.*
16 Make their faces . .	*ashamed, O Lord:*
that	*they may seek thy Name.*
17 Let them be confounded and vexed ever	*more and more:*
let them	*be put to shame, and perish.*
18 And they shall know that thou, ...	*whose Name is Jehovah:*
art only the most Highest .	*o- ver all the earth.*

PSALM LXXXIV. Quam dilecta!

1 O how amiable . . .	*are thy dwellings:*
thou	*Lord — of — hosts!*
2 My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts	*of the Lord:*
my heart and my flesh . . .	*rejoice in the liv- ing God.*
3 Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house, and the swallow a nest where she may	*lay her young:*
even thy altars, O Lord of hosts, ...	*my King — and my God.*
4 Blessed are they that dwell	*in thy house:*
they will be	*al- way prais- ing thee.*
5 Blessed is the man whose strength	*is in thee:*
in whose	*heart — are thy ways.*
6 Who going through the vale of misery use it . . .	*for a well:*

and	*the pools are filled with water.*
7 They will go	*from strength to strength:*
and unto the God of gods appeareth every	*one of them in Sion.*
8 O Lord God of hosts, .	*hear my prayer:*
hearken, ...	*O — God of Jacob.*
9 Behold, O God . . .	*our de- fender:*
and look upon	*the face of thine A- nointed.*
10 For one day	*in thy courts:*
is	*bet- ter than a thousand.*
11 I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house	*of my God:*
than to dwell	*in the tents of ungodliness.*
12 For the Lord God is .	*a light and defence:*
the Lord will give grace and worship, and no good thing shall he withhold from them,	*that live a god- ly life.*
* 13 O Lord	*God of hosts:*
blessed is the man	*that putteth his trust in thee.*

PSALM LXXXV. Benedixisti, Domine.

(Matins, Christmas Day.)

1 Lord, thou art become gracious	*unto thy land:*
thou hast turned away . . .	*the cap- tivi- ty of Jacob.*
2 Thou hast forgiven the offence	*of thy people:*
and	*cover- ed all their sins.*
3 Thou hast taken away all	*thy dis- pleasure:*
and turned thyself from thy .	*wrath- ful in- dig- nation.*
4 Turn us then, ...	O God our Saviour:
and let	*thine an- ger cease — from us.*

5 Wilt thou be displeased .	*at us for ever:*
and wilt thou stretch out thy wrath	*from one gene- ration to another?*
6 Wilt thou not turn again,	*and — quicken us:*
that thy people	*may re- joice in thee?*
7 Shew us thy	*mercy, O Lord:*
and	*grant us thy sal- vation.*
8 I will hearken what the Lord God will say	*concern- ing me:*
for he shall speak peace unto his people, and to his saints, .	*that they turn not again.*
9 For his salvation is nigh	*them that fear him:*
that	*glory may dwell in our land.*
10 Mercy and truth . . .	*are met to- gether:*
righteousness and peace . .	*have — kissed each other.*
11 Truth shall flourish . .	*out of the earth:*
and righteousness hath . . .	*look- ed down from heaven.*
12 Yea, the Lord shall shew	*lov- ing- kindness:*
and	*our land shall give her increase.*
* 13 Righteousness shall . .	*go be- fore him:*
and he shall direct	*his go- ing in the way.*

Seventeenth Day. MORNING PRAYER.

PSALM LXXXVI. Inclina, Domine.

Minor. "Marsh."

1 Bow down thine ear, . .	*O Lord, and hear me:*
*for	*I am poor, and in misery.*
*2 Preserve thou my soul, .	*for I am holy:*
*my God, save thy servant . .	*that putteth his trust in thee*

3 Be merciful unto . . .	*me, O Lord:*
for I will call	*dai- ly up- on thee.*
4 Comfort the soul . . .	*of thy servant:*
for unto thee, O Lord, . .	*do I lift up my soul.*
5 For thou, Lord, . . .	*art good and gracious:*
and of great mercy unto all them	*that call — up- on thee.*
6 Give ear, Lord, . . .	*unto my prayer:*
and ponder the voice . . .	*of my hum- ble desires.*
7 In the time of my trouble I will call	*up- on thee:*
for	*thou — hear- est me.*
8 Among the gods there is none like unto	*thee, O Lord:*
there is not one	*that can do as thou doest.*
9 All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship	*thee, O Lord:*
and shall	*glo- ri- fy thy Name.*
10 For thou art great, and doest	*won- drous things:*
thou	*art — God a- lone.*
11 Teach me thy way, O Lord, and I will walk . . .	*in thy truth:*
O knit my heart unto thee, .	*that I may fear thy Name.*
12 I will thank thee, O Lord my God, ...	*with all my heart:*
and will praise	*thy Name for e- ver- more.*
13 For great is thy . . .	*mercy to- ward me:*
and thou hast delivered my soul	*from the nether- most hell.*
14 O God, the proud . .	*are risen a- gainst me:*
and the congregations of naughty men have sought after my soul, and have not set . . .	thee be- fore their eyes.

15 But thou, O Lord God, art full of	*compassion and mercy:*
long-suffering, ...	*plenteous in goodness and truth.*
16 O turn thee then unto me, and have	*mercy up- on me:*
give thy strength unto thy servant	*and help the son of thine handmaid.*
* 17 Shew some token upon me for good, that they who hate me may see it, . . .	*and be a- shamed:*
because thou, Lord, hast holp- en me	*and — comfort- ed me.*

PSALM LXXXVII. Fundamenta ejus.

1 Her foundations are upon the Lord loveth the gates of Sion more	*the ho- ly hills:*
	than all the dwellings of Jacob.
2 Very excellent things .	*are spoken of thee:*
thou	*ci- ty of — God.*
3 I will think upon . . .	*Rahab and Babylon:*
with	*them — that — know me.*
4 Behold ye . . . . . and they of Tyre, with the Morians; lo, ...	*the Philis- tines also:*
	there — was he born.
5 And of Sion it shall be reported that he was . . .	*born in her:*
and the most High	*shall — stab- lish her.*
6 The Lord shall rehearse it when he	*writeth up the people:*
that	*he was born — there.*
** 7 The singers* also and *trumpeters*	*shall he* re- hearse:
All my fresh springs . . .	*shall — be in thee.*

PSALM LXXXVIII. Domine Deus.

(Evening, Good Friday.)

1 O Lord God of my salvation, I have cried day and night	*before — thee:*
O let my prayer enter into thy presence, incline thine ear .	*un- to my — calling.*
2 For my soul	*is full of trouble:*
and my life	*draweth nigh un- to hell.*
3 I am counted as one of them that go down	*in- to the pit:*
and I have been even as . .	*a man that hath no strength.*
4 Free among the dead, like unto them that are wounded,	*and lie in the grave:*
who are out of remembrance, and	*are cut away from thy hand.*
5 Thou hast laid me in . .	*the low- est pit:*
in a place of darkness, . .	*and — in the deep.*
6 Thine indignation lieth .	*hard up- on me:*
and thou hast vexed me . .	*with — all thy storms.*
7 Thou hast put away mine acquaintance	*far from me:*
and made me	*to be ab-horred of them.*
8 I am	*so fast in prison:*
that	*I can- not get forth.*
9 My sight faileth . . .	*for very trouble:*
Lord, I have called daily upon thee, I have stretched forth .	*my hands — un- to thee.*
10 Dost thou shew wonders	among the dead:
or shall the dead rise up again,	*and — praise — thee?*

11 Shall thy loving-kindness	*be shewed in the grave:*
or thy	*faithful- ness in de- struction?*
12 Shall thy wondrous works be known	*in the dark:*
and thy righteousness in the land	*where all things are for- gotten?*
13 Unto thee have I cried, and early shall	*O — Lord: my prayer come before thee.*
14 Lord, why abhorrest .	*thou my soul:*
and	*hidest thou thy face from me?*
15 I am in misery, and like unto him that is at	*the point to die:*
even from my youth up thy terrors have I suffered . . .	*with a trou- bled mind.*
16 Thy wrathful displeasure goeth	*o- ver me:*
and	*the fear of thee hath undone me.*
17 They came round about me	*daily like water:*
and compassed me	*together on eve- ry side.*
18 My lovers and friends hast thou	*put away from me:*
and hid mine	*acquaint- ance out of my sight.*

Seventeenth Day. EVENING PRAYER.

Major. "Langdon." Goss, No. 160.

PSALM LXXXIX. Misericordias Domini.

(Evening, Christmas Day. Ps. lxxxix. cx. cxxxii.)

1 My song shall be alway of the loving-kindness . . .	*of the Lord:*
with my mouth will I ever be *shewing thy truth from* . .	*one gene- ration to another.*
2 For I have said, Mercy *shall be*	*set up for ever:*
thy truth	*shalt thou stablish in the heavens.*

3 I have made a covenant .	*with my chosen:*
I have sworn	*un- to David my servant;*
4 Thy seed will I . . .	*stablish for ever:*
and set up thy throne from .	*one gene- ration to another.*
5 O Lord, the very heavens shall praise thy	*won- drous works:*
and thy truth in the . . .	*con- gre- gation of the saints.*
6 For who is he	*among the clouds:*
that shall be	*compar- ed unto the Lord?*
7 And what is he . . .	*among the gods:*
that shall be	*like un- to the Lord?*
8 God is very greatly to be feared in the	*council of the saints:*
and to be had in reverence of all them	*that are round a- bout him.*
9 O Lord God of hosts, who is like	*un- to thee:*
thy truth, most mighty Lord,	*is on eve- ry side.*
10 Thou rulest	*the raging of the sea:*
thou stillest the waves thereof	*when — they a- rise.*
11 Thou hast subdued Egypt, ...	*and de- stroyed it:*
thou hast scattered thine enemies abroad	*with thy migh- ty arm.*
12 The heavens are thine, the earth	*also is thine:*
thou hast laid the foundation of the round world, . . .	*and all that there- in is.*
13 Thou hast made . . .	*the north and the south:*
Tabor and Hermon shall .	*rejoice — in thy Name.*
14 Thou hast	*a migh- ty arm:*
strong is thy hand	*and high is thy right hand.*
15 Righteousness and equity are the habitation . . .	of thy seat:
mercy and truth shall . . .	go be- fore thy face.

16 Blessed is the people, O Lord, that can	*rejoice in thee:*
they shall walk	*in the light of thy countenance.*
17 Their delight shall be daily	*in thy Name:*
and in thy righteousness . .	*shall they make their boast.*
18 For thou art the glory and in thy loving-kindness thou shalt	*of their strength:*
	lift up our — horns.
19 For the Lord	*is our de- fence:*
the Holy One	*of Is- rael is our King.*
20 Thou spakest sometime in visions unto thy saints, .	*and — saidst:*
I have laid help upon one that is mighty; I have exalted one	*chosen out of the people.*
21 I have found	*David my servant:*
with my holy oil have . . .	*I a- noint- ed him.*
22 My hand	*shall hold him fast;*
and	*my arm shall — strengthen him.*
23 The enemy shall not be able	*to do him violence:*
the son of	*wicked- ness shall not hurt him.*
24 I will smite down his foes	*before his face:*
and	*plague — them that hate him.*
25 My truth also and my mercy	*shall be with him:*
and in my Name	*shall his horn be exalted.*
26 I will set his dominion also	*in the sea:*
and	*his right hand in the floods.*
27 He shall call me, . .	*Thou art my Father:*
my God, ...	*and my strong sal- vation.*
28 And I will make . . .	*him my first-born:*
higher	*than the kings of the earth.*

29 My mercy will I keep for him	*for ever- more:*
and my covenant	*shall stand fast with him.*
30 His seed also will I make to	*endure for ever:*
and his throne	*as the days of heaven.*
31 But if his children . .	*forsake my law:*
and	*walk not in my judgements;*
32 If they break my statutes, and keep not	*my com- mandments:*
I will visit their offences with the rod, ...	*and their sin with scourges.*
33 Nevertheless, my loving-kindness will I not utterly .	*take from him:*
nor	*suffer my truth to fail.*
34 My covenant will I not break, nor alter the thing that is gone out	*of my lips:*
I have sworn once by my holiness	*that I will not fail David.*
35 His seed shall . . .	*endure for ever:*
and his seat is like	*as the sun be- fore me.*
36 He shall stand fast for evermore	*as the moon:*
and as the	*faith- ful witness in heaven.*
37 But thou hast abhorred and forsaken	*thine A- nointed:*
and	*art dis- pleas- ed at him.*
38 Thou hast broken the covenant	*of thy servant:*
and	*cast his crown to the ground.*
39 Thou hast overthrown .	*all his hedges:*
and	*broken down his strong holds.*
40 All they	*that go by spoil him:*
and he is become	*a re- proach to his neighbours.*
41 Thou hast set up the right hand	*of his enemies:*
and made all his	*adver- saries to re- joice.*
42 *Thou hast* taken away .	the edge of his sword:
and givest him not	victo- ry in the battle.

43 Thou hast	*put out his glory:*
and cast his throne	*down — to the ground.*
44 The days of his youth .	*hast thou shortened:*
and	*covered him with dis- honour.*
45 Lord, how long wilt thou hide	*thyself for ever:*
and shall thy	*wrath — burn like fire?*
46 O remember how short	*my time is:*
wherefore hast thou . . .	*made all men for nought?*
47 What man is he that liveth, and	*shall not see death:*
and shall he deliver his soul	*from the hand of hell?*
48 Lord, where are thy .	*old loving- kindnesses:*
which thou swarest unto . .	*Da- vid in thy truth?*
49 Remember, Lord, the rebuke that thy	*ser- vants have:*
and how I do bear in my bosom	*the rebukes of ma- ny people;*
50 Wherewith thine enemies have blasphemed thee, and slandered the footsteps .	*of thine Anointed:*
Praised be the Lord for evermore.	*A- men, and A- men.*

Eighteenth Day. MORNING PRAYER.

Changeable. "Stafford Smith." Goss, No. 226.

PSALM XC. Domine, refugium.

1 Lord, thou hast been .	*our — refuge:*
from one generation . . .	*to — an- — other.*
2 Before the mountains *were brought forth,* or ever *the earth and*	*the world were made:*

thou art God from everlasting,	*and world with- out end.*
3 Thou turnest man . .	*to de- struction:*
again thou sayest, Come again,	*ye — children of men.*
4 For a thousand years in thy sight are	*but as yesterday:*
seeing that is past	*as a watch in the night.*
5 As soon as thou scatterest them they are even . . .	*as a sleep:*
and fade away	*sudden- ly like the grass.*
6 In the morning it is green, but in the evening it is cut down, ...	*and grow- eth up:* *dri- ed up and withered.*
7 For we consume away .	*in thy dis- pleasure:*
and are afraid at	*thy wrath- ful in- dig- nation.*
8 Thou hast set our . .	*misdeeds be- fore thee:*
and our secret sins	*in the light of thy countenance.*
9 For when thou art angry all our	*days are gone:*
we bring our years to an end, as it were	*a tale — that is told.*
10 The days of our age are threescore years and ten; and though men be so strong that they come	*to four- score years:*
yet is their strength then but labour and sorrow; so soon passeth it away	*and — we are gone.*
11 But who regardeth the power	*of thy wrath:*
for even thereafter as a man feareth	*so is thy dis- pleasure.*
12 *O teach us*	*to number our days:*
that we may	*apply our hearts unto wisdom.*

13 Turn thee again, . .	*O Lord, at the last:*
and	*be gracious un- to thy servants.*
14 O satisfy us with thy mercy, ...	*and that soon:*
so shall we rejoice and be glad	*all the days of our life.*
15 Comfort us again now after the time	*that thou hast plagued us:*
and for the years wherein . .	*we have suffered ad- versity.*
16 Shew	*thy servants thy work:*
and	*their — children thy glory.*
* 17 And the glorious Majesty of the Lord our God . . .	*be up- on us:*
prosper thou the work of our hands upon us, O prosper .	*thou our han- dy- work.*

PSALM XCI. Qui habitat.

1 Whoso dwelleth under the defence of	*the most High:*
shall abide under	*the shadow of the Al- mighty.*
2 I will say unto the Lord, Thou art my hope, ...	*and my strong hold:*
my God	*in him — will I trust.*
3 For he shall deliver thee from	*the snare of the hunter:*
and	*from the noi- some pestilence.*
4 He shall defend thee under his wings, and thou shalt be safe	*under his feathers:*
his faithfulness and truth . .	*shall be thy shield and buckler.*
5 Thou shalt not be afraid for any	*terror by night:*
nor	*for the arrow that flieth by day;*
6 For the pestilence that .	*walketh in darkness:*
nor for the sickness that . .	*destroy- eth in the noon-day.*

7 A thousand shall fall beside thee, and ten thousand .	*at thy right hand:*
but	*it shall not come nigh thee.*
8 Yea, with thine eyes . .	*shalt thou be- hold:*
and see	*the reward of the un- godly.*
9 For thou, Lord, . . .	*art my hope:*
thou hast set	*thine house of defence very high.*
10 There shall no evil happen	*un- to thee:*
neither shall any	*plague come nigh thy dwelling.*
11 For he shall give his angels	*charge — over thee;*
to	*keep thee in all thy ways.*
12 They shall bear thee .	*in their hands:*
that thou hurt not	*thy foot a- gainst a stone.*
13 Thou shalt go upon .	*the lion and adder:*
the young lion and the dragon shalt	*thou tread under thy feet.*
14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will .	*I de- liver him:*
I will set him up, ...	*because he hath known my Name.*
15 He shall call upon me, yea, I am with him in trouble;	*and I will hear him:*
I will deliver him, ...	*and bring him to honour.*
16 With long life will I .	*satis- fy him:*
and	*shew him my sal- vation.*

PSALM XCII. Bonum est confiteri.

1 It is a good thing to give thanks	unto the Lord:
and to sing praises unto thy .	*Name,* — O most Highest;

2 To tell of thy loving-kindness	*early in the morning:*
and of thy	*truth in the night- season;*
3 Upon an instrument of ten strings, and	*upon the lute:*
upon a loud instrument, . .	*and up- on the harp.*
4 For thou, Lord, hast made me glad	*through thy works:*
and I will rejoice in giving praise for the operations . .	*of — thy — hands.*
5 O Lord, how glorious .	*are thy works:*
thy	*thoughts are ve- ry deep.*
6 An unwise man doth not	*well con- sider this:*
and a fool	*doth not un- der- stand it.*
7 When the ungodly are green as the grass, and when all the workers of wickedness then shall they be destroyed for ever; but thou, Lord, art the most	*do — flourish: Highest for e- ver- more.*
8 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord, lo, thine	*enemies shall perish:*
and all the workers of wicked-ness	*shall — be de- stroyed.*
9 But mine horn shall be exalted like the horn . . .	*of an unicorn:*
for I am	*anoint- ed with fresh oil.*
10 Mine eye also shall see his lust	*of mine enemies:*
and mine ear shall hear his desire of the wicked that . .	*arise — up a- gainst me.*
11 The righteous shall flourish	*like a palm-tree:*
and shall spread abroad . .	*like a cedar in Libanus.*
12 Such as are planted in .	*the house of the Lord:*
shall flourish in the courts .	*of the house of our God.*
13 They also shall bring forth more fruit	*in their age:*
and	*shall be fat and well- liking.*

14 That they may shew how true	*the Lord my strength is:*
and that there is	*no un- righteous- ness in him.*

Eighteenth Day. EVENING PRAYER.

Major. "Randall." Goss, No. 153.

PSALM XCIII. Dominus regnavit.

1 The Lord is King, and hath put on	*glo- rious apparel:*
the Lord hath put on his apparel	*and girded him- self with strength.*
2 He hath made the round that	*world so sure: it can- not be moved.*
3 Ever since the world began hath thy seat	*been pre- pared:*
thou	*art from e- ver- lasting.*
4 The floods are risen, O Lord, the floods have . . .	*lift up their voice:*
the floods	*lift up their — waves.*
5 The waves of the sea are mighty, ...	*and rage horribly:*
but yet the Lord, ...	*who dwelleth on high is mightier.*
6 Thy testimonies, O Lord, holiness	*are ve- ry sure: becometh thine house for ever.*

PSALM XCIV. Deus ultionum.

1 O Lord God, to whom . thou God, to whom vengeance belongeth	*ven- geance belongeth:* *shew — thy- — self.*
2 Arise, thou Judge . . . and reward the proud . . .	*of the world: af- ter their de- serving.*
3 Lord, how long shall . . how long shall	*the un- godly: the un- god- ly triumph.*
4 How long shall all wicked doers speak	*so dis- dainfully:*
and	*make such proud — boasting.*

5 They smite down . . .	*thy people O Lord:*
and	*trou- ble thine — heritage.*
6 They murder the widow	*and the stranger:*
and	*put the father- less to death.*
7 And yet they say, Tush,	*the Lord shall not see:*
neither shall	*the God of Jacob re- gard it.*
8 Take heed, ye unwise .	*among the people:*
O ye fools, ...	*when will ye un- der- stand.*
9 He that planted the ear,	*shall he not hear:*
or he that made the eye, . .	*shall — he not see.*
10 Or he that	*nur- tureth the heathen:*
it is he that teacheth man knowledge, ...	*shall — not he punish.*
11 The Lord knoweth . .	*the thoughts of man:*
that	*they — are but vain.*
12 Blessed is the man whom thou	*chasten- est O Lord:*
and	*teachest him in thy law.*
13 That thou mayest give him patience in time . . .	*of ad- versity:*
until the pit	*be digged up for the un- godly.*
14 For the Lord will not .	*fail his people:*
neither will	*he for- sake his in- heritance.*
15 Until righteousness turn again	*un- to judgement:*
all such as are	*true in heart shall follow it.*
16 Who will rise up with me	*against* the wicked:
or who will take my part . .	*against* the e- vil- doers.
17 If the Lord had not . .	*help-* ed me:

it had not failed but my soul	*had been put to silence.*
18 But when I said, . .	*My foot hath slipt:*
thy mercy, ...	*O Lord, — held me up.*
19 In the multitude of the sorrows that I had	*in my heart:*
thy comforts	*have re- freshed my soul.*
20 Wilt thou have any thing to do with	*the stool of wickedness:*
which imagineth	*mis- chief as a law.*
21 They gather them together against	*the soul of the righteous:*
and	*condemn the inno- cent blood.*
22 But the Lord	*is my refuge:*
and my God	*is the strength of my confidence.*
* 23 He shall recompense them their wickedness, and destroy them	*in their own malice:*
yea, ...	*the Lord our God shall destroy them.*

Nineteenth Day. MORNING PRAYER.

Major. "Sloane Evans."

PSALM XCV. Venite, exultemus.

* O come	*let us sing:*
un	*to — the — Lord,*
let us	*hearti- ly rejoice:*
in	*the strength of our sal- vation.*
Let us come before his presence	*with thanks- giving:*
and shew ourselves	*glad in him with psalms.*
For the Lord is	*a great God:*
and a great King	*a- — bove all gods.*

In his hand are all the corners	*of the earth:*
and	*the strength of the hills is his also.*
The sea is his, ...	*and he made it:*
and his hands	*prepar- ed the dry land.*
O come, let us worship . .	*and fall down:*
and kneel	*before the Lord our Maker.*
For he is	*the Lord our God:*
and we are the people of his pasture	*and the sheep of his hand.*
To-day if ye will hear his voice, ...	*harden not your hearts:*
as in the provocation, and as in the day of	*tempta- tion in the wilderness.*
When your fathers . . .	*tempt- ed me:*
proved me	*and — saw my works.*
Forty years long was I grieved with this generation .	*and — said:*
It is a people that do err in their hearts	*for they have not known my ways.*
Unto whom I sware . . .	*in my wrath:*
that they should not . . .	*enter in- to my rest.*

PSALM XCVI. Cantate Domino.

1 O sing unto the Lord .	*a new song:*
sing unto the Lord, ...	*all — the whole earth.*
2 Sing unto the Lord, . .	*and praise his Name:*
be telling of his salvation . .	*from — day to day.*
3 Declare his honour . .	*unto the heathen:*
and his wonders	*un- to all — people.*
4 For the Lord is great, and cannot	*worthi- ly be praised:*
he is more to be feared . . .	*than — all — gods.*

5 As for all the gods of the heathen	*they are but idols:*
but it is	*the Lord that made the heavens.*
6 Glory and worship . .	*are be- fore him:*
power and	*honour are in his sanctuary.*
7 Ascribe unto the Lord, O ye kindreds	*of the people:*
ascribe unto the Lord . . .	*wor- ship and — power.*
8 Ascribe unto the Lord the honour due	*unto his Name:*
bring presents, ...	*and come in- to his courts.*
9 O worship the Lord in .	*the beauty of holiness·*
let the whole earth	*stand in awe of him.*
10 Tell it out among the heathen	*that the Lord is King:*
and that it is he who hath made the round world so fast it cannot be moved; and how that he shall	*judge the peo- ple righteously.*
11 Let the heavens rejoice, and let	*the earth be glad:*
let the sea make a noise, . .	*and all that there- in is.*
12 Let the field be joyful .	*and all that is in it:*
then shall all the trees of the wood	*rejoice be- fore the Lord.*
* 13 For he cometh, for he cometh	*to judge the earth:*
and with righteousness to judge the world, ...	*and the people with his truth.*

PSALM XCVII. Dominus regnavit.

1 The Lord is King, the earth may	*be glad there- of:*
yea, the multitude of the isles	*may be glad there- of.*

2 Clouds and darkness . .	*are round about him:*
righteousness and judgment are	*the habi- tation of his seat.*
3 There shall go	*a fire be- fore him:*
and burn up	*his ene- mies on eve- ry side.*
4 His lightnings gave shine	*unto the world:*
the earth saw it	*and — was a- fraid.*
5 The hills melted like wax at the presence	*of the Lord:*
at the presence of	*the Lord of the whole earth.*
6 The heavens have . . .	*declared his righteousness:*
and all	*the people have seen his glory.*
7 Confounded be all they that worship carved images, and that delight	*in vain gods:*
worship him	*all — ye — gods.*
8 Sion heard of it, . . .	*and re- joiced:*
and the daughters of Judah were glad	*because of thy judgements, O Lord.*
9 For thou, Lord, art higher than all that are	*in the earth:*
thou art exalted	*far a- bove all gods.*
10 O ye that love the Lord, see that ye hate	*the thing which is evil:*
the Lord preserveth the souls of his saints; he shall deliver them from	*the hand of the ungodly.*
11 There is sprung up a light	*for the righteous;*
and joyful gladness	*for such as are true- hearted.*
12 Rejoice in the Lord . .	*ye* — righteous:
and give thanks for a . . .	*remem-* brance of his holiness.

Nineteenth Day. EVENING PRAYER.

Major. "Jones." Goss, No. 204.

PSALM XCVIII. Cantate Domino.

1 O sing unto the Lord .	*a new song:*
for	*he hath done marvel- lous things.*
2 With his own right hand,	
and with his	*ho- ly arm:*
hath he	*gotten him- self the victory.*
3 The Lord declared . .	*his sal- vation:*
his righteousness hath he openly shewed	*in the sight of the heathen.*
4 He hath remembered his	
mercy and truth toward . .	*the house of Israel:*
and all the ends of the world	
have seen the	*salva- tion of our God.*
5 Shew yourselves joyful	
unto the Lord, ...	*all ye lands:*
sing, ...	*rejoice — and give thanks.*
6 Praise the Lord . . .	*upon the harp:*
sing to the harp	*with a psalm of thanks- giving.*
7 With trumpets	*also, and shawms:*
O shew yourselves joyful . .	*before the Lord the King.*
8 Let the sea make a noise	
and all	*that there- in is:*
the round world, ...	*and they that dwell there- in.*
9 Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together	*before the Lord:*
for he is	*come to judge the earth.*
10 With righteousness shall	
he	*judge* the world:
and	*the* people with e- qui- ty.

PSALM XCIX. Dominus regnavit.

1 The Lord is King, be the people never	*so im- patient:*
he sitteth between the cherubims, be the earth	*ne- ver so un- quiet.*
2 The Lord	*is great in Sion:*
and	*high a- bove all people.*
3 They shall give thanks .	*unto thy Name:*
which is great, ...	*won- der- ful and holy.*
4 The King's power loveth judgement; thou hast . . .	*prepar- ed equity:*
thou hast executed judgement	*and right- eous- ness in Jacob.*
5 O magnify	*the Lord our God:*
and fall down before his footstool	*for — he is holy.*
6 Moses and Aaron among his priests, and Samuel among such as call	*upon his Name:*
these called	*upon the Lord, and he heard them.*
7 He spake unto them out of	*the clou- dy pillar:*
for they kept his testimonies,	*and the law that he gave them.*
8 Thou heardest them, . .	*O Lord our God:*
thou forgavest them, O God, and punishedst	*their — own in- ventions.*
* 9 O magnify the Lord our God, and worship him upon .	*his ho- ly hill:*
for	*the Lord our God is holy.*

PSALM C. Jubilate Deo.

1 O be joyful in the Lord,	*all ye lands:*
serve the Lord with gladness, *and come before*	*his pre- sence with a song.*

2 Be ye sure that the Lord	*he is God:*
it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, ...	*and the sheep of his pasture.*
3 O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his	*courts with praise:*
be thankful unto him, . . .	*and speak good of his Name.*
4 For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is	*e- ver- lasting:*
and his truth endureth from generation	*to — ge- ne- ration.*

PSALM CI. Misericordiam et judicium.

1 My song shall be . . .	*of mercy and judgement:*
unto	*thee, O Lord, will I sing.*
2 O let me	*have under- standing:*
in	*the — way of godliness.*
3 When wilt thou come .	*un- to me:*
I will walk in my house . .	*with a per- fect heart.*
4 I will take no wicked thing in hand; I hate the sins	*of un- faithfulness:*
there shall	*no such cleave unto me.*
5 A froward heart shall .	*depart from me:*
I will not	*know a wick- ed person.*
6 Whoso privily	*slandereth his neighbour:*
him	*will — I de- stroy.*
7 Whoso hath also a proud look	*and high stomach:*
I	*will not suf- fer him.*
8 Mine eyes look upon such as are faithful	*in the land:*
that	*they may dwell with me.*
9 Whoso leadeth	*a godly life:*
he	*shall — be my servant.*

10 There shall no deceitful person	*dwell in my house:*
he that telleth lies	*shall not tarry in my sight.*
* 11 I shall soon destroy the ungodly	*that are in the land:*
that I may root out all wicked doers	*from the city of the Lord.*

Twentieth Day. MORNING PRAYER.

Changeable. "Russell." Goss, No. 223.

(Evening, Ash-Wednesday. Ps. cii. cxxx. and cxliii.)

PSALM CII. Domine, exaudi.

1 Hear	*my prayer, O Lord:*
and let	*my cry- ing come unto thee.*
2 Hide not thy face from me in the time	*of my trouble:*
incline thine ear unto me when I call;	*O hear me, and that right soon,*
3 For my days are consumed and my bones are burnt up .	*away like smoke: as it were a firebrand.*
4 My heart is smitten down so that I	*and withered like grass: forget to eat my bread.*
5 For the voice	*of my groaning:*
my bones will scarce . . .	*cleave — to my flesh.*
6 I am become like a pelican and like an owl	*in the wilderness: that is in the desert.*
7 I have watched, and am even as	*it were a sparrow:*
that sitteth	*alone up- on the house-top.*
8 Mine enemies revile me and they that are mad upon *me are*	*all the day long: sworn to- gether a- gainst me.*
9 For I have eaten ashes . *and*	*as it were bread: mingled my drink with weeping;*

10 And that because of thine indignation	*and — wrath:*
for thou hast taken me up .	*and — cast me down.*
11 My days are gone . . and	*like a shadow: I am withered like grass.*
12 But thou, O Lord, shalt and thy remembrance . . .	*endure for ever: throughout all ge- ne- rations.*
13 Thou shalt arise, and have mercy . . . . . for it is time that thou have mercy upon her, ...	*up- on Sion: yea the time is come.*
14 And why? thy servants think . . . . . and it pitieth them	*upon her stones: to see her in the dust.*
15 The heathen shall fear . and all	*thy Name, O Lord: the kings of the earth thy Majesty;*
16 When the Lord . . . and when	*shall build up Sion: his glo- ry shall ap- pear:*
17 When he turueth him unto the prayer of . . . . and	*the poor destitute: despiseth not their de- sire.*
18 This shall be written for those . . . . . and the people which shall be born	*that come after: shall — praise the Lord.*
19 For he hath looked down out of the heaven did . . .	*from his sanctuary: the Lord be- hold the earth;*
20 That he might hear the mournings of such as are . . and deliver the children . .	*in cap- tivity: appoint- ed un- to death;*
21 That they may declare the Name of . . . . . and his	*the Lord in Sion: wor- ship at Je- rusalem;*
22 When the people are . and the kingdoms also. . .	*gathered to- gether: to — serve the Lord.*

23 He brought down my strength	*in my journey:*
and	*shorten- ed my — days.*
24 But I said, O my God, take me not away in the midst	*of mine age:*
as for thy years, they endure	*throughout all ge- ne- rations.*
25 Thou Lord, in the beginning hast laid the foundation .	*of the earth:*
and the heavens	*are the work of thy hands.*
26 They shall perish, but thou	*shalt en- dure:*
they all shall wax	*old as doth a garment;*
27 And as a vesture shalt thou change them, ...	*and they shall be changed:*
but thou art the same, . .	*and thy years shall not fail.*
28 The children of thy servants	*shall con- tinue:*
and their seed	*shall stand fast in thy sight.*

PSALM CIII. Benedic, anima mea.

1 Praise the Lord, . . .	*O my soul:*
and all that is within me . .	*praise his ho- ly Name.*
2 Praise the Lord, . . .	*O my soul:*
and	*forget not all his benefits;*
3 Who forgiveth	*all thy sin:*
and	*healeth all thine in- firmities;*
4 Who saveth thy life . .	*from de- struction:*
and crowneth thee with . .	*mercy and lov- ing- kindness;*
5 Who satisfieth thy mouth	*with good things:*
making thee young	*and lus- ty as an eagle.*
6 *The Lord executeth* . .	*righteousness and judgement:*
for all them	*that are oppressed with wrong.*
7 *He shewed his ways* . .	*un- to Moses.*
his works	*unto the children of Israel.*
8 *The Lord is full of* . .	*compassion and mercy:*

long-suffering, ...	*and of great — goodness.*
9 He will not	*alway be chiding:*
neither	*keepeth he his anger for ever.*
10 He hath not dealt with us	*after our sins:*
nor rewarded us	*accord- ing to our wickednesses.*
11 For look how high the	
heaven is in comparison . .	*of the earth:*
so great is his mercy also . .	*toward — them that fear him.*
12 Look how wide also the	
east is	*from the west:*
so far hath he	*set our sins from us.*
13 Yea, like as a father	
pitieth	*his own children:*
even so is the Lord merciful .	*un- to them that fear him.*
14 For he knoweth whereof	*we are made:*
he remembereth	*that we are but dust.*
15 The days of man are .	*but as grass:*
for he flourisheth	*as a flower of the field.*
16 For as soon as the wind	
goeth over it, ...	*it is gone:*
and the place thereof . . .	*shall — know it no more.*
17 But the merciful good-	
ness of the Lord endureth for	
ever and ever upon	*them that fear him:*
and his righteousness . . .	*upon — chil- dren's children;*
18 Even upon such as . .	*keep his covenant:*
and think upon	*his com- mandments to do them.*
19 The Lord hath prepared	*his seat in heaven:*
and his kingdom	*rul- eth o- ver all.*
20 O praise the Lord, ye	
angels of his, ye that . . .	*excel in strength:*
ye that fulfil his command-	
ment, and hearken	*unto the voice of his words.*
21 O praise the Lord, . .	*all ye his hosts:*
ye servants of his	*that — do his pleasure.*

22 O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of him, in all places of	*his do- minion:*
praise thou	*the Lord, — O my soul.*

Twentieth Day. **EVENING PRAYER.**

Changeable. "Pratt." Goss, No. 177.

PSALM CIV. Benedic, anima mea.

(Evening, Whitsunday. Ps. civ. and cxlv.)

1 Praise the Lord, . . .	*O my soul:*
O Lord my God, thou art become exceeding glorious; thou art clothed with	*majes- ty and — honour.*
2 Thou deckest thyself with light as it were	*with a garment:*
and spreadest out	*the hea- vens like a curtain.*
3 Who layeth the beams of his chambers	*in the waters:*
and maketh the clouds his chariot, and walketh	*upon the wings of the wind.*
4 He maketh	*his an- gels spirits:*
and his	*minis- ters a flam- ing fire.*
5 He laid the foundations .	*of the earth:*
that it never should . . .	*move at a- ny time.*
6 Thou coveredst it with the deep like as	*with a garment:*
the	*wa- ters stand in the hills.*
7 At thy	*rebuke they flee:*
at the voice of thy thunder .	*they — are a- fraid.*
8 They go up as high as the hills, and down to	*the valleys be- neath:*
even unto the place which .	*thou hast appoint- ed for them.*
9 *Thou hast set* them their bounds *which they*	*shall not pass:*

neither turn	*again to cover the earth.*
10 He sendeth the springs	*into the rivers:*
which	*run a- mong the hills.*
11 All beasts of the field .	*drink there- of:*
and the wild	*ass- es quench their thirst.*
12 Beside them shall the	
fowls of the air have . . .	*their habi- tation:*
and	*sing a- mong the branches.*
13 He watereth the hills .	*from a- bove:*
the earth is filled	*with the fruit of thy works.*
14 He bringeth forth grass	*for the cattle:*
and green herb	*for the service of men;*
15 That he may bring food	
out of the earth, and wine that	
maketh glad	*the heart of man:*
and oil to make him a cheer-	
ful countenance, ...	*and bread to strengthen man's heart.*
16 The trees of the Lord	
also	*are full of sap:*
even the cedars of Libanus .	*which — he hath planted;*
17 Wherein the birds . .	*make their nests:*
and the fir-trees are . . .	*a dwell- ing for the stork.*
18 The high hills are a re-	
fuge	*for the wild goats:*
and so are	*the sto- ny rocks for the conies.*
19 He appointed the moon	*for cer- tain seasons:*
and the sun	*knoweth his go- ing down.*
20 Thou makest darkness	
that	*it may be night:*
wherein all	*the beasts of the forest do move.*
21 The lions roaring . .	*after their prey:*
do	*seek their meat from God.*
22 The sun ariseth, and	
they get them	*away to- gether:*
and	*lay them down in their dens.*

23 Man goeth forth to his work, ...	*and to his labour:*
until	*the — — — evening.*
24 O Lord, how manifold .	*are thy works:*
in wisdom hast thou made them all;	*the earth is full of thy riches.*
25 So is the great and .	*wide sea also:*
wherein are things creeping innumerable, ...	*both small and great beasts.*
26 There go the ships, and there is	*that Le- viathan:*
whom thou hast made . . .	*to take his pastime there- in.*
27 These wait	*all upon thee:*
that thou mayest give them .	*meat in due — season.*
28 When thou givest it them	*they — gather it:*
and when thou openest thy hand	*they are filled with good.*
29 When thou hidest thy face	*they are troubled:*
when thou takest away their breath they die, and are . .	*turned a- gain to their dust.*
30 When thou lettest thy breath go forth	*they shall be made:*
and thou shalt	*renew the face of the earth.*
31 The glorious Majesty of the Lord shall	*endure for ever:*
the Lord shall	*rejoice — in his works.*
32 The earth shall tremble at	*the look of him:*
if he do but touch the hills .	*they — shall — smoke.*
33 I will sing unto the Lord	*as long as I live:*
I will praise my God . . .	*while I have my being.*
34 And so shall	*my words please him:*

my . . . . . *joy shall be in the Lord.*
* 35 As for sinners, they shall be consumed out of the earth; and the ungodly shall come . *to an end:*
praise thou the Lord, O my soul, ... *praise — the — Lord.*

Twenty-first Day. MORNING PRAYER.

Major. "Lemon." Goss, No. 145.

PSALM CV. Confitemini Domino.

1 O give thanks unto the Lord, and call . . . . . *upon his Name:*
tell the people . . . . . *what things he hath done.*

2 O let your songs be . . *of him and praise him:*

and let your talking be . . *of all his won- drous works.*
3 Rejoice in his . . . . *ho- ly Name:*
let the heart of them . . . *rejoice that seek the Lord.*
4 Seek the Lord . . . . *and his strength:*
seek . . . . . *his face e- ver- more.*
5 Remember the marvellous works . . . . . *that he hath done:*

his wonders, and . . . . *the judge- ments of his mouth.*
6 O ye seed of . . . . *Abraham his servant:*
ye . . . . . *children of Jacob his chosen.*

7 He is . . . . . *the Lord our God:*
his judgements . . . . . *are in all the world.*
8 He hath been alway mindful of his . . . . . *covenant and promise:*
that he made to a . . . . *thou- sand ge- ne- rations;*
9 Even the covenant that he *made with Abraham:*
and the oath . . . . . *that he sware unto Isaac;*
10 And appointed the same unto Jacob . . . . . *for a law.*
and to Israel for an . . . *e- ver- last- ing testament;*

11 Saying, Unto thee will I give	*the land of Canaan:*
the	*lot of your in- heritance;*
12 When there were yet .	*but a few of them:*
and they	*stran- gers in the land;*
13 What time as they went from one nation	*to an- other:*
from one kingdom	*to an- o- ther people;*
14 He suffered no man .	*to do them wrong:*
but reproved even	*kings — for their sakes;*
15 Touch not	*mine A- nointed:*
and	*do my prophets no harm.*
16 Moreover, he called for a dearth	*upon the land:*
and destroyed	*all the pro- vision of bread.*
17 But he had sent . . .	*a man be- fore them:*
even Joseph, who was . . .	*sold to be a bond-servant*
18 Whose feet	*they hurt in the stocks:*
the iron	*entered in- to his soul;*
19 Until the time came that	*his cause was known:*
the word	*of the Lord — tried him.*
20 The king sent, . . .	*and de- livered him:*
the prince of the people . .	*let him go — free:*
21 He made him lord also	*of his house·*
and	*ruler of all his substance;*
22 That he might inform his princes	*after his will:*
and	*teach his sena- tors wisdom.*
23 Israel also	*came into Egypt:*
and Jacob was a stranger . .	*in the land of Ham.*
24 And he increased his .	*people ex- ceedingly:*
and made them	*strong- er than their enemies*

25 Whose heart turned so,	
that they	*hated his people:*
and dealt	*untru- ly with his servants.*
26 Then sent he	*Moses his servant;*
and	*Aa- ron whom he had chosen.*
27 And these shewed his .	*tokens a- mong them:*
and wonders	*in the land of Ham.*
28 He sent darkness, . .	*and it was dark:*
and they were not	*obe- dient unto his word.*
29 He turned their waters .	*in- to blood:*
and	*slew — their — fish.*
30 Their land . : . . .	*brought forth frogs:*
yea, ...	*even in their kings' chambers.*
31 He spake the word, and	
there came all	*manner of flies:*
and	*lice in all their quarters.*
32 He gave them . . .	*hail-stones for rain;*
and flames	*of fire — in their land.*
33 He smote their vines .	*also and fig-trees:*
and destroyed the trees . .	*that were in their coasts.*
34 He spake the word, and	
the grasshoppers came, and	
caterpillars	*in- — numerable:*
and did eat up all the grass in	
their land, and	*devoured the fruit of their ground.*
35 He smote all the first-	
born	*in their land:*
even	*the chief of all their strength.*
36 He brought them forth	
also	*with silver and gold:*
there was not one feeble . .	*person a- mong their tribes.*
37 Egypt was glad . . .	*at their de- parting:*
for	they were afraid of them.

38 He spread out a cloud .	*to be a covering:*
and fire to give	*light in the night- season.*
39 At their desire . . .	*he brought quails:*
and he filled them	*with the bread of heaven.*
40 He opened the rock of stone, and	*the waters flowed out:*
so that rivers	*ran in the dry places.*
41 For why? he remembered his	*ho- ly promise:*
and	*A- braham his — servant.*
42 And he brought forth his	*people with joy:*
and	*his — chosen with gladness;*
43 And gave them the lands	*of the heathen:*
and they took the labours of .	*the peo- ple in pos- session;*
44 That they might . .	*keep his statutes:*
and	*ob- — serve his laws.*

Twenty-first Day. EVENING PRAYER.

Major. "Robinson." Goss, No. 155.

PSALM CVI. Confitemini Domino.

1 O give thanks unto the Lord, ...	*for he is gracious:*
and	*his mercy en- dureth for ever.*
2 Who can express the noble acts	*of the Lord:*
or	*shew forth all his praise?*
3 Blessed are they . . .	*that alway keep judgement:*
and	*do — right- eous- ness.*
4 Remember me, O Lord, according to the favour that *thou bearest*	*unto thy people:*
O visit	*me with thy sal- vation;*

5 That I may see the felicity	*of thy chosen:*
and rejoice in the gladness of thy people, and give . . .	*thanks with thine in- heritance.*
6 We have sinned . . .	*with our fathers:*
we have done amiss	*and — dealt — wickedly.*
7 Our fathers regarded not thy wonders in Egypt, neither kept thy great goodness	*in re- membrance:*
but were disobedient at the sea, ...	*even at the Red sea.*
8 Nevertheless, he helped them	*for his Name's sake:*
that he might make . . .	*his pow- er to be known.*
9 He rebuked the Red sea also, and it was	*dri- ed up:*
so he led them through the deep	*as — through a wilderness.*
10 And he saved them from	*the adver- sary's hand:*
and delivered them	*from the hand of the enemy.*
11 As for those that troubled them, the waters	*o- ver- whelmed them:*
there	*was not one of them left.*
12 Then believed . . .	*they his words:*
and	*sang praise un- to him.*
13 But within a while they	*forgat his works:*
and	*would not a- bide his counsel.*
14 But lust came upon them	*in the wilderness:*
and they	*tempt- ed God in the desert.*
15 And he gave them . .	*their de- sire:*
and sent leanness	*withal in- to their soul.*
16 They angered Moses also	*in the tents:*
and	*Aaron the saint of the Lord.*
17 So the earth opened, and	*swallowed up Dathan:*
and covered the	*congre- gation of A- biram.*

18 And the fire was kindled	*in their company:*
the flame	*burnt up the un- godly.*
19 They made	*a calf in Horeb:*
and	*worshipped the mol- ten image.*
20 Thus they	*turned their glory:*
into the similitude of . . .	*a calf that eat- eth hay.*
21 And they forgat . . .	*God their Saviour:*
who had done	*so great things in Egypt;*
22 Wondrous works in .	*the land of Ham:*
and	*fearful things by the Red sea.*
23 So he said, he would have destroyed them, had not Moses his chosen stood before him	*in the gap:*
to turn away his wrathful indignation	*lest he should de- stroy them.*
24 Yea, they thought scorn	*of that pleasant land:*
and gave no	*credence un- to his word;*
25 But murmured . . .	*in their tents:*
and hearkened not	*unto the voice of the Lord.*
26 Then lift he up . . .	*his hand a- gainst them:*
to over-	*throw them in the wilderness;*
27 To cast out their seed .	*among the nations:*
and to	*scatter them in the lands.*
28 They joined themselves unto	*Ba- al- peor:*
and ate	*the offer- ings of the dead.*
29 Thus they provoked him to anger with	*their own in- ventions:*
and	*the plague was great a- mong them.*
30 Then stood up . . .	*Phinees, and prayed:*
and	*so the plague — ceased.*

31 And that was counted unto	*him for righteousness:*
among all	*posteri- ties for e- ver- mo*
32 They angered him also at	*the waters of strife:*
so that he punished	*Mo- ses for their sakes;*
33 Because they	*provoked his spirit:*
so that he spake unadvisedly	*with — his — lips.*
34 Neither destroyed . .	*they the heathen:*
as	*the Lord com- mand- ed them.*
35 But were mingled . .	*among the heathen:*
and	*learn- ed their — works.*
36 Insomuch that they worshipped their idols, which turned to	*their own de- cay:*
yea, they offered their sons .	*and their daughters unto devils;*
37 And shed innocent blood, even the blood of their sons whom they offered unto the idols of Canaan; and . . .	*and of their daughters:* *the land was defiled with blood.*
38 Thus were they stained	*with their own works:*
nd went a whoring	*with their own in- ventions.*
39 Therefore was the wrath	*against his people:*
the Lord kindled . . .	
somuch that he	*abhorred his own in- heritance.*
40 And he gave them over o	*the hand of the heathen:*
they that hated them . .	*were — lords — over them.*
1 Their enemies . . .	*oppress- ed them:*
. . . . .	*had them in sub- jection.*
Many a time	*did he de- liver them:*
hey rebelled against him their own inventions, and	*brought down in their wickedness.*

43 Nevertheless, when he	*saw their adversity:*
he	*heard — their com- plaint.*
44 He thought upon his covenant, and pitied them, according unto the multitude	*of his mercies:*
yea, he made all those that led them away captive	*to — pi- ty them.*
45 Deliver us, O Lord our God, and gather us from . .	*among the heathen:*
that we may give thanks unto thy holy Name, ...	*and make our boast of thy praise.*
46 Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from everlasting, .	*and world without end:*
and let	*all the people say, A- men.*

Twenty-Second Day. MORNING PRAYER.

Major. "Crotch." Goss, No. 98.

PSALM CVII. Confitemini Domino.

1 O give thanks unto the Lord	*for he is gracious:*
and	*his mercy en- dureth for ever.*
2 Let them give thanks whom	*the Lord hath redeemed:*
and delivered	*from the hand of the enemy:*
3 And gathered them out of the lands, from the east, . .	*and from the west:*
from the north, ...	*and — from the south.*
4 They went astray in the wilderness	*out of the way:*
and	*found no city to dwell in.*
5 Hungry	*and — thirsty:*
their	*soul — faint- ed in them.*

6 So they cried unto the Lord	*in their trouble:*
and he delivered them . . .	*from — their dis- tress.*
7 He led them forth . .	*by the right way:*
that they might go to . . .	*the ci- ty where they dwelt.*
8 O that men would therefore praise	*the Lord for his goodness:*
and declare the wonders that he doeth	*for the children of men!*
9 For he satisfieth . . .	*the emp- ty soul:*
and filleth	*the hun- gry soul with goodness.*
10 Such as sit in darkness, and in	*the shadow of death:*
being fast	*bound in misery and iron:*
11 Because they rebelled against	*the words of the Lord:*
and lightly regarded . . .	*the counsel of the most Highest;*
12 He also brought down .	*their heart through heaviness:*
they fell down, ...	*and there was none to help them.*
13 So when they cried unto the Lord	*in their trouble:*
he delivered them	*out of their dis- tress.*
14 For he brought them out of darkness, and out of .	*the shadow of death:*
and	*brake their bonds in sunder.*
15 O that men would therefore praise	*the Lord for his goodness:*
and declare the wonders that he doeth	*for the children of men!*
16 For he hath broken . .	*the gates of brass:*
and smitten	*the bars of iron in sunder.*

17 Foolish men are plagued	*for their offence:*
and	*because — of their wickedness.*
18 Their soul abhorred .	*all manner of meat:*
and they were even	*hard at death's — door.*
19 So when they cried unto the Lord	*in their trouble:*
he delivered them	*out of their dis- tress.*
20 He sent his word, . .	*and — healed them:*
and they were	*saved from their des- truction.*
21 O that men would therefore praise	*the Lord for his goodness:*
and declare the wonders that he doeth	*for the children of men.*
22 That they would offer unto him the sacrifice . . .	*of thanks- giving:*
and	*tell out his works with gladness.*
23 They that go down to .	*the sea in ships:*
and occupy	*their busi- ness in great waters.*
24 These men see . . .	*the works of the Lord:*
and	*his won- ders in the deep.*
25 For at his word the stormy	*wind a- riseth:*
which	*lifteth up the waves there- of.*
26 They are carried up to the heaven, and down again .	*to the deep:*
their soul melteth away . .	*because — of the trouble.*
27 They reel to and fro, and *stagger like*	*a drunk- en man:*
and	*are at their wit's end.*
28 So when they cry unto the Lord	*in their trouble:*
ie delivereth them	*out of their dis- tress.*

29 For he maketh . . .	*the storm to cease:*
so that	*the waves there- of are still.*
30 Then are they glad, .	*because they are at rest:*
and so he bringeth them unto the haven	*where — they would be.*
31 O that men would therefore praise	*the Lord for his goodness:*
and declare the wonders that he doeth	*for the children of men.*
32 That they would exalt him also in the congregation	*of the people:*
and praise him	*in the seat of the elders.*
33 Who turneth the floods	*into a wilderness:*
and	*dri- eth up the water-springs,*
34 A fruitful land . . .	*maketh he barren:*
for the wickedness of . . .	*them that dwell there- in.*
35 Again he maketh the wilderness	*a stand- ing water;*
and	*water- springs of a dry ground.*
36 And there	*he setteth the hungry:*
that they may	*build them a city to dwell in.*
37 That they may sow their land, ...	*and plant vineyards:*
to	*yield them fruits of increase.*
38 He blesseth them, so that they multiply	*ex- — ceedingly:*
and suffereth not	*their cat- tle to de- crease.*
39 And again, when they are minished, ...	*and brought low:*
through oppression, ...	*through any plague, or trouble.*
40 Though he suffer them to be evil intreated	*through — tyrants:*
and let them wander . . .	*out of the way in the wilderness.*
41 Yet helpeth he the poor	out of misery:
and maketh him households	like a flock of sheep.

42 The righteous will consider this	*and — rejoice:*
and the mouth of all . . .	*wicked- ness shall be stopped.*
* 43 Whoso is wise . . .	*will ponder these things:*
and they shall understand the loving-	*kind- ness of the Lord.*

Twenty-second Day. EVENING PRAYER.

Major. "Norris." Goss, No. 149.

PSALM CVIII. Paratum cor meum.

(Evening Ascension-day.)

1 O God, my heart is ready,	*my heart is ready:*
I will sing and give praise with the best	*mem- ber that I have.*
2 Awake, ...	*thou lute, and harp:*
I myself	*will a- wake right early*
3 I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, ...	*among the people:*
I will sing praises unto . .	*thee a- mong the nations.*
4 For thy mercy is greater	*than the heavens:*
and thy truth	*reacheth un- to the clouds.*
5 Set up thyself, O God, .	*above the heavens:*
and thy glory	*above — all the earth.*
6 That thy beloved may .	*be de- livered:*
let thy right hand save them,	*and — hear thou me.*
7 God hath spoken . . .	*in his holiness:*
I will rejoice therefore, and divide Sichem, ...	*and mete out the valley of Succoth.*
8 Gilead is mine, and . .	*Manasses is mine:*
Ephraim also	*is the strength of my head.*
9 Judah is my law-giver, .	*Moab is my wash-pot:*
over Edom will I cast out my *shoe;*	upon Phi- listia *will I triumph.*

10 Who will lead me into	*the strong city:*
and who will	*bring me in- to Edom.*
11 Hast not thou forsaken	*us, O God:*
and wilt not thou, O God, .	*go forth with our hosts.*
12 O help us	*against the enemy:*
for	*vain is the help of man.*
* 13 Through God we shall	*do great acts:*
and it is he that	*shall tread down our enemies.*

PSALM CIX. Deus laudum.

1 Hold not thy tongue, .	*O God of my praise:*
for the mouth of the ungodly, yea, the mouth of the deceitful is	*o- pened up- on me.*
2 And they have spoken	
against me	*with false tongues:*
they compassed me about also with words of hatred, and fought	*against me without a cause.*
3 For the love that I had unto them, lo, they take now	
my	*con- trary part:*
but I	*give my- self unto prayer.*
4 Thus have they rewarded	
me	*evil for good:*
and	*hatred for my good will.*
5 Set thou an ungodly man	
to be	*ru- ler over him:*
and let Satan	*stand at his right hand.*
6 When sentence is given	
upon him	*let him be condemned:*
and let his prayer	*be turn- ed in- to sin.*
7 Let	*his days be few:*
and let	*ano- ther take his office.*
8 Let	*his children be fatherless:*
and	*his — wife a widow.*

9 Let his children be vagabonds, ...	*and beg their bread:*
let them seek it also . . .	*out of deso- late places.*
10 Let the extortioner consume	*all that he hath:*
and let	*the stran- ger spoil his labour.*
11 Let there be no man .	*to — pity him:*
nor to have compassion . .	*upon his father- less children.*
12 Let his posterity . . .	*be des- troyed:*
and in the next generation let his	*name be clean put out.*
13 Let the wickedness of his fathers be had in remembrance in	*the sight of the Lord:*
and let not the sin of his . .	*mother be done a- way.*
14 Let them alway be . .	*before the Lord:*
that he may root out the memorial of them	*from — off the earth.*
15 And that, because his mind	*was not to do good:*
but persecuted the poor helpless man, that he might slay him that was	*vex- ed at the heart.*
16 His delight was in cursing, and it shall happen .	*un- to him;*
he loved not blessing, therefore	*shall it be far from him.*
17 He clothed himself with cursing, like as	*with a raiment:*
and it shall come into his bowels like water, and like .	*oil in- to his bones.*
18 Let it be unto him as the cloke that he	*hath up- on him:*
and as the girdle that he is .	*al- way girded with- al.*
19 Let it thus happen from the Lord	*unto mine enemies:*
and to those that speak . .	*evil a- gainst my soul.*
20 But deal thou with me, O Lord God, according . .	*unto thy Name:*
for	*sweet — is thy mercy.*

21 O deliver me, for I am	*helpless and poor:*
and	*my heart is wounded with- in me.*
22 I go hence like the shadow	*that de- parteth:*
and am driven	*away — as the grasshopper.*
23 My knees	*are weak through fasting:*
my flesh is dried up . . .	*for — want of fatness.*
24 I became also a reproach	*un- to them:*
they that looked upon me .	*shaked — their — heads.*
25 Help me	*O Lord my God:*
O save me	*accord- ing to thy mercy.*
26 And they shall know, how that this	*is thy hand:*
and that	*thou — Lord hast done it.*
27 Though they curse, . .	*yet bless thou:*
and let them be confounded that rise up against me; . .	*but let thy servant re- joice.*
28 Let mine adversaries .	*be clothed with shame:*
and let them cover themselves with their own confusion, . .	*as — with a cloke.*
29 As for me, I will give great thanks unto the Lord .	*with my mouth:*
and	*praise him a- mong the multitude;*
30 For he shall stand at the right hand	*of the poor:*
to save his soul	*from un- right- eous judges.*

Twenty-third Day. MORNING PRAYER.

Major. "Coombs." Goss, No. 159.

PSALM CX. Dixit Dominus.

(Evening, Christmas-Day. Ps. cx. and cxxxii.)

1 The Lord said	*un- to my Lord:*
Sit thou on my right hand, until I	*make thine enemies thy footstool.*
2 The Lord shall send the rod of thy power	*out of Sion:*
be thou ruler, even in . . .	*the midst a- mong thine enemies.*
3 In the day of thy power shall the people offer thee free-will offerings with	*an ho- ly worship:*
the dew of thy birth is . .	*of the womb of the morning.*
4 The Lord sware . . .	*and will not repent:*
Thou art a Priest for ever after the	*or- der of Mel- chisedech.*
5 The Lord upon . . .	*thy right hand:*
shall wound even kings . .	*in the day of his wrath.*
6 He shall judge among the heathen; he shall fill the places	*with the dead bodies:*
and smite in sunder the heads	*o- ver di- vers countries.*
* 7 He shall drink of the brook	*in the way:*
therefore shall	*he lift up his head.*

PSALM CXI. Confitebor tibi.

(Matins, Easter-Day.)

1 I will give thanks unto the Lord	*with my whole heart:*
secretly among the faithful, *and*	*in the con- gre- gation.*

2 The works of	*the Lord are great:*
sought out of all them . . .	*that have pleasure there- in.*
3 His work is worthy to be praised, ...	*and had in honour:*
and his	*righteous- ness endureth for ever.*
4 The merciful and gracious Lord hath so done	*his marvel- lous works:*
that they	*ought to be had in remembrance.*
5 He hath given meat unto	*them that fear him:*
he shal ever be	*mind- ful of his covenant.*
6 He hath shewed his people the power	*of his works:*
that he may give them . . .	*the heri- tage of the heathen.*
7 The works of his h nds are	*verity and judgement:*
all	*his com- mandments are true.*
8 They stand fast . . .	*for ever and ever:*
and are	*done in truth and equity.*
9 He sent redemption . .	*unto his people:*
he hath commanded his covenant for ever; holy and . .	*reve- rend is his Name.*
10 The fear of the Lord is the	*beginning of wisdom:*
a good understanding have all they that do thereafter; . .	*the praise of it endureth for ever.*

PSALM CXII. Beatus vir.

1 Blessed is the man . .	*that feareth the Lord:*
he hath great	*delight in his com- mandments.*
2 His seed shall be mighty	*up- on earth:*
the generation of	*the faith- ful shall be blessed.*
3 Riches and plenteousness	*shall be in his house:*
and his	*righteous- ness endureth for ever.*
4 Unto the godly there arise th up	*light in the darkness:*
he is	*merci- ful, loving, and righteous.*

5 A good man is merciful	*and — lendeth:*
and will	*guide his words with discretion.*
6 For he shall	*never be moved:*
and the righteous shall be had	*in e- ver- lasting re- membrance.*
7 He will not be afraid of	
any	*e- vil tidings:*
for his heart standeth fast, and	*believ- eth in the Lord.*
8 His heart is established,	*and will not shrink:*
until he see his	*desire up- on his enemies.*
9 He hath dispersed abroad,	
and given	*to the poor:*
and his righteousness remain-	
eth for ever; his horn shall .	*be ex- alted with honour.*
10 The ungodly shall see it,	*and it shall grieve him:*
he shall gnash with his teeth,	
and consume away; the desire	
of	*the un- godly shall perish.*

PSALM CXIII. Laudate, pueri.

(Evening, Easter-Day.)

1 Praise	*the Lord, ye servants:*
O	*praise the Name of the Lord.*
2 Blessed be	*the Name of the Lord:*
from this time forth . . .	*for — e- ver- more.*
3 The Lord's	*Name is praised:*
from the rising up of the sun	
unto the going	*down — of the same.*
4 The Lord is high . . .	*above all heathen:*
and his	*glory a- bove the heavens.*
5 Who is like unto the Lord	
our God, that hath	*his dwelling so high:*
and yet humbleth himself to	
behold the things	*that are in heaven and earth?*

6 He taketh up the simple	*out of the dust:*
and lifteth	*the poor — out of the mire.*
7 That he may set him . .	*with the princes:*
even	*with the princes of his people.*
8 He maketh the barren	
woman	*to keep house:*
and to be	*a joy- ful mother of children.*

Twenty-third Day. EVENING PRAYER.

Major. "Davy." Goss, No. 100.

(PSALM CXIV. In exitu Israel.)

(Evening, Easter-Day. Ps. cxiv. and cxviii.)

1 When Israel came . .	*out of Egypt:*
and the house of Jacob from	*among the strange — people,*
2 Judah	*was his sanctuary:*
and	*Is- rael his do- minion.*
3 The sea	*saw that and fled:*
Jordan	*was — driv- en back.*
4 The mountains . . .	*skipped like rams:*
and	*the little hills like young sheep.*
5 What aileth thee, O thou	
sea, ...	*that thou fleddest:*
and thou Jordan, ...	*that thou wast driv- en back?*
6 Ye mountains, that ye .	*skipped like rams:*
and ye	*little hills like young sheep?*
7 Tremble, thou earth, at	*the presence of the Lord:*
at the presence	*of the God of Jacob;*
8 Who turned the hard rock	
into	*a stand- ing water:*
and the flint-stone	*into a spring- ing well.*

(PSALM CXV. Non nobis, Domine.)

1 Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us, but unto thy Name . for thy loving mercy, . . .	*give the praise: and for thy truth's sake.*
2 Wherefore shall . . .	*the hea- then say:*
Where is	*now — their — God?*
3 As for our God, . . .	*he is in heaven:*
he hath done	*what- so- e- ver pleased him.*
4 Their idols are	*silver and gold:*
even	*the work — of men's hands.*
5 They have mouths, . .	*and — speak not:*
eyes	*have — they and see not.*
6 They have ears, . . .	*and — hear not:*
noses	*have — they, and smell not.*
7 They have hands, and handle not; feet have they, .	*and — walk not:*
neither	*speak they through their throat.*
8 They that make them are	*like unto them:*
and so are all such as . . .	*put their trust in them.*
9 But thou, house of Israel, trust	*thou in the Lord:*
he	*is their succour and defence.*
10 Ye house of Aaron, put	*your trust in the Lord:*
he	*is their helper and defender.*
11 Ye that fear the Lord, put	*your trust in the Lord:*
he	*is their helper and defender.*
12 The Lord hath been mindful of us, ...	*and he shall bless us:*
even he shall bless the house *of Israel, he shall*	*bless the house of Aaron.*

13 He shall bless them .	*that fear the Lord:*
both	*small — and — great.*
14 The Lord shall increase you	*more and more:*
you	*and — your — children.*
15 Ye are	*the blessed of the Lord:*
who	*made — heaven and earth.*
16 All the whole heavens .	*are the Lord's:*
the earth hath he given . .	*to the children of men.*
17 The dead praise not .	*thee, O Lord:*
neither all they that . . .	*go down in- to silence.*
18 But we will	*praise the Lord:*
from this time forth for evermore.	*Praise — the — Lord.*

Twenty-fourth Day. MORNING PRAYER.

Major. "R. Cooke." Goss, No. 119.

PSALM CXVI. Dilexi, quoniam.

1 I	*am well pleased:*
that the Lord	*hath heard the voice of my prayer;*
2 That he hath inclined his ear	*un- to me:*
therefore will I call upon . .	*him as long as I live.*
3 The snares of death compassed me	*round a- bout:*
and the pains	*of hell gat hold up- on me.*
4 I shall find trouble and heaviness, and I will call upon	*the Name of the Lord:*
O Lord, I beseech thee, . .	*de- — liver my soul.*

5 Gracious is	*the Lord, and righteous:*
yea, ...	*our — God is merciful.*
6 The Lord	*preserveth the simple:*
I was in misery, ...	*and he help- ed me.*
7 Turn again then unto thy rest, ...	*O my soul:*
for	*the Lord hath reward- ed thee.*
8 And why? thou hast delivered	*my soul from death:*
mine eyes from tears, . . .	*and my feet from falling.*
9 I will walk	*before the Lord:*
in	*the land — of the living.*
10 I believed, and therefore will I speak; but I was . .	*sore — troubled:*
I said in my haste, ...	*All — men are liars.*
11 What reward shall I give	*unto the Lord:*
for all the benefits	*that he hath done unto me?*
12 I will receive	*the cup of sal- vation:*
and call	*upon the Name of the Lord.*
13 I will pay my vows now in the presence	*of all his people:*
right dear in the sight of the Lord	*is the death of his saints.*
14 Behold, O Lord, how .	*that I am thy servant:*
I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid; thou hast	*broken my bonds in sunder.*
15 I will offer to thee the sacrifice	*of thanks- giving:*
and will call	*upon the Name of the Lord.*
16 I will pay my vows unto the Lord, in the sight . . .	*of all his people:*
in the courts of the Lord's *house, even in* the midst of *thee, O Jerusalem.*	Praise[3] — — *the Lord.*

PSALM CXVII. Laudate Dominum.

1 O praise the Lord, . .	*all ye heathen:*
praise him, ...	*all — ye — nations.*
2 For his merciful kindness is ever more and	*more to- wards us:*
and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever.	*Praise — — the Lord.*

PSALM CXVIII. Confitemini Domino.

(Evening, Easter Day.)

1 O give thanks unto the Lord, ...	*for he is gracious:*
because	*his mercy en- dureth for ever.*
2 Let Israel now confess, .	*that he is gracious:*
and that	*his mercy en- dureth for ever.*
3 Let the house of Aaron .	*now con- fess:*
that	*his mercy en- dureth for ever.*
4 Yea, let them now that fear the Lord	*con- — fess:*
that	*his mercy en- dureth for ever.*
5 I called upon	*the Lord in trouble:*
and	*the Lord heard me at large.*
6 The Lord	*is on my side:*
I will not fear what . . .	*man doeth un- to me.*
7 The Lord taketh my part	*with them that help me:*
therefore shall I see my . .	*desire up- on mine enemies.*

8 It is better	*to trust in the Lord:*
than	*to put any confi- dence in man.*
9 It is better	*to trust in the Lord:*
than to put any	*confi- dence in — princes.*
10 All nations compassed me	*round a- bout:*
but in the Name of the Lord	*will — I de- stroy them.*
11 They kept me in on every side, they kept me in, I say, ...	*on eve- ry side:*
but in the Name of the Lord	*will — I de- stroy them.*
12 They came about me like bees, and are extinct even as the fire	*among the thorns:*
for in the Name of the Lord .	*I — will de- stroy them.*
13 Thou hast thrust sore at me, ...	*that I might fall:*
but	*the Lord — was my help.*
14 The Lord is my strength,	*and my song:*
and is	*become — my sal- vation.*
15 The voice of joy and health is in the dwellings . .	*of the righteous:*
the right hand of the Lord bringeth	*migh- ty things to pass.*
16 The right hand of the Lord hath	*the pre- eminence:*
the right hand of the Lord bringeth	*migh- ty things to pass.*
17 I shall not die, . . .	*but — live:*
and	*declare the works of the Lord.*
18 The Lord hath chastened but he hath not given me . .	*and cor- rected me:*
	o- ver un- to death.
19 Open me	*the gates of righteousness:*

that I may go into them, and	*give thanks un- to the Lord.*
20 This is	*the gate of the Lord:*
the righteous	*shall en- ter in- to it.*
21 I will thank thee, . .	*for thou hast heard me:*
and art	*become — my sal- vation.*
22 The same stone which .	*the builders re- fused:*
is become the	*head- stone in the corner.*
23 This is	*the Lord's — doing:*
and it is	*marvel- lous in our eyes.*
24 This is the day which .	*the Lord hath made:*
we will rejoice	*and be glad in it.*
25 Help me	*now, O Lord:*
O Lord, ...	*send us now pros- perity.*
26 Blessed be he that cometh in the Name	*of the Lord:*
we have wished you good luck, ye that are	*of the house of the Lord.*
27 God is the Lord who hath	*shewed us light:*
bind the sacrifice with cords, yea, even	*unto the horns of the altar.*
28 Thou art my God, . .	*and I will thank thee:*
thou art my God, ...	*and — I will praise thee.*
29 O give thanks unto the Lord, ...	*for he is gracious:*
and	*his mercy en- dureth for ever.*

Twenty-fourth Day. EVENING PRAYER.

Major. " Soaper." Goss, No. 183.

PSALM CXIX. Beati immaculati.

1 Blessed are those that are undefiled	*in the way:*
and	*walk in the law of the Lord.*
2 Blessed are they that .	*keep his testimonies:*
and seek	*him with their whole heart.*
3 For they who	*do no wickedness:*
walk	*in — his — ways.*
4 Thou	*hast — charged:*
that we shall diligently . .	*keep — thy com- mandments.*
5 O that my ways were made that	*so di- rect: I might keep thy statutes!*
6 So shall I not	*be con- founded:*
while I have respect unto . .	*all — thy com- mandments.*
7 I will thank thee with an	*unfeign- ed heart:*
when I shall have learned .	*the judge- ments of thy ri;hteousness.*
8 I will	*keep thy ceremonies:*
O	*forsake — me not utterly.*

In quo corriget?

9 Wherewithal shall a young man	*cleanse his way:*
even by ruling himself . . .	*af- ter thy — word.*
10 With my whole heart .	*have I sought thee:*
O let me not go wrong . .	*out of thy com- mandments.*

11 Thy words have I hid .	*within my heart:*
that I	*should not sin a- gainst thee.*
12 Blessed art	*thou, O Lord:*
O	*teach — me thy statutes.*
13 With my lips . . .	*have I been telling:*
of all	*the judge- ments of thy mouth.*
14 I have had as great delight in the way	*of thy testimonies:*
as	*in all manner of riches.*
15 I will talk of . . .	*thy com- mandments:*
and have	*respect un- to thy ways.*
16 My delight shall be . .	*in thy statutes:*
and I will	*not for- get thy word.*

Retribue servo tuo.

17 O do well	*unto thy servant:*
that I may	*live, and keep thy word.*
18 Open	*thou mine eyes:*
that I may see	*the won- drous things of thy law.*
19 I am a stranger . . .	*up- on earth:*
O hide not	*thy com- mand- ments from me.*
20 My soul breaketh out for the very	*fervent de- sire:*
that it hath	*alway un- to thy judgements.*
21 Thou hast	*rebuked the proud:*
and cursed are they that . .	*do err from thy com- mandments.*
22 O turn from me . . .	*shame and rebuke:*
for	*I have kept thy testimonies.*
23 Princes also did sit . .	*and speak a- gainst me:*
but thy servant is	*occu- pied in thy statutes.*
24 For thy testimonies .	*are my delight:*
and	*my — — — counsellors.*

Adhæsit pavimento.

25 My soul cleaveth . .	*to the dust:*
O quicken thou me, . . .	*accord- ing to thy word.*
26 I have acknowledged my ways, ...	*and thou heardest me;*
O	*teach me thy — statutes.*
27 Make me to understand the way of	*thy com- mandments:*
and so shall I	*talk of thy won- drous works.*
28 My soul melteth away .	*for ve- ry heaviness:*
comfort thou me	*according un- to thy word.*
29 Take from me . . .	*the way of lying:*
and cause thou me	*to make much of thy law.*
30 I have chosen . . .	*the way of truth:*
and thy judgements . . .	*have I laid be- fore me.*
31 I have stuck	*unto thy testimonies:*
O	*Lord, con- found me not.*
32 I will run the way of .	*thy com- mandments:*
when thou hast	*set my heart at liberty.*

Twenty-fifth Day. **MORNING PRAYER.**

Major. "Woodward." Goss, No. 168.

Legem pone

33 Teach me, O Lord, . .	*the way of thy statutes:*
and I shall	*keep it un- to the end.*
34 Give me understanding, and I	*shall keep thy law.*
yea, I shall keep it	*with my whole — heart.*

35 Make me to go in the path of	*thy com- mandments:*
for	*therein is my de- sire.*
36 Incline my heart . .	*unto thy testimonies:*
and	*not — to — covetousness:*
37 O turn away mine eyes, lest	*they behold vanity:*
and	*quicken thou me in thy way.*
38 O stablish thy word .	*in thy servant:*
that	*I may fear — thee.*
39 Take away the rebuke .	*that I am afraid of:*
for	*thy — judgements are good.*
40 Behold, my delight is in	*thy com- mandments:*
O	*quicken me in thy righteousness.*

Et veniat super me.

41 Let thy loving mercy come also unto	*me, O Lord:*
even thy salvation	*according un- to thy word.*
42 So shall I make answer unto	*my blas- phemers:*
for	*my trust is in thy word.*
43 O take not the word of thy truth utterly	*out of my mouth:*
for	*my hope is in thy judgements.*
44 So shall I alway . . .	*keep thy law:*
yea, ...	*for — ever and ever.*
45 And I	*will walk at liberty:*
for	*I seek thy com- mandments.*
46 I will speak of thy testimonies also, even	*before — kings:*
and	*will not be a- shamed.*

47 And my delight shall be in	*thy com- mandments:*
which	*I — have — loved.*
48 My hands also will I lift up unto thy commandments .	*which I have loved:*
and my study	*shall be in thy statutes.*

Memor esto servi tui.

49 O think upon thy servant, as	*concerning thy word:*
wherein thou hast caused . .	*me to put my trust.*
50 The same is my comfort for thy	*in my trouble: word hath quicken- ed me.*
51 The proud have had me exceedingly	*in de- rision:*
yet have I not	*shrink- ed from thy law.*
52 For I remembered thine everlasting	*judgements, O Lord:*
and	*re- — ceiv- ed comfort.*
53 I am	*horri- bly afraid:*
for the ungodly	*that for- sake thy law.*
54 Thy statutes	*have been my songs:*
in	*the house — of my pilgrimage.*
55 I have thought upon thy Name, O Lord, ...	*in the night- season:*
and	*have — kept thy law.*
56 This	*I — had:*
because	*I kept thy com- mandments*

Portio mea, Domine.

57 Thou art my	*portion, O Lord:*
I have	*promised to keep thy law*
58 I made my humble petition in thy presence . . .	*with my whole heart:*
O be merciful unto me, . .	accord- ing to thy word

59 I called mine own ways	*to re- membrance:*
and turned	*my feet un- to thy testimonies.*
60 I made haste, and . .	*prolonged not the time:*
to	*keep — thy com- mandments.*
61 The congregations of the ungodly	*have — robbed me;*
but I have	*not for- gotten thy law.*
62 At midnight I will rise to give thanks	*un- to thee:*
because	*of thy right- eous judgements.*
63 I am a companion of all	*them that fear thee:*
and	*keep — thy com- mandments.*
64 The earth, O Lord, .	*is full of thy mercy:*
O	*teach — me thy statutes.*

Bonitatem fecisti.

65 O Lord, thou hast dealt graciously	*with thy servant:*
according	*un- to thy — word.*
66 O learn me true understanding	*and — knowledge:*
for I have	*believ- ed thy com- mandments.*
67 Before I was troubled, .	*I went wrong:*
but	*now have I kept thy word.*
68 Thou art	*good and gracious:*
O	*teach — me thy statutes.*
69 The proud have imagined	*a lie a- gainst me:*
but I will keep thy commandments	*with my whole — heart.*

70 Their heart is . . .	*as fat as brawn:*
but my delight	*hath been in thy law.*
71 It is good for me that I	
have	*been in trouble:*
that	*I may learn thy statutes.*
72 The law of thy mouth is	*dearer unto me:*
than	*thousands of gold and silver.*

Twenty-fifth Day. EVENING PRAYER.

Major.

Manus tuæ fecerunt me.

73 Thy hands have made	
me and	*fashion- ed me:*
O give me understanding, . .	*that I may learn thy commandments.*
74 They that fear thee will	
be glad	*when they see me:*
because I have	*put my trust in thy word.*
75 I know, O Lord, that	
thy	*judgements are right:*
and that thou of very faithful-	
ness hast	*caused me to be troubled.*
76 O let thy merciful kind-	
ness	*be my comfort:*
according to	*thy word un- to thy servant.*
77 O let thy loving mercies	
come unto me, ...	*that I may live:*
for	*thy law is my de- light.*
78 Let the proud be con-	
founded, for they go wickedly	
about	*to de- stroy me:*
but I will be	*occu- pied in thy commandments.*
79 Let such as fear thee,	
and have	*known thy testimonies:*
be	*turn- ed un- to me.*
80 O let my heart be sound	*in thy statutes:*
that	*I be not a- shamed.*

Defecit anima mea.

81 My soul hath longed for	*thy sal- vation:*
and I have a good hope . .	*because — of thy word.*
82 Mine eyes long sore . .	*for thy word:*
saying, ...	*O when wilt thou — comfort me?*
83 For I am become like a bottle	*in the smoke:*
yet do I	*not for- get thy statutes.*
84 How many are the days	*of thy servant:*
when wilt thou be avenged .	*of them that perse- cute me?*
85 The proud have digged pits for me:	
which	*are not after thy law.*
86 All thy	*commandments are true:*
they persecute me falsely; .	*O be thou my help.*
87 They had almost made an end of me	*up- on earth:*
but I	*forsook not thy com- mandments.*
88 O quicken me after thy	*lov- ing- kindness:*
and so shall I keep	*the testi- monies of thy mouth.*

In æternum, Domine.

89 O Lord	*thy — word:*
endureth	*for — ever in heaven.*
90 Thy truth also remaineth from one generation	*to- an- other:*
thou hast laid the foundation of the earth	*and — it a- bideth.*
91 They continue this day according	*to thine ordinance:*
for	*all things serve — thee.*
92 If my delight had not been	*in thy law:*
I should have	*perish- ed in my trouble.*

93 I will never	*forget thy commandments:*
for with them	*thou hast quicken- ed me.*
94 I am thine	*O — save me:*
for	*I have sought thy commandments.*
95 The ungodly laid wait	
for me	*to de- stroy me:*
but	*I will consider thy testimonies.*
96 I see that all things .	*come to an end:*
but thy commandment . . .	*is ex- ceed- ing broad.*

Quomodo dilexi!

97 Lord, what love have I	*unto thy law:*
all the day long	*is my stu- dy in it.*
98 Thou through thy commandments hast made me	
wiser	*than mine enemies:*
for	*they are e- ver with me.*
99 I have more understanding	*than my teachers:*
for thy	*testi- monies are my study.*
100 I am wiser	*than the aged:*
because	*I keep thy com- mandments.*
101 I have refrained my	
feet from every	*e- vil way:*
that	*I may keep thy word.*
102 I have not shrunk . .	*from thy judgements:*
for	*thou — teach- est me.*
103 O how sweet are thy	
words	*unto my throat:*
yea, sweeter than	*honey un- to my mouth.*
104 Through thy commandments	*I get under- standing:*
therefore	*I hate all e- vil ways.*

Twenty-sixth Day. MORNING PRAYER.

Major. "Dupuis." Goss.

Lucerna pedibus meis.

105 Thy word is a lantern	*unto my feet:*
and	*a light un- to my paths.*
106 I have sworn, and am	*steadfast- ly purposed:*
to	*keep thy right- eous judgements.*
107 I am troubled . . .	*a- bove measure:*
quicken me, O Lord, . . .	*accor- ding to thy word.*
108 Let the free-will offer-	
ings of my mouth	*please thee, O Lord:*
and	*teach — me thy judgements.*
109 My soul is alway . .	*in my hand:*
yet do I	*not for- get thy law.*
110 The ungodly have laid	*a snare for me:*
but yet	*I swerved not from thy com- mandments.*
111 Thy testimonies have I	
claimed as mine	*heri- tage forever:*
and why?	*they are the very joy of my heart.*
112 I have applied my	
heart to fulfil	*thy sta- tutes alway:*
even	*un- — to the end.*

Iniquos odio habui.

113 I hate them that ima-	
gine	*e- vil things:*
but	*thy law do I love.*
114 Thou art my . . .	*defence and shield:*
and	*my trust is in thy word.*

115 Away	*from me, ye wicked:*
I will keep the	*command- ments of my*
116 O stablish me according to thy word, ...	*that I may live:*
and let me not be disappointed	*of — my — hope.*
117 Hold thou me up, . .	*and I shall be safe:*
yea, my delight shall be . .	*e- ver in thy statutes.*
118 Thou hast trodden down all them that depart .	*from thy statutes:*
for they	*ima- gine but de- ceit.*
119 Thou puttest away all the ungodly of	*the earth like dross:*
therefore	*I love — thy — testimo*
120 My flesh trembleth .	*for fear of thee:*
and I am	*afraid — of thy judgem*

Feci judicium.

121 I deal with the thing that is	*lawful and right:*
O give me not over	*un- to mine op- pressor*
122 Make thou thy servant to delight in	*that which is good:*
that	*the proud do me no w*
123 Mine eyes are wasted away with looking	*for thy health:*
and	*for the word of thy righteou*
124 O deal with thy servant according unto thy . .	*lov- ing mercy:*
and	*teach — me thy statute*
125 I am thy servant, O *grant me*	*un- der- standing:*
that	*I may know thy testim*

126 It is time for thee, Lord, ...	*to lay to thine hand :*
for they	*have de- stroyed thy law.*
127 For I	*love thy commandments :*
above	*gold and pre- cious stone.*
128 Therefore hold I straight	*all thy commandments :*
and all false ways	*I utter- ly ab- hor.*

M rabilia.

129 Thy testimonies . .	*are — wonderful :*
therefore	*doth my soul — keep them.*
130 When	*thy word goeth forth :*
it giveth light and understand- ing	*un- — to the simple.*
131 I opened my mouth, and	*drew in my breath :*
for my	*delight was in thy commandments.*
132 O look thou upon me, and be merciful	*un- to me :*
as thou usest to do unto . .	*those that love thy Name.*
133 Order my steps . . .	*in thy word :*
and so shall no wickedness .	*have do- min- ion over me.*
134 O deliver me from the wrongful	*dealings of men :*
and so shall	*I keep thy com- mandments.*
135 Shew the light of thy countenance	*upon thy servant :*
and	*teach — me thy statutes.*
136 Mine eyes	*gush out with water :*
because men	*keep — not thy law.*

Justus es, Domine.

137 Righteous art . . .	*thou, O Lord :*
and	*true is thy — judgement.*

138 The testimonies that thou	*hast com- manded:*
are	*exceed- ing righteous and true.*
139 My zeal	*hath even con- sumed me:*
because mine enemies . . .	*have for- gotten thy words.*
140 Thy word is tried . .	*to the uttermost:*
and	*thy — ser- vant loveth it.*
141 I am small, and of . .	*no repu- tation:*
yet do I	*not for- get thy commandments.*
142 Thy righteousness is an ever-	*las- ting righteousness:*
and	*thy law is the truth.*
143 Trouble and heaviness have taken	*hold up- on me:*
yet is my	*delight in thy com- mandments.*
144 The righteousness of thy testimonies is	*e- ver- lasting:*
O grant me understanding .	*and — I shall live.*

Twenty-sixth Day. EVENING PRAYER.

Major. " Clarke Whitfield. " Goss, No. 142.

Clamavi in toto corde meo.

145 I call	*with my whole heart:*
hear me, O Lord, ...	*I will keep thy statutes.*
146 Yea, even unto thee .	*do I call:*
help me, ...	*and I shall keep thy testimonies.*
147 Early in the morning do I cry	*un- to thee:*
for	*in thy word is my trust.*
148 Mine eyes	*prevent the night-watches:*
that I might be	*occu- pied in thy words.*

149 Hear my voice, O Lord, according unto thy	*lov- ing- kindness:*
quicken me	*according as thou art wont.*
150 They draw nigh that of malice	*perse- cute me:*
and are	*far from thy — law.*
151 Be thou nigh . . .	*at hand, O Lord:*
for	*all thy commandments are true.*
152 As concerning thy testimonies, I have	*known long since:*
that	*thou hast grounded them for ever.*

Vide humilitatem.

153 O consider mine adversity, ...	*and de- liver me:*
for I	*do not forget thy law.*
154 Avenge thou my cause,	*and de- liver me:*
quicken me, ...	*accord- ing to thy word.*
155 Health is far from . .	*the un- godly:*
for	*they re- gard not thy statutes.*
156 Great is	*thy mercy, O Lord:*
quicken me, ...	*as — thou art wont.*
157 Many there are that trouble me	*and perse- cute me:*
yet do I not	*swerve — from thy testimonies.*
158 It grieveth me when I see	*the trans- gressors:*
because	*they keep not thy law.*
159 Consider, O Lord, how I love	*thy com- mandments:*
O quicken me, according . .	*to thy lov- ing kindness.*
160 Thy word is true . .	*from e- ver- lasting;*
all the judgments of thy righteousness	*endure for e- ver- more.*

Principes persecuti sunt.

161 Princes have persecuted	
me	*without a cause:*
but my heart	*standeth in awe of thy word.*
162 I am as glad . . .	*of thy word:*
as one	*that find- eth great — spoils.*
163 As for lies, ...	*I hate and abhor them:*
but	*thy law do I love.*
164 Seven times a day . .	*do I praise thee:*
because	*of thy right- eous judgements.*
165 Great is the peace that	
they have	*who love thy law:*
and they are	*not of- fend- ed at it.*
166 Lord, I have looked	
for thy	*sav- ing health:*
and done	*af- ter thy com- mandments.*
167 My soul hath . . .	*kept thy testimonies:*
and	*lov- ed them ex- ceedingly.*
168 I have kept thy . . .	*commandments and testimonies:*
for	*all my ways are before thee.*

Appropinquet deprecatio.

169 Let my complaint come	
before	*thee, O Lord:*
give me understanding, . .	*accord- ing to thy word.*
170 Let my supplication	*come before thee:*
deliver me, ...	*accord- ing to thy word.*
171 My lips shall speak .	*of thy praise:*
when	*thou hast taught me thy statutes.*
172 Yea, my tongue shall	
sing	*of thy word:*
for	*all thy commandments are righteous.*

173 Let	*thine hand help me:*
for I have	*cho- sen thy com- mandments.*
174 I have longed for thy saving	*health, O Lord:*
and in	*thy law is my de- light.*
175 O let my soul live . .	*and it shall praise thee:*
and	*thy — judgments shall help me.*
176 I have gone astray like	*a sheep that is lost:*
O seek thy servant, for I . .	*do not forget thy commandments.*

Twenty-seventh Day. MORNING PRAYER.

Changeable. " Sloane Evans. "

PSALM CXX. Ad Dominum.

1 When I was in trouble, I called	*upon the Lord:*
and	*he — heard — me.*
2 Deliver my soul, O Lord,	*from ly- ing lips:*
and	*from a de- ceit- ful tongue.*
3 What reward shall be given or done unto thee, . .	*thou false tongue:*
even mighty and sharp arrows,	*with hot burn- ing coals.*
4 Woe is me, that I am constrained	*to dwell with Mesech:*
and to have my habitation .	*among the tents of Kedar.*
5 My soul hath long . .	*dwelt among them:*
that are	*ene- mies un- to peace.*
6 I labour for peace, but when I speak unto	*them there- of:*
they	*make them ready to battle.*

PSALM CXXI. Levavi oculos.

1 I will lift up mine eyes . . . . . | *unto the hills:*
from whence . . . . . | *com- eth my — help.*
2 My help cometh even . . . . . | *from the Lord:*
who hath . . . . . | *made — heaven and earth.*
3 He will not suffer thy foot . . . . . | *to be moved:*
and he . . . . . | *that keepeth thee will not sleep.*
4 Behold, he . . . . . | *that keep- eth Israel:*
shall . . . . . | *nei- ther slumber nor sleep.*
5 The Lord himself . . . . . | *is thy keeper:*
the Lord is thy defence . . . . . | *upon — thy right hand:*
6 So that the sun shall not . . . . . | *burn thee by day:*
neither . . . . . | *the moon — by — night.*
7 The Lord shall preserve . . . . . | *from all evil:*
thee . . . . . | *that shall keep thy soul.*
yea, it is even he . . . . . | *thy coming in:*
8 The Lord shall preserve . . . . . | *forth for e- ver- more.*
thy going out, and . . . . . |
from this time . . . . . |

PSALM CXXII. Lætatus sum.

1 I was glad when they said . . . . . | *un- to me:*
We will go . . . . . | *into the house of the Lord*
2 Our feet shall stand . . . . . | *in thy gates:*
O . . . . . | *Je- — ru- — salem.*
3 Jerusalem is built . . . . . | *as a city:*
that is . . . . . | *at uni- ty in it- self.*
4 *For* thither the tribes go . . . . . | *the tribes of the Lord:*
up, even . . . . . |

to testify unto Israel, to give thanks	*un- to the Name of the Lord.*
5 For there is	*the seat of judgement:*
even	*the seat of the house of David.*
6 O pray for the peace .	*of Je- rusalem:*
they shall	*pros- per that love thee.*
7 Peace be	*within thy walls:*
and plenteousness	*within — thy — palaces.*
8 For my brethren and .	*compan- ions' sakes:*
I will	*wish thee pros- — perity.*
9 Yea, because of the house of	*the Lord our God:*
I will	*seek to do thee good.*

PSALM CXXIII. Ad te levavi oculos meos.

1 Unto thee lift I . . .	*up mine eyes:*
O thou	*that dwell- est in the heavens.*
2 Behold, even as the eyes of servants look unto the hand of their masters, and as the eyes of a maiden unto . . .	*the hand of her mistress:*
even so our eyes wait upon the Lord our God, until . .	*he have mercy up- on us.*
3 Have mercy upon us, O Lord, ...	*have mercy up- on us:*
for	*we are utter- ly despised.*
4 Our soul is filled with the scornful reproof . . .	*of the wealthy:*
and with the	*despiteful- ness of the proud.*

PSALM CXXIV. Nisi quia Dominus.

1 If the Lord himself had not been on our side, now .	*may Is- rael say;*
if the Lord himself had not been on our side, ...	*when men rose up a- gainst us,*

2 They had swallowed . .	*us up quick:*
when they were so	*wrathful- ly displeas- ed at us*
3 Yea, ...	*the waters had drowned us:*
and	*the stream had gone over our sou*
4 The deep waters . . .	*of the proud:*
had gone	*e- ven over our soul.*
5 But praised	*be the Lord:*
who hath not given us over for	*a prey un- to their teeth.*
Our soul is escaped even	
as a bird out of the snare . .	*of the fowler:*
the snare is broken, . . .	*and we are de- livered.*
* 7 Our help standeth in the	
Name	*of the Lord:*
who hath	*made — heaven and earth.*

PSALM CXXV. Qui confidunt.

1 They that put their trust	
in the Lord shall be even as .	*the mount Sion:*
which may not be removed, .	*but stand- eth fast for ever.*
2 The hills stand . . .	*about Je- rusalem:*
even so standeth the Lord	
round about his people, from	
this time	*forth for e- ver- more.*
3 For the rod of the un-	
godly cometh not into . . .	*the lot of the righteous:*
lest the righteous	*put their hand unto wickedness*
4 Do	*well, O Lord:*
unto those that are . . .	*good and true of heart.*
* 5 As for such as turn back	
unto	*their own wickedness:*
the Lord shall lead them forth	
with the evil-doers; . . .	*but peace shall be upon Israe*

Twenty-seventh Day. EVENING PRAYER.

Major. "Robson." No. 2. Cambridge Selection of Chants.

PSALM CXXVI. In convertendo.

1 When the Lord turned
again the captivity . . . . *of — Sion:*
then were we like . . . . *un- to them that dream.*
2 Then was our mouth . *filled with laughter:*

and . . . . . *our — tongue with joy.*
3 Then said they . . . *among the heathen:*

The Lord . . . . . *hath done — great things for them.*
4 Yea, the Lord hath done
great things . . . . . *for us al- ready:*

whereof . . . . . *we — re- — joice.*

5 Turn our captivity . . *O — Lord:*

as . . . . . *the ri- vers in the south.*

6 They . . . . . *that sow in tears:*

shall . . . . . *reap — in — joy.*
* 7 He that now goeth on his
way weeping, and beareth . *forth good seed:*
shall doubtless come again
with joy, ... *and bring his sheaves — with him.*

PSALM CXXVII. Nisi Dominus.

1 Except the Lord . . . | *build the house:*
their labour . . . . . | *is but lost that build it.*
2 Except the Lord . . . | *keep the city:*
the watchman . . . . . | *wak- eth but in vain.*

3 It is but lost labour that ye haste to rise up early, and so late take rest, and eat . .	*the bread of carefulness:*
for so	*he giveth his belov- ed sleep.*
4 Lo, children and the fruit	*of the womb:*
are an heritage and gift . .	*that com- eth of the Lord.*
5 Like as the arrows in .	*the hand of the giant:*
even	*so are the young children.*
6 Happy is the man that hath his quiver	*full of them:*
they shall not be ashamed when they speak with their .	*ene- mies in the gate.*

PSALM CXXVIII. Beati omnes.

1 Blessed are all they . .	*that fear the Lord:*
and	*walk — in his ways.*
2 For thou shalt eat the labours	*of thine hands:*
O well is thee, ...	*and hap- py shalt thou be.*
3 Thy wife shall be as . .	*the fruit- ful vine:*
upon	*the walls of thine — house.*
4 Thy children	*like the olive-branches:*
round	*about — thy — table.*
5 Lo, thus shall	*the man be blessed:*
that	*fear- eth the — Lord.*
6 The Lord from out of Sion	*shall so bless thee:*

that thou shalt see Jerusalem in prosperity	*all — thy life long.*
* 7 Yea, that thou shalt see	*thy chil- dren's children:*
and	*peace — up- on Israel.*

PSALM CXXIX. Sæpe expugnaverunt.

1 Many a time have they fought against me	*from my youth up:*
may	*Is- rael now — say.*
2 Yea, many a time have they vexed me	*from my youth up:*
but they	*have not prevailed a- gainst me.*
3 The plowers plowed . .	*upon my back:*
and	*made — long — furrows.*
4 But	*the right- eous Lord:*
hath hewn the snares of . .	*the un- godly in pieces.*
5 Let them be confounded	*and turn- ed backward:*
as many as have	*e- vil will at Sion.*
6 Let them be even as the grass growing	*upon the house-tops:*
which withereth	*afore it be pluck- ed up;*
7 Whereof the mower . .	*filleth not his hand:*
neither he	*that bindeth up the sheaves his bosom.*
8 So that they who go by say not so much as, . . .	*The Lord — prosper you.*
we wish you good luck . .	*in the Name of the Lord.*

PSALM CXXX. De profundis.

(Evening, Ash-Wednesday. Ps. cxxx. and cxliii.)

1 Out of the deep have I called unto	*thee, O Lord:*
Lord, ...	*hear — my — voice.*
2 O let thine ears . . .	*consi- der well:*
the	*voice of my com- plaint.*
3 If thou, Lord, wilt be extreme to mark	*what is done amiss:*
O	*Lord, who may a- bide it?*
4 For there is	*mercy with thee:*
therefore	*shalt — thou be feared.*
5 I look for the Lord; my soul doth	*wait for him:*
in his word	*is — my — trust.*
6 My soul fleeth . . . before the morning watch, I say, ...	*unto the Lord;*
	before the morn- ing watch.
7 O Israel, trust in the Lord, for with the Lord . .	*there is mercy:*
and	*with him is plenteous re- demption.*
8 And he shall	*redeem — Israel:*
from	*all — his — sins.*

PSALM CXXXI. Domine, non est.

1 Lord, I am	*not high- minded:*
I	*have no proud — looks.*
2 I do not exercise myself which	*in great matters:*
	are too high for me.
3 But I refrain my soul, *and keep* it low, like as a child *that is weaned*	*from his mother:*

yea, my soul is even . . .	*as a wean- ed child.*
4 O Israel, ...	*trust in the Lord:*
from this time	*forth for e- ver- more.*

Twenty-eighth Day. MORNING PRAYER.

Major. "Henley." Goss, No. 89.

PSALM CXXXII. Memento, Domine.

(Evening, Christmas Day.)

1 Lord	*remem- ber David:*
and	*all — his — trouble;*
2 How he sware	*unto the Lord:*
and vowed a vow unto . .	*the Almigh- ty God of Jacob.*
3 I will not come within the tabernacle	*of mine house:*
nor	*climb up into my bed;*
4 I will not suffer mine eyes to sleep, nor mine . .	*eye-lids to slumber:*
neither the temples of my head	*to take a- ny rest;*
5 Until I find out a place for the temple	*of the Lord:*
an habitation for	*the migh- ty God of Jacob.*
6 Lo, we heard of . . .	*the same at Ephrata:*
and	*found it in the wood.*
7 We will go	*into his tabernacle:*
and fall low on our knees . .	*be- — fore his footstool.*
8 Arise, O Lord, into thy .	*rest- ing- place:*
thou, ...	*and the ark of thy strength.*

9 Let thy priests . . .	*be clothed with righteousness:*
and let thy	*saints — sing with joyfulness.*
10 For thy servant . . .	*Da- vid's sake:*
turn not away	*the presence of thine A- nointed.*
11 The Lord hath made a faithful oath	*un- to David:*
and	*he shall not shrink from it;*
12 Of the fruit	*of thy body:*
shall I	*set up- on thy seat.*
13 If thy children will keep my covenant, and my testimonies	*that I shall learn them:*
their children also shall sit upon	*thy seat for e- ver- more.*
14 For the Lord hath chosen Sion to be an habitation .	*for him- self:*
he	*hath — long- ed for her.*
15 This shall be	*my rest for ever:*
here will I dwell, for I . . .	*have a de- light there- in.*
16 I will bless	*her victuals with increase:*
and will	*satis- fy her poor with bread.*
17 I will deck	*her priests with health:*
and her saints	*shall re- joice and sing.*
18 There shall I make the horn	*of David to flourish:*
I have ordained	*a lantern for mine A- nointed.*
* 19 As for his enemies, I shall clothe	*them with shame:*
but upon himself	*shall his crown — flourish.*

PSALM CXXXIII. Ecce, quam bonum!

1 Behold, how good and joyful	*a thing it is:*
brethren	*to dwell to- gether in unity.*
2 It is like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down	*unto the beard:*
even unto Aaron's beard, and went down	*to the skirts of his clothing.*
3 Like as	*the dew of Hermon:*
which fell	*upon the hill of Sion.*
4 For there the Lord . .	*promised his blessing:*
and	*life for e- ver- more.*

PSALM CXXXIV. Ecce nunc.

1 Behold now, ...	*praise the Lord:*
all ye	*ser- vants of the Lord;*
2 Ye that by night stand in the house	*of the Lord:*
even in the courts	*of the house of our God.*
3 Lift up your hands . .	*in the sanctuary:*
and	*praise — the — Lord.*
4 The Lord that made . .	*heaven and earth:*
give thee	*bless- ing out of Sion.*

PSALM CXXXV. Laudate Nomen.

1 O praise the Lord, laud ye the Name	*of the Lord:*
praise it, ...	*O ye servants of the Lord.*
2 Ye that stand in . . .	*the house of the Lord:*
in the courts	*of the house of our God.*

3 O praise the Lord, for .	*the Lord is gracious:*
O sing praises unto his Name,	*for it is — lovely.*
4 For why? the Lord hath chosen Jacob	*unto him- self:*
and Israel	*for his own pos- session.*
5 For I know that . . .	*the Lord is great:*
and that our Lord	*is a- bove all gods.*
6 Whatsoever the Lord pleased, that did he in heaven,	*and in earth:*
and in the sea, ...	*and in all deep places.*
7 He bringeth forth the clouds from	*the ends of the world:*
and sendeth forth lightnings with the rain, bringing the winds	*out of his — treasures.*
8 He smote	*the first- born of Egypt:*
both	*of — man and beast.*
9 He hath sent tokens and wonders into the midst of thee, O thou	*land of Egypt:*
upon Pharaoh, ...	*and — all his servants.*
10 He smote	*di- vers nations.*
and	*slew — migh- ty kings;*
11 Sehon king of the Amorites, and Og	*the king of Basan:*
and	*all the kingdoms of Canaan:*
12 And gave their land .	*to be an heritage:*
even an heritage	*un- to Israel his people.*
13 Thy Name, O Lord, .	*endureth for ever:*
so doth thy memorial, O Lord,	*from one gene- ration to another.*
14 For the Lord will . .	*avenge his people:*
and be	*gracious un- to his servants.*
15 As for the images of the heathen, they are but . . .	*silver and gold:*
the	*work of men's — hands.*

16 They have mouths, . .	*and — speak not:*
eyes	*have they but they see not.*
17 They have ears, . . .	*and yet they hear not:*
neither is there	*any breath in their mouths.*
18 They that make them are	*like unto them:*
and so are all they that . .	*put their trust in them.*
19 Praise the Lord, . .	*ye house of Israel:*
praise the Lord, ...	*ye — house of Aaron.*
20 Praise the Lord, . .	*ye house of Levi:*
ye that fear the Lord, . . .	*praise — the — Lord.*
* 21 Praised be the Lord .	*out of Sion:*
who	*dwell- eth at Je- rusalem.*

Twenty-eighth Day. EVENING PRAYER.

Changeable. "T. Purcell," Goss, No. 51.

PSALM CXXXVI. Confitemini.

1 O give thanks unto the Lord	*for he is gracious:*
and	*his mercy en- dureth for ever.*
2 O give thanks unto the God	*of all gods:*
for	*his mercy en- dureth for ever.*
3 O thank the Lord . .	*of all lords:*
for	*his mercy en- dureth for ever.*
4 Who only	*doeth great wonders:*
for	*his mercy en- dureth for ever.*
5 Who by his excellent wisdom	*made the heavens;*
for	*his mercy en- dureth for ever.*

6 Who laid out the earth .	*above the waters:*
for	*his mercy en- dureth for ever.*
7 Who hath	*made great lights;*
for	*his mercy en- dureth for ever.*
8 The sun	*to rule the day:*
for	*his mercy en- dureth for ever.*
9 The moon and the stars	*to govern the night:*
for	*his mercy en- dureth for ever.*
10 Who smote Egypt . .	*with their first-born:*
for	*his mercy en- dureth for ever.*
11 And brought out Israel	*from a- mong them:*
for	*his mercy en- dureth for ever.*
12 With a mighty hand, and	*stretched out arm:*
for	*his mercy en- dureth for ever.*
13 Who divided the Red sea	*in two parts:*
for	*his mercy en- dureth for ever.*
14 And made Israel to go through	*the midst of it:*
for	*his mercy en- dureth for ever.*
15 But as for Pharaoh and his host, he overthrew them .	*in the Red sea:*
for	*his mercy en- dureth for ever.*
16 Who led his people .	*through the wilderness;*
for	*his mercy en- dureth for ever.*
17 Who	*smote great kings:*
for	*his mercy en- dureth for ever.*

18 Yea, and slew . . .	*migh- ty kings:*
for	*his mercy en- dureth for ever.*
19 Sehon	*king of the Amorites:*
for	*his mercy en- dureth for ever.*
20 And Og	*the king of Basan:*
for	*his mercy en- dureth for ever.*
21 And gave away their land	*for an heritage:*
for	*his mercy en- dureth for ever.*
22 Even for an heritage unto	*Israel his servant:*
for	*his mercy en- dureth for ever.*
23 Who remembered us when	*we were in trouble:*
for	*his mercy en- dureth for ever.*
24 And hath delivered us .	*from our enemies:*
for	*his mercy en- dureth for ever.*
25 Who giveth food . .	*to all flesh:*
for	*his mercy en- dureth for ever.*
26 O give thanks unto . .	*the God of heaven:*
for	*his mercy en- dureth for ever.*
27 O give thanks unto . .	*the Lord of lords:*
for	*his mercy en- dureth for ever.*

PSALM CXXXVII. Super flumina.

Minor.

1 By the waters of Babylon we sat down	*and — wept:*
when we	*remem- bered thee, O Sion.*

2 As for our harps, . . .	*we hanged them up:*
upon	*the trees that are there- in.*
3 For they that led us away captive required of us then a song, and melody	*in our heaviness:*
Sing us	*one of the songs of Sion.*
4 How shall we sing . .	*the Lord's song:*
in	*a — strange — land?*
5 If I forget thee, . . .	*O Je- rusalem:*
let my right hand	*for- — get her cunning.*
6 If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof	*of my mouth:*
yea, if I prefer not	*Jeru- salem in my mirth.*
7 Remember the children of Edom, O Lord, in the day how they said, Down with it,	*of Je- rusalem:*
down with it, ...	*e- ven to the ground.*
8 O daughter of Babylon .	*wasted with misery:*
yea, happy shall he be that rewardeth thee, ...	*as thou hast serv- ed us.*
* 9 Blessed shall he be that .	*taketh thy children:*
and	*throweth them against the stones.*

PSALM CXXXVIII. Confitebor tibi.

Major.

1 I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, ...	*with my whole heart:*
even before the gods will I sing	*praise — un- to thee.*
2 I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy Name, because of thy loving-	*kindness and truth:*
for thou hast magnified thy Name, ...	*and thy Word above all things.*
3 When I called upon thee,	*thou — heardest me:*
and enduedst my	*soul — with much strength.*

4 All the kings of the earth shall praise	*thee, O Lord:*
for they have heard . . .	*the words — of thy mouth.*
5 Yea, they shall sing in the ways	*of the Lord:*
that great is	*the glo- ry of the Lord.*
6 For though the Lord be high, yet hath he respect . .	*unto the lowly:*
as for the proud, ...	*he beholdeth them afar off.*
7 Though I walk in the midst of trouble, yet shalt .	*thou re- fresh me:*
thou shalt stretch forth thy hand upon the furiousness of mine enemies, ...	*and thy right hand shall save me.*
8 The Lord shall make good his loving-	*kindness to- ward me:*
yea, thy mercy, O Lord, endureth for ever; despise not then	*the works of thine own hands.*

Twenty-ninth Day. MORNING PRAYER.

Major. "Dr. Cooke." Goss, No. 116.

PSALM CXXXIX. Domine, probasti.

1 O Lord, thou hast searched me out, ...	*and — known me:*
thou knowest my down-sitting, and mine up-rising; thou understandest	*my thoughts long be- fore.*
2 Thou art about my path, and	*about my bed:*
and	*spiest out all my ways.*
3 For lo, there is not a word but thou, O Lord, ...	*in my tongue:* *knowest it al- to- gether.*
4 Thou hast fashioned me behind	*and be- fore:*
and	*laid thine hand up- on me:*

5 Such knowledge is too wonderful and	*excel- lent for me:*
I	*cannot at- tain unto it.*
6 Whither shall I go then or whither shall I	*from thy Spirit: go then from thy presence?*
7 If I climb up into heaven	*thou art there:*
if I go down to hell . . .	*thou — art there also.*
8 If I take	*the wings of the morning:*
and remain in the	*utter- most parts of the sea;*
9 Even there also shall . .	*thy hand lead me:*
and	*thy right hand shall hold me.*
10 If I say, Peradventure	*the darkness shall cover me:*
then shall	*my night be turned to day.*
11 Yea, the darkness is no darkness with thee, but the night is	*as clear as the day:*
the darkness and light . . .	*to thee are both a- like.*
12 For	*my reins are thine:*
thou hast covered me . . .	*in my mo- ther's womb.*
13 I will give thanks unto thee, for I am fearfully and .	*wonder- fully made:*
marvellous are thy works, and that	*my soul — knoweth right well.*
14 My bones are not . .	*hid from thee:*
though I be made secretly, and	*fashioned be- neath in the earth.*
15 Thine eyes did see my substance, yet	*being im- perfect:*
and in thy book	*were all my mem- bers written;*
16 Which day by . . .	*day were fashioned:*
when as yet	*there was none of them.*
17 How dear are thy coun-	
sels unto	*me, O God:*
O how great	*is the sum of them!*

18 If I tell them, they are more in number	*than the sand:*
when I wake up	*I am pre- sent with thee.*
19 Wilt thou not slay . .	*the wicked, O God:*
depart from me, ...	*ye blood- thirs- ty men:*
20 For they speak unrighteously	*against — thee:*
and thine enemies	*take thy Name in vain.*
21 Do not I hate them, O Lord, ...	*that hate thee:*
and am not I grieved . . .	*with those that rise up against thee!*
22 Yea, I hate	*them right sore:*
even as	*though they were mine enemies.*
23 Try me, O God, and seek	*the ground of my heart:*
prove me, ...	*and ex- amine my thoughts.*
24 Look well if there be any way of	*wicked- ness in me:*
and lead me	*in the way ever- lasting.*

PSALM CXL. Eripe me, Domine.

1 Deliver me, O Lord, from	*the e- vil man:*
and preserve me	*from the wick- ed man.*
2 Who imagine mischief .	*in their hearts:*
and stir up strife	*all — the day long.*
3 They have sharpened their tongues	*like a serpent:*
adder's poison is	*un- der their — lips.*
4 Keep me, O Lord, from the hands of	*the un- godly:*
preserve me from the wicked men, who are purposed to .	*o- ver- throw my goings.*
5 The proud have laid a snare for me, and spread a net	*abroad with cords:*
yea, ...	*and set traps in my way.*

6 I said unto the Lord, .	*Thou art my God:*
hear	*the voice of my prayers, O Lor*
7 O Lord God, thou strength	*of my health:*
thou hast covered my head .	*in the day of battle.*
8 Let not the ungodly have his	*desire, O Lord:*
let not his mischievous imagination prosper, ...	*lest they be too proud.*
9 Let the mischief of their own lips fall upon	*the head of them:*
that	*com- pass me a- bout.*
10 Let hot burning coals	*fall up- on them:*
let them be cast into the fire, and into the pit, that they .	*never rise up a- gain.*
11 A man full of words shall not prosper	*upon the earth:*
evil shall hunt the wicked person	*to — over- throw him.*
12 Sure I am that the Lord will	*avenge the poor;*
and	*maintain the cause of the helpless*
* 13 The righteous also shall give thanks	*unto thy Name:*
and the just shall	*conti- nue in thy sight.*

PSALM CXLI. Domine, clamavi.

1 Lord, I call upon thee,	*haste thee unto me:*
and consider my voice . . .	*when I cry unto thee.*
2 Let my prayer be set forth in thy sight	*as the incense:*
and let the lifting up of my hands	*be an even- ing sacrifice.*
3 Set a watch, O Lord, . .	*before my mouth:*
and	*keep the door of my lips.*

4 O let not mine heart be inclined to any	*e- vil thing:*
let me not be occupied in ungodly works with the men that work wickedness, lest I eat of	*such things as please them.*
5 Let the righteous rather	*smite me friendly:*
and	*re- — prove — me.*
6 But let not their precious balms	*break my head:*
yea, I will pray	*yet a- gainst their wickedness.*
7 Let their judges be overthrown	*in sto- ny places:*
that they may hear my words,	*for — they are sweet.*
8 Our bones lie scattered .	*before the pit:*
like as when one breaketh and heweth	*wood up- on the earth:*
9 But mine eyes look unto thee, ...	*O Lord God:*
in thee is my trust, ...	*O cast not out my soul.*
10 Keep me from the snare that they have	*laid for me:*
and from the traps	*of the wick- ed doers.*
* 11 Let the ungodly fall into their own	*nets to- gether:*
and	*let me ever es- cape them.*

Twenty-ninth Day. EVENING PRAYER.

Minor. "Flintoft." Goss, No. 231.

(Evening, Ash-Wednesday.)

PSALM CXLII. Voce mea ad Dominum.

1 I cried unto the Lord .	*with my voice:*
yea, even unto the Lord did I	*make my sup- pli- cation.*
2 I poured out my . . .	*complaints be- fore him:*
and	*shewed him of my trouble.*

3 When my spirit was in heaviness	*thou knewest my path:*
in the way wherein I walked have they privily	*laid a snare for me.*
4 I looked also upon . .	*my right hand:*
and saw there was	*no man that would knou*
5 I had no place	*to flee un- to:*
and no man	*car- ed for my soul.*
6 I cried unto thee, . . .	*O Lord, and said:*
Thou art my hope, and my portion	*in the land of the living*
7 Consider	*my com- plaint:*
for . . . . . , ...	*I am brought very low.*
8 O deliver me	*from my persecutors:*
for	*they are too strong for*
* 9 Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks	*unto thy Name:*
which thing if thou wilt grant me, then shall the righteous .	*resort un- to my compa*

PSALM CXLIII. Domine, exaudi.

1 Hear my prayer, O Lord, and consider	*my de- sire:*
hearken unto me for thy . .	*truth and righteous- ness'*
2 And enter not into judgement	*with thy servant:*
for in thy sight shall . . .	*no man living be justifie*
3 For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath smitten my life	*down to the ground:*
he hath laid me in the darkness, as the men	*that have been long dea*
4 Therefore is my spirit .	*vexed with- in me:*
and	*my heart with- in me is desola*
5 Yet do I remember the *time* past; I muse upon . .	*all thy works:*
yea, I exercise myself . . .	*in the works of thy han*

6 I stretch forth my hands	*un- to thee:*
my soul gaspeth unto thee .	*as a thirs- ty land.*
7 Hear me, O Lord, and	
that soon, for my spirit . .	*wax- eth faint:*
hide not thy face from me,	
lest I be like unto them . .	*that go down into the pit.*
8 O let me hear thy loving-kindness betimes in the morning, for in thee	*is my trust:*
shew thou me the way that I	
should walk in, for I lift up .	*my soul — un- to thee.*
9 Deliver me, O Lord, . .	*from mine enemies:*
for I flee	*un- to thee to hide me.*
10 Teach me to do the thing that pleaseth thee, for	
thou	*art my God:*
let thy loving Spirit lead me	
forth	*into the land of righteousness.*
11 Quicken me, O Lord, .	*for thy Name's sake:*
and for thy righteousness'	
sake	*bring my soul out of trouble.*
12 And of thy goodness .	*slay mine enemies:*
and destroy all them that vex	
my soul	*for I am thy servant.*

Thirtieth Day. MORNING PRAYER.

"Lord Mornington." Goss, No. 96.

PSALM CXLIV. Benedictus Dominus.

1 Blessed be	*the Lord my strength:*
who teacheth my hands to	
war	*and my fingers to fight;*
2 My hope and my fortress, my castle and deliverer, my	
defender	*in whom I trust:*
who	*subdueth my people that is under me.*

3 Lord, what is man, that thou hast such respect . . .	*un- to him:*
or the son of man, that thou .	*so re- gard- est him.*
4 Man is like	*a thing of nought:*
his time	*passeth a- way like a shadow.*
5 Bow thy heavens, O Lord,	*and come down:*
touch the mountains, . . .	*and — they shall smoke.*
6 Cast forth thy lightning,	*and — tear them:*
shoot out thine arrows . .	*and — con- — sume them.*
7 Send down thine hand .	*from a- bove:*
and take me out of the great waters, ...	*from the hand of strange children,*
8 Whose mouth	*talketh of vanity:*
and their right hand . . .	*is a right hand of wickedness.*
9 I will sing a new song unto	*thee, O God:*
and sing praises unto thee .	*upon a ten- stringed lute.*
10 Thou hast given victory and hast delivered David thy servant	*un- to kings:*
	from the peril of the sword.
11 Save me, and deliver me from	*the hand of strange children:*
whose mouth talketh of vanity, and their right hand . .	*is a right hand of iniquity.*
12 That our sons may grow up	*as the young plants:*
and that our daughters may be as the polished	*cor- ners of the temple.*
13 That our garners may be full and plenteous with all	*manner of store:*
that our sheep may bring forth thousands and	*ten thousands in our streets.*
14 That our oxen may be strong to labour, that there be	*no de- cay:*
no leading into captivity, and *no*	*complain- ing in our streets.*

* 15 Happy are the people that are	*in such a case:*
yea, blessed are the people who have	*the Lord — for their God.*

PSALM CXLV. Exaltabo te, Deus.

(Evening, Whitsunday.)

1 I will magnify thee, . .	*O God, my King:*
and I will praise	*thy Name for ever and ever.*
2 Every day will I give thanks	*un- to thee:*
and praise	*thy Name for ever and ever.*
3 Great is the Lord, and marvellous, ...	*worthy to be praised:*
there	*is no end of his greatness.*
4 One generation shall praise thy works	*un- to another:*
and	*declare — thy — power.*
5 As for me, I will be talking	*of thy worship:*
thy glory, ...	*thy praise and won- drous works:*
6 So that men shall speak of the might of thy	*marvel- lous acts:*
and I will	*al- so tell of thy greatness.*
7 The memorial of thine abundant kindness	*shall be shewed:*
and	*men shall sing of thy righteousness.*
8 The Lord is	*gracious and merciful:*
long-suffering, ...	*and of great — goodness.*
9 The Lord is loving unto	*eve- ry man:*
and his mercy is	*o- ver all his works.*

10 All thy works . . .	*praise thee, O Lord:*
and	*thy saints give thanks unto thee.*
11 They shew the glory .	*of thy kingdom:*
and	*talk of thy — power;*
12 That thy power, thy glory, and mightiness . . .	*of thy kingdom:*
might be	*known — un- to men.*
13 Thy kingdom is an ever-	*last- ing kingdom:*
and thy dominion endureth .	*through- out all — ages.*
14 The Lord upholdeth .	*all such as fall:*
and lifteth up	*all those that are down.*
15 The eyes of all wait upon	*thee, O Lord:*
and thou givest	*them their meat in due season.*
16 Thou	*openest thine hand:*
and fillest	*all things living with plenteousness.*
17 The Lord is righteous .	*in all his ways:*
and	*holy in all his works.*
18 The Lord is nigh unto all them	*that call up- on him:*
yea, all such as	*call up- on him faithfully.*
19 He will fulfil the desire of	*them that fear him:*
he also will	*hear their cry and will help them.*
20 The Lord preserveth all	*them that love him:*
but scattereth abroad . . .	*all — the un- godly.*
* 21 My mouth shall speak .	*the praise of the Lord:*
and let all flesh give th[illegible]	[illegible]
unto his holy Name [illegible]	*— ever and ever*

PSALM CXLVI. Lauda, anima mea.

1 Praise the Lord, O my soul; while I live will I . .	*praise the Lord:*
yea, as long as I have any being, I will sing	*praises un- to my God.*
2 O put not your trust in princes, nor in any	*child of man:*
for	*there is no help in them.*
3 For when the breath of man goeth forth he shall turn again	*to his earth:*
and then	*all his thoughts — perish.*
4 Blessed is he that hath the God of Jacob	*for his help:*
and whose hope is	*in the Lord his God;*
5 Who made heaven and earth, the sea, and all . . .	*that there- in is:*
who	*keepeth his promise for ever*
6 Who helpeth them to right	*that suffer wrong:*
who	*feed- — eth the hungry.*
7 The Lord looseth men .	*out of prison:*
the Lord	*giv- eth sight to the blind.*
8 The Lord helpeth them .	*that are fallen:*
the Lord	*car- eth for the righteous.*
9 The Lord careth for the strangers; he defendeth the .	*fatherless and widow:*
as for the way of the ungodly,	*he turneth it up- side down*
10 The Lord thy God, O Sion, shall be King	*for e- ver- more:*
and throughout	*all — ge- ne- rations.*

Thirtieth Day. **EVENING PRAYER.**

Major. **"Randall."** **Goss, No. 154.**

PSALM CXLVII. Laudate Dominum.

1 O praise the Lord, for it is a good thing to sing praises .	*unto our God:*
yea, a joyful and pleasant thing	*it is — to be thankful.*
2 The Lord	*doth build up Jerusalem:*
and gather together . . .	*the out- casts of Israel.*
3 He healeth those that are	*broken in heart;*
and giveth	*medicine to heal their sickness.*
4 He telleth the number .	*of the stars:*
and	*calleth them all by their names.*
5 Great is our Lord, and .	*great is his power:*
yea, ...	*and his wisdom is infinite.*
6 The Lord	*setteth up the meek:*
and bringeth the ungodly . .	*down — to the ground.*
7 O sing unto the Lord .	*with thanks- giving:*
sing praises upon the harp .	*un- — to our God;*
8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth rain	*for the earth:*
and maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains, . . .	*and herb for the use of men;*
9 Who giveth fodder . .	*un- to the cattle:*
and feedeth the young ravens	*that call up- on him.*
10 He hath no pleasure in the strength	*of an horse:*
neither	*delighteth he in any man's legs.*
11 But the Lord's delight is	*in them that fear him:*
and	*put their trust in his mercy.*

12 Praise the Lord, . . .	*O Je- rusalem:*
praise	*thy — God, O Sion.*
13 For he hath made fast the bars	*of thy gates:*
and hath	*blessed thy children with- in thee.*
14 He maketh peace . .	*in thy borders:*
and filleth thee	*with the flour of wheat.*
15 He sendeth forth his commandment	*up- on earth:*
and	*his word runneth ve- ry swiftly.*
16 He giveth	*snow like wool:*
and scattereth	*the hoar- frost like — ashes.*
17 He casteth forth . .	*his ice like morsels:*
who is able	*to a- bide his frost?*
18 He sendeth out his word,	*and melt- eth them:*
he bloweth with his wind, .	*and the wa- ters flow.*
19 He sheweth his word .	*un- to Jacob:*
his statutes and	*ordi- nances un- to Israel.*
20 He hath not dealt so .	*with a- ny nation:*
neither have the heathen . .	*know- ledge of his laws.*

PSALM CXLVIII. Laudate Dominum.

1 O praise	*the Lord of heaven:*
praise him	*in — the — height.*
2 Praise him, all . . .	*ye angels of his:*
praise him, ...	*all — his — host.*
3 Praise him, ...	*sun and moon:*
praise him, ...	*all ye stars and light.*
4 Praise him, ...	*all ye heavens:*
and ye waters	*that are above the heavens.*
5 Let them praise . . .	*the Name of the Lord;*
for he spake the word, and they were made; he commanded	*and they were cre- ated.*
6 He hath made them fast	*for ever and ever:*
he hath given them a law .	*which shall not be broken.*

7 Praise the Lord . . .	*up- on earth:*
ye	*dragons, and all — deeps;*
8 Fire and hail	*snow and vapours:*
wind and storm, ...	*ful- — filling his word.*
9 Mountains	*and all hills:*
fruitful trees	*and — all — cedars.*
10 Beasts	*and all cattle:*
worms	*and — feather- ed fowls:*
11 Kings of the earth . .	*and all people:*
princes	*and all judges of the world.*
12 Young men and maidens, old men and children,	
praise	*the Name of the Lord.*
for his Name only is excellent,	
and	*his praise above heaven and earth.*
* 13 He shall exalt the horn	
of his people; all his . . .	*saints shall praise him:*
even the children of Israel, .	*even the people that serveth him.*

PSALM CXLIX. Cantate Domino.

1 O sing unto the Lord. .	*a new song:*
let the congregation of . . .	*saints — praise -- him.*
2 Let Israel rejoice . . .	*in him that made him:*
and let the children of Sion be	*joy- ful in their King.*
3 Let them praise his Name	*in the dance:*
let them sing praises unto .	*him with tabret and harp.*
4 For the Lord hath pleasure	*in his people:*
and	*help- eth the meek- hearted.*
5 Let the saints	*be joyful with glory:*
let them	*rejoice — in their beds.*
6 Let the praises of God .	*be in their mouth:*
and	*a two- edged sword in their hands;*

7 To be avenged	*of the heathen:*
and	*to re- buke the people*
8 To bind	*their kings in chains:*
and	*their nobles with links of iron.*
* 9 That they may be avenged	
of them	*as it is written:*
Such	*honour have all his saints.*

PSALM CL. Laudate Dominum.

1 O praise God	*in his holiness:*
praise him in	*the firma- ment of his power.*
2 Praise him in his . . .	*no- ble acts:*
praise him	*according to his excel- lent greatness.*
3 Praise him in . . .	*the sound of the trumpet:*
praise him	*upon the lute and harp.*
4 Praise him in	*the cymbals and dances:*
praise him	*upon the strings and pipe.*
5 Praise him upon . . .	*the well- tuned cymbals.*
praise him	*upon the loud — cymbals.*
6 Let everything . .	*THAT HATH BREATH:*
PRA	*ISE — THE — LORD.*

Thirty-first Day.

Morning Prayer.	Major.	"Sir J. Stevenson."	Goss, No. 88.
Evening Prayer.	Major.	"Ebdon."	Goss, No. 90.

THE END.

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